TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1885. NO. 27.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

SWAMP-FLAGS.

BY M. T. DOWNEY.

When I was a child and wandered
Down in the dusky dells,
Dreaming my dreams of summer
Wrapped in its hazy spells;
Feeling the sunlight golden
Floating my curls above,
Warm as the hand of a lover
Pressing the hand of love.

Living a life of buoyancy,
Breathing the balmy air,
Knowing the bliss of being,
Naught of its pain and care.
One of those haunts of magic—
Beautiful dusky dells—
Full of a thousand secrets—
Summer and sunlit spells.

There grew the flags untended,
Maidenly, mystic, green,
Wearing a Sunday silence,
Suiting the silent scene;
Dipping their long, green lances
Into the waters still;
Sighing and whispering secrets
Under the sheltering hill.

Now in the house, and the homelike
Hush of a silent room,
Sunlight through curtains of crimson
Slanting athwart the gloom;
I see on the wall before me
A painting of swamp-flags green,
Bending in grace and beauty
'Twixt me and a moon-lit scene.

I sit and embroider a panel,
And my fingers tangle the thread,
As I sigh for the sunlit summers,
The peace and the child-heart fled.
I see 'neath my fingers growing
The green and the dusk brown stems,
And my heart with my fingers is working,
And making its memory gems.

Some hand, when I am forgotten,
Will surely unravel the task,
Nor of the toiler trouble,
Nor of the fancies ask.
So, in our lives unheeding
We look on the poor, cold part,
Nor dream of the poem and passion
Hid in the toiler's heart.

Toledo, O.

HARRY HALE.

'Twas a bright May morn when the springing corn
Marked furrows through the vale,
When friends met in mirth at the wedding feast
Of the blithesome Harry Hale.

CHORUS—O, Harry! loved Harry!
Lost Harry Hale!
'Twas the social glass at the licensed bar
Wrecked my own lost Harry Hale.

O, his eye was bright, his step was light,
His loved heart could not fail,
I loved him best, and I gave all my trust
To my noble Harry Hale.

Our cottage so neat, with its roses sweet,
Was the pride and gem of the dale,
Till a luckless day to the dram-shop door,
Friends lured my dear Harry Hale.

O, I wept and prayed, while all night he stayed
Till morning stars grew pale.
For a demon's chain bound fast the soul
Of my once kind Harry Hale.

Soon alone with God, 'neath the fresh, green sod;
O, list ye to the tale;
In a drunkard's grave by the old willow tree
They laid my lost Harry Hale.

Now, all sad and lone by that cold gray stone
I breathe my sorrowing wail;
'Twas the social glass at the licensed bar that
Wrecked my noble Harry Hale.

For the Blade.

CHERRY TIME.

BY HULDA WARD.

'Tis the sweet, good-for-nothing of summer time,
When verdure and bloom grace our volatile clime,
And so out in the meadows the fitful breeze
Is tossing the clover and teasing the bees.

And a glist'ning and gleaming of carmine drops
Is seen 'mongst the leaves of the cherry trees' tops,
Where a host of bright birds ever flit and fly,
And feast on the ruby fruit that hung there on high.

We, attuned to the summer time's rhythmic rhyme,
Will gayly aloft 'mongst the green coverts climb,
And exult when the breezes do wildly blow,
And rock our high perch 'neath the skies to and fro.

E'en ignore the reproof in the sparkling glance
The robin bestows with his bright eye askance,
While we feast on the daintily luscious hoard
That Nature alchemic has gen'rously stored.

Whiteford Centre, Mich.

For the Blade.

HAIL COLUMBIA.

BY G. W.

Hail Columbia! Hail to thee!
Hail, fair land of liberty!
May thy praise be borne afar
On the breeze in peace or war;
When the cloud of war shall hang,
And the sword shall glisten bright,
May Columbia's sky be clear,
And her stars shine in the night.
Ever may her banners wave
O'er her foeman's lowly grave;
Empress of the isles and sea
Ever may Columbia be.
Hail Columbia! Hail to thee!
Hail, thou loved one of the free!

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

CRABAPPLE FARM.

A TALE OF RURAL ENGLAND.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond," "A Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "A Boy and a Girl," "St. Rudwald's Cave," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "Cats' Eyes," "The Death Secret," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER IV.

"WELCOME HOME."

One week after a certain ragged vagabond had strolled into the village of Daisyhurst, and had run a narrow escape of being driven to seek a bed in the Frillingham Workhouse, there were great doings at Crabapple Farm.

Every one, from far and near, had been bidden to the old stone building, gray with age, and stained with time, and the great kitchen had been swept and garnished in honor of the occasion.

As the guests arrived, some on horseback from neighboring farms, some in tax carts from the market town, one Squire Martingale in a carriage that had seen better days, and the whole crowd on foot, Farmer Bennock, standing on the top of the three worn, moss-grown steps, with the great iron-clamped, oaken door open behind him, welcomed each and all with the same hearty hand-shake, the same cordial welcome, as, with an air of conscious pride, he introduced to each one severally the young man who stood by his side.

"My son Mark, sir, come home after a while beyond the sea."

It was not an easy matter to recognize in "my son Mark" the ragged vagrant who, but one short week before, had sought the shelter of the Magpie and Stump, and had like to have been sent about his business by Landlord Munro. Those who had seen him in the kitchen of the inn that night could hardly believe that this tall, shapely, broad-shouldered young fellow in a plain suit of velveteen, with sound boots upon his feet and a new felt wide-awake in his hand, was the happy-go-lucky, ne'er-do-well, thankful for permission to pass the night in the barn.

"Quite the gentleman," was the verdict of every farmer's wife and daughter, as he greeted each fresh arrival with a bright, sunny smile and a hearty shake of the hand.

But it was only the clothes which made the difference. The few who had had the opportunity of noting him at the Magpie and Stump, looking again, saw the same cheery face, surmounted by the same careless yellow brown locks, the same clear gray eyes, the same mouth with the merry twitch at the corners, which seemed always ready to break into a laugh. Moreover, when he spoke, it was the same cheery jovial, hearty voice, clear as a bell, and carrying with it the conviction of truthfulness in the speaker.

"And here, Mark, comes one," said Farmer Bennock "whom you surely remember without introduction. You can't have forgotten Dorothy Hawthorne, your old playmate? Nay, never blush, Dorothy! I mind the time well, when as children, you two were never apart!"

"Dorothy? And is this Dorothy?" asked Mark Bennock," as he clasped the girl's hand in his, she with downcast eyes, and reddening cheeks, scarcely daring to look him in the face.

"I'm so glad to see you home again, Mark,—I mean Mister Mark."

"And why the 'Mister'? surely that is not necessary. If you only knew how in the far away lands on the other side of the world, seated by the camp-fire, I have talked of you until I pictured you here in Daisyhurst, and almost fancied you were present to my gaze. So you have not forgotten the old times? We will talk of them again—shall we not?"

She raised her eyes now, and looked him straight in the face.

"You favor Mark," she said, "but your voice is not his. Are you he?"

"Why, my little one, when a man has knocked about the world for fifteen years, no wonder if his voice gets harsh and the words do not flow as glibly from his tongue as once they did. Not Mark Bennock? Who else should I be?"

"Not Mark Bennock? Who says he is not?" cried a young, sallow faced man, pushing himself forward, and looking sternly with his sparkling, black, bead-like eyes. "Not Mark Bennock? Personation is felony. I suppose you all know that. Can any one here swear to the identity of the young man?"

"If his father and mother own him, Mr. Berdmore, what have you to say about it?" asked Farmer Bennock, with some warmth. Then, in a pointed manner, he introduced the two: "This is my son, sir, returned from beyond the seas; Mark, this is Mr. Berdmore, a lawyer from Frillingham." Then in an undertone he added, "sweet on Dorothy—that's what's the matter with him, but Lord love you, Mark, if you're of the same mind you were as a boy, I shouldn't let jealousy of such a thing as that spoil your night's rest."

Then fresh arrivals crowded Dorothy and her father into the large stone hall, and the lawyer followed them, though not without a prolonged stare at the hero of the day.

"Personation's felony—that's a certainty," he muttered, as he passed through the arched doorway, and entered the one big room of the farm, the scene a week before, of the fight with the burglars.

Smiling, radiant and happy, in all the the dignity of a new gown and a marvelous cap, Mistress Sally welcomed her guests within the house as her master had previously done upon the doorsteps.

"One and all, I'm glad to see you," she kept repeating, bobbing in a quaint, old-fashioned curtesy. "There ain't one of you that mayn't call for anything he pleases, and if it's on the farm he can have it."

The long stone hall had been decorated with branches of early budding bushes, the vast chimney place was wreathed with primrose and violets, and a long table of trestles filled the chamber from end to end, a table which was crowded with all the choicest farm products, and if not arranged with all the nicety of a town restaurant, at all events it groaned beneath the weight of substantial joints.

It was a great gathering, such an one as had not been seen or heard of in Daisyhurst since the old days, when Squire Martingale used to hold high revel at the hall; but that was many years ago, before he got ruined by risking his fortune on the turf. Now, if report spoke truly, it was as much as he could do to make both ends meet, and it was rarely a guest crossed the threshold of the hall.

For all that, rich or poor, Squire Martingale was none the less the Squire, and as such, was the most honored guest at Crabapple Farm. There had been a time when he was Farmer Bennock's landlord, but now things had been reversed by fortune's wheel, and there was little doubt that the owner of Crabapple Farm was by far the richer man.

It was in virtue of this acknowledged position as the chief man of the district, that Squire Martingale took the foot of the table, facing the hero of the day. It was as the leader of public opinion in Daisyhurst, that at the conclusion of the repast, he rose to his feet and after a preliminary hum had started upon a long-winded speech, dwelling upon the many virtues of Farmer Bennock and his helpmate, and congratulating them that in their lonely old age, the son deemed lost been found, the prodigal had returned, the fatted calf had been killed and late in life a joy and comfort denied to many had fallen to their lot. In conclusion, he asked all present to drink the health of Mark Bennock, the prodigal, of Crabapple Farm.

If noise be the true test of sincerity, there was not a man in the company who did not devoutly wish that Mark Bennock might live a thousand years.

Mark made a cheerful, manly speech in reply. He dwelt little on his youthful memories of Daisyhurst, but he spoke in loving eulogy of the parents he had deserted in his youth; he spoke of the joy it was to him to see so many friendly faces around him, and then branching off into his more recent experiences, he told the story of his wanderings, now here, now there, over the face of the globe.

His speech was well fitted to his audience, and though it boasted none of those elegancies of diction which go so far to make what men call eloquence, it was of that rough and ready type, with words spoken from the heart, and graphic descriptions couched in homely language, which appealed most forcibly to his hearers.

The early meal finished with surprising celerity, the long table was cleared and banished from the stone hall, while the benches on which the greater portion of the guests had been seated were piled up at one end of the room, into a species of impromptu platform, on which two fiddlers took their seats. With the scraping of the violins came a choice of partners, and to Mark fell Dorothy Hawthorn, who had the invidious task of selecting between him and the Frillingham lawyer, both having approached her from opposite sides at the same moment.

Surely never a handsomer couple stood up to the old tune of "Moneymusk" than Mark Bennock and Dorothy Hawthorn—he so handsome, so stalwart, so bright-eyed, so merry-tongued; she so gentle, so pure, so timidly joyous, so innocently happy. "They be made for each other surely," said Mister Giles to the kind-hearted Mistress Bennock, who could hardly see across the room, for the tears of thankfulness which dimmed her eyes.

The dance came to an end, and the couples paraded the room, each lass leaning on the arm of her favored swain, each swain whispering sweet compliments to the pleased and blushing maiden confided to his temporary charge.

It so chanced that there was a momentary lull in the rippling flow of conversation, when Dorothy, suddenly withdrawing her arm from Mark's, sprang from him, her darks eyes flashing.

"I will not believe it," she cried in a tone of indignation. "You are *not* Mark Bennock."

The words were heard by every one, and were followed by a hushed silence, as the guests crowded round to witness the conclusion of so startling an accusation, made under such singular circumstances.

Lawyer Berdmore pushed his way to the front.

"This is a judicial matter," said he, "and needs investigation. Do I understand, Miss Hawthorn, that you charge this man with being an impostor?"

"Mind your own business," cried Mark, angrily pushing him aside. "let me reply to to—this mistake. I think I can convince you, Dorothy, that I am indeed the man I pass for. Do you remember this?" and he took from his waistcoat pocket the half of a silver coin.

Dorothy Hawthorn timidly drew from the bosom of her dress a small silk bag and, unfastening it with nervous fingers, produced a similar half, and applying the one to the other that they fitted exactly.

"Where did you get this?" she asked, falteringly.

"You yourself gave it to me, Dorothy, by the stile in the old willow copse, the very day before I left Daisyhurst to go to sea. You promised me when we broke that coin between us, that for weal or for woe, through good report or through evil, it should rest on your heart night and day."

"It has," murmured Dorothy, faintly.

"We were but boy and girl, but both have kept the vow. Do you still doubt that I am Mark Bennock?"

"I am sorry—I—I—could not have known what I was saying—I beg your pardon, Mark—I was mistaken—I am sorry."

"But she must have had some reason for thinking it," muttered Lawyer Berdmore to himself, as he elbowed his way to the punchbowl. "I must learn something more of this."

CHAPTER V.

AMOS BERDMORE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

A month had gone by, and the trees were gay in the first green budding of a warm spring, the air was scented with the delicate fragrance of wild flowers, while overhead the lark sang loud and clear as he soared above the level pastures of Daisyhurst. The farmers were busy, and the sturdy-limbed laborers were in the fields from sunrise to sunset, while even in Frillingham itself the warm spring sun seemed to infuse new life into the market-place, and to take off a century or so from the wild gray tower of the parish church, which, like a weatherbeaten sentry, kept watch and ward over the farmers' gatherings.

At the back of the church, is a narrow street, where the occupants of the houses on the one side could shake hands from the upper windows with their neighbors opposite, Amos Berdmore, attorney-at-law, had his office.

It was not much of an office. A small room up a flight of ricketty stairs, with a large table, a few chairs, and a good collection of musty old parchments and ponderous law books. But Lawyer Berdmore saw but few clients in this dreary chamber, for his business was mostly conducted in the large open square on market days.

Nobody quite trusted him. Several were afraid of him; he was supposed to be making money, and was considered smart beyond the average run of young men. For a while, he had been content with the scraps and shreds of his profession, the recovery of small debts, petty actions for trespass, and the occasional drawing of an agreement or the making of a will; but boldly taking up the case of a poor farmer against the wealthy lord of the manor, who owned seven-eighths of the country immediately outside Frillingham, he not only had the effrontery to fight this great magnate, but had also the impudence to win his case. This got him talked about, looked up to, spoken of reverently, and, best of all, brought him business.

Amos Berdmore was a rising man—there was no doubt about it—but he was not popular for all that. People were civil to him, but no one ever invited him to cross their threshold, except on such occasions as the gathering at Crabapple Farm, to which all Frillingham was asked, and to have excluded him would have appeared like a deliberate insult.

It was market day at Frillingham, and the wide open space, with the Green Dragon inn on one side, and the hoary tower of St. Botolph rising high and gaunt at the end, was the general meeting ground of the farmers for many a mile round, who shook hands and gossiped and chatted, comparing notes on the weather and the crops, adjourning not infrequently to a snug, cosy bar, where spiced ale and other luxuries were to be obtained at the hands of a buxom hostess.

It was just as the town clock was striking four, and the farmers were buttoning up their thick overcoats, and saying they must be jogging home, that Dorothy Hawthorn, in a neat print dress, and with a wide-spreading straw bonnet, tied coquettishly beneath her chin with cherry-colored ribbons, came tripping along the main street, hardly looking to right or left, but hurrying to complete her purchases and get home before dark.

Amos Berdmore, in the middle of a conversation with Joe Raggetts about an impending action for trespass, saw the trim, neat little figure, and for the first time in his life was deaf to the enchantments of business, as with a hasty apology to the astonished farmer he left him standing staring in amazement, and ran after Dorothy, overtaking her just as she was turning down by the burial ground.

"I'm in a hurry, Mr. Berdmore, and can't stay," she said, and the color came into her red cheeks, and despite her words, she slightly slackened her pace.

"I will not detain you long, Dorothy, but I have something most particular to speak to you about."

"Oh, I knew!" replied Dorothy, with an impatient toss of her pretty head, "you've told it to me again and again, and I don't want to hear it any more. I tell you, Amos Berdmore, you're not the man that will ever lead me to the altar, so it's no use talking."

"Perhaps the day may come when you will change your mind."

"Any way, it hasn't come yet, so I'll bid you good evening."

"Not so fast, Dorothy—not so fast. Though that subject is the one nearest my heart," and he bent over her, and put a languishing look, "it isn't about *that* I want to speak to you to day. I know why you won't have me; it's because you still think Mark Bennock will make you his wife."

"It's nothing of the kind!" retorted Dorothy, turning crimson.

"But he won't—you know he won't, only you daren't confess it! Why, it is all over the town, that he's sweet on the 'Squire's daughter, Elsie Martingale, and he's been seen walking with her through the plantation over and over!"

"I don't believe a word of it!" answered Dorothy, defiantly. "Not that I want him—I wouldn't have him if he asked me; but rather than he should marry that stuck up thing, I'd—"

"What would you do?" asked Berdmore, eagerly.

"Mind your own business!" said Dorothy.

"But supposing, it should be my business—how then? Supposing, after all, he shouldn't be the son of Martin Bennock? remember it was you who first said he wasn't—supposing that, all in the way of business, I had met with a man who once sailed in the same ship with him, and supposing that man told me that—"

"Told you what?"

"Before I tell you, I want to know whether, if this were to come about, and he should prove to be some one else, you would work with me or against me?"

"I don't see that it's any affair of mine," answered Dorothy, pouting.

"If he proved not to be Mark Bennock, do you suppose Elsie Martingale would marry him?"

"No—yes. I don't know—I don't care—what has that to do with me? You don't think I'm jealous?'

"Oh no, not in the least!" replied Amos Berdmore, drily.

"Of course, Mark Bennock can marry whom he pleases, and I dare say he will. I don't believe he's any such great catch after all; but it makes me mad to think he should fall in love with that doll-faced woman up at the great house—and her father as poor as Job, too! She's been setting her cap at him, for the sake of old Bennock's money—that's what it is!"

"Of course!" interjected the lawyer.

"I *hate* her!" cried Dorothy, passionately; "I don't care who he marries so long as it isn't *her*!"

"You may be sure she wouldn't, if he turned out to be some poor vagabond, without a penny to bless himself with!"

Dorothy, who had been walking slower and slower, now stopped and faced Lawyer Berdmore, looking him straight in the face.

"What's the good of beating about the bush?" said she curtly. "Say *what* you mean, and *all* you mean! What do you want me to do?"

"I want you," said Berdmore, speaking slowly and distinctly, "I want you to help me, in ascertaining if this man is, or is not, Martin Bennock's son. It is a duty to the old man, if this fellow is an impostor, to show him the truth. It is a duty to all Daisyhurst. Goodness only knows who we may be cherishing in our midst. He may be a thief, a burglar!"

"How can I help you?"

"You can tell me more about the lad, Mark Bennock, before he ran away to sea, than any one else in the parish, for one thing. There can be no harm in doing that."

"I will do that, of course; but if he isn't Mark Bennock, how did he get possession of that broken sixpence?"

"Stole it, maybe," answered Berdmore, coolly.

"If he did *that*," cried Dorothy, her face all aflame, "I'd go to the end of the world to have him punished!"

"Then you will help me?"

"Ye-e-s!" replied Dorothy, with some hesitation.

"I rely upon you!" said the lawyer, and then they parted.

In his little shabby office behind the church, Amos Berdmore sat late into the night cogitating. Before him lay several sheets of foolscap covered with writing to which he frequently referred.

"I've got it all; I've got it clear enough, if only the girl will stick to me. Then what can Martin Bennock do, out of gratitude, when I expose the impostor, but make me his heir? While as for pretty, proud Dorothy, with that infernal fellow out of the way, I'll make her my wife within six months!"

And in this comfortable belief, the lawyer retired to rest, and dreamed he was already the owner of Crabapple Farm, with Dorothy for his wife, and an income sufficient to make him a great man in Daisyhurst.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

ON THE POTOMAC.

Some Experiences of a Civilian Going to the Front in the Summer of 1861.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

A brief account of two or three expeditions I made into the Potomac Valley during the rebellion, what I saw and heard, what I encountered and endured and suffered, and how I bored my way through, may give some glimpse of war times and the tented field, besides recalling familiar scenes to those who passed through them.

I encountered my first experience with red tape at Bellaire, O. A draft was pending, and the provost marshal would not allow me to pass the state line. I asked him if he did not think my gray hairs exempted me. He thought they did; but orders were imperative. Nevertheless I got across the line.

Arriving at Washington, I was ahead of the army goods to which I was supercargo. The 1st and 2d Ohio were encamped six miles over the Long Bridge, in Fairfax, and there was the company from Lancaster, in which was my son; but I could not cross the river without a pass, and was directed to the office of Gen. Mansfield, up towards Georgetown. The first thing that met my eye on arriving there was a poster three feet long, against the wall, displaying in large letters, "No passes issued until Saturday." This was Thursday. It did not suit me. On the left, within, was a clerk. "Is this Gen. Mansfield's quarters?" I asked. "It is, but he can't be seen to-day," was answered rather curtly "I must see Gen. Mansfield at once," I continued. The young man eyed me impudently, and said there was a sentinel in the back room; if he allowed me to pass up, it was all right; he could not.

The depth of the room was about one hundred feet. It had been a store, but at that time there was only the empty shelves and long counter. I walked to the rear and found a soldier in blue blouse guarding the foot of the stairs with musket and bayonet, extending across. I asked him if that was the way up to Gen. Mansfield's office. He said it was, but I could not go up. "*I* can't go up?" sternly. If you knew who I was you would lift that musket very quick," I said, with assumed authority. He lifted the gun and I went up; and I have no doubt that he told his friends that he had seen Lincoln.

The general was filling out some orders, and when he had handed a paper to each of the two shoulder-strapped gentlemen who stood uncovered near, he fixed his piercing eye on me, the language of which was, "What do you wish here?" I said, "Gen. Mansfield, I am in charge of some army goods, and it is important that I should cross the river to-day." "Walk down stairs and tell my clerk to give you a pass," he said and turned to his table. Hocking H. Hunter was in the city, but he failed, with the aid of Sen. John Sherman, to get passed before Saturday. The cheek was lacking.

At 3 o'clock, with three Lancaster boys, I went down to Alexandria on the packet Moses Colyer. The city of 16,000 inhabitants was chiefly deserted by its citizens, and filled by the Union army, and was under martial law. Water street and Second street were occupied by the army, and every building for a mile was either an army storehouse or a soldier's barracks; and detachments of New York Zouaves were patroling. A fellow in citizen's clothes challenged me, and asked me if I belonged to the army; I replied that he should know I did not without asking. He said I need not be impertinent; and I said he need not ask fool questions. "Have you a pass?" he said. "Yes, I have a pass," I replied. "Let me see it," came next. "You have no right to see my pass," I responded. He would take me to a man that had a right to see it. I told him if any one in authority desired to see my pass, he could look me up, I would be around till five o'clock. He brought an officer. The pass, which covered three days, was all right, but if I came over into the lines again I had better cross the bridges the pass called for, and not come on the boat, lest some one might stop me from landing, the officer said.

I became exceedingly thirsty. The day was hot, and I could find nothing better than river water. I inquired if any one could direct me where to find ice water. A stranger, in hearing, said he could take me to where there was ice water. I called three of my Lancaster friends, and the obliging gentleman invited one of his, six in all. We passed down an alley, west to another alley, then south to a long reach of a brick building of imposing appearance, and which was a wing of a building fronting out on Washington street. The windows and doors were closed, and I could see no signs of life anywhere in the vicinity. Our conductor made some sign on the door, which was instantly opened, and we all entered, when it was as instantly closed and the gas turned on. It was one of the most gaudy saloons I had ever seen. I saw at once I was in for it, though I had not treated for 50 years, nor have not since, nor won't for 50 years to come. I said, "What will you take, boys?" I thought that was the way to say it; and the bartender was in his place; not smiling. His class have nothing to smile for; on the contrary he seemed to assume that the obligation was with us. It was all done in three minutes. "What's to pay?" I asked. "Three dollars!" That was what my ice water cost me. The fellow that conducted us was the stool pigeon; the place was for the use of the red tape, and sick, and those that wanted ice water real bad; but about which the common soldiers were to be kept in utter ignorance.

I had a great desire to talk with a Confederate. I wanted to hear what they had to say. I entered a long, deep, dark dry goods store. The door was open, but the shutters were closed. The proprietor was sitting away back reading a paper. He was an old, sour-looking man. To get started, I bought a handkerchief I did not want; and the transaction was concluded with just enough words to do it. But I was determined not to be bluffed off, and I said, "Your city seems strange, changed within a short time." That was as far as I got with my impertinence, for he shut me off square, with, "I don't want to talk with you, don't want to talk with you; you are a Northern man." All right, my old covey, I thought; you'll see.

I went up in the Marshall house and stood on the spot where Ellsworth, and Jackson, his assassin, fell, and had a description of all the particulars. The little stairway that Ellsworth climbed up and down when he went on the attic to take down the Confederate flag, had been nearly entirely cut up and carried away by the soldiers, for relics. I secured one inch square of the oil cloth on which the blood flowed. The blackened blood was still on it.

At 5 o'clock our train ran up to Camp Upton, eight miles. I was introduced to Col. McCook, of the 1st Ohio; and after relating my adventures in Alexandria, showed him my pass. He told me that when I wanted to come within the lines, to cross the river where I pleased; and if any body stopped me, to send him word, and he would send Capt. Stafford with his company to bring the parties all up to him. I saw there the graves of seven soldiers who were killed in the ambush when Gen. Schenck was sending a train to take and occupy Vienna, just a few days previously. I saw also a German soldier in camp hospital who had his left arm, shoulder and all, entirely shot away with a cannon-ball, in the same engagement. I was told subsequently that the poor fellow actually recovered, and reached his home in Portsmouth. From Camp Upton we were able to see, by the aid of a field-glass, the Quaker guns mounted at Falls Church to scare the Yankees.

I was not feeling very well, and did not think I would like to stay in camp over night. I believe a part of the truth was that I was afraid of a night attack. I don't know why I should have been, for there were thirty thousand Union soldiers encamped along Arlington Heights, and within five or six miles back on the Virginia side, and extending twelve or thirteen miles up and down the Potomac. Still, I thought I should feel more secure over in the capital; and so I procured a furlough for my son, and we took a carriage back to the city, over the Long Bridge. It was six miles, and about every quarter of a mile the cab was challenged by a picket, and every occupant had to show his paper. These boys, who were strung all along the route, were absolute in power; it was what they were stationed there for, and I greatly admired their diligence in looking out for spies and interlopers.

But by the next day my courage rose, and my goods having arrived, making it necessary for me to go back to camp and deliver them, I concluded to return and spend one night on the tented field. My goods were not army goods, only in the sense that they were presents from the people of Lancaster and the county, to their soldier boys, of which there was a package for every one, aggregating 4,500 pounds, and put up in several large store boxes. I was amused myself when I saw them opened, at beholding the large number of long necked bottles and flasks, and packages of plug tobacco, and other curious things, including havelocks, etc., etc. I did not want to know what was in the bottles, and I was glad to see the tobacco, for the brave boys were away from the comforts of home, and in peril, and I wanted to see them have all the enjoyment the situation could give them.

The religious portion of the encampment held a meeting in the square, during the early part of the night. They had a sermon, and continued the exercises by singing and a prayer meeting. I think it must have been a Methodist meeting, for they invited mourners, of which there were a number. I went, by invitation, to sleep in the tent of Col. Ezra Ricketts, but there was no sleep for me. Guns were cracking in all directions, and regiments were arriving under martial music and going into camp, and "Away Down South in Dixie," and "Yankee Doodle," and "Hail Columbia," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," were floating on the air from all quarters, so that by a little after midnight I was as wide awake as if such a thing as sleep had never been invented. I don't know but I was becoming patriotic. I think I was; for the atmosphere was charged with martial music and glory, and I was enthused. It was one of the most lovely June nights in the world, and about two weeks before the first battle of Bull Run.

I got up and walked about, and learned there was to be a relief of pickets sent out. My acquaintance with some of the officers procured my permission to accompany them. All fear had left me. Several times we were in sight and hailing distance of the rebel pickets. They fired guns over each other's heads, and exchanged compliments, some very queer ones; and some that, ordinarily, would not be accepted as compliments. One fellow hallowed across: "See here, yank, have you got any tobacco?" "Plenty of it." "Fire a plug over." "Come and get it, g—d d—n you." And he did come, and the Yank gave him half, and they shook hands, and talked as socially as ever I heard in my life. They mutually wished the bloody war was over, but made no attempt to get at each others secrets. They shook hands at parting, and agreed, that if they came together on the battle field they would fight like h—ll.

The time for my departure came, and the boys presented me with a compliment of $25 in gold, besides a considerable sum to be delivered respectively to their families at home. They had just been paid, all in gold. This trust I became worried over, for the weight was considerable, and I became so nervous that I had to keep my satchel either in my grip or at my feet, all the time, day and night, and the more so because the very attention I gave it would seem to call attention. I parted with the boys with some feeling of sadness; for a great battle was imminent, and I could not tell how many of them I should ever see again. But I saw them every one, though many of them fell afterwards in the three years' service. But there are less than one-half of them alive to-day.

Arriving at Baltimore, we found the city under martial law. We had to march between files of soldiers from the depot to Howard street, after exhibiting our tickets and vouchers. I had a discharged sick soldier under my care. The city seemed to be poured into the streets. Monument square was a living pack, and soldiers guarding the mouths of streets. A cannon was stationed at the opening of Lacey street, with four horses, mounted, and artillerymen at the caissons, and all ready for instant action. They were expecting a raid.

We worked our way through, and on our way to the Yorktown depot I sotpped in a shop to buy some tobacco. I saked the man, whom I discovered to be a secesh, what was going on. He did not know; he had been born and lived in the city all his life, and had owned a good deal of property. He did not know now whether his life was his own. I had no relief for him.

We had to wait three hours at the hotel, fronting the depot, where we were the unwilling auditors of curses of Lincoln and the Yankee government; but I wanted my supper; and it was a free country; and I did not own the tavern; and under the circumstances had nothing to say. Boarding the train at 8 o'clock, every passenger was passed through a small wicket gate, and his ticket examined, and all under the eye of soldiers. As our train moved away over the first eight or ten miles, companies of soldiers seemed to be guarding the road, which I supposed meant something, which did not transpire.

Waiting for the Philadelphia train at Harrisburg, I found there a woman with two small children, "one at the breast." She had been away down in Virginia to bring her husband home, who had lost a leg in battle. They lived in Wisconsin, and had a long way yet to go. The man was much emaciated and feeble. He was carried into the sleeping-car, and I saw him no more, but I did not think he would live to get home; and when we arrived at Pittsburg I learned he was dead.

Between Harrisburg and Pittsburg our train was detained from 2 o'clock in the morning until 8, by a wrecked freight ahead. While we stood on the track, some distance from a station, the rain poured incessantly, and I enjoyed a refreshing sleep, which was the first I had undisturbed from the time I left home; and, besides, I had been suffering greatly from a boil.

THE DAISY BATHER.

A Dip in Sea Brine to Reduce Superfluous Flesh.

Alta California.

"I thought only a few men were up to the winter bathing mark," observed the reporter. The bath man laughed scornfully. "When a lady makes up her mind to bathe every day in the year," he said, "nothing can stand her off. I've seen men who would come here on cold mornings, undress and walk to the water's edge, but the minute it touched their toes, race back and get into their clothes again. Not so with women. When they are in bathing trim it means bathing and nothing short of a tidal wave will stop them. Here comes the daisy bather of the lot. I've seen that girl here when it was so cold that to even look at the water used to give me the shakes.

The daisy bather was particularly neat looking and blooming. She was not more than five minutes in the bath-house before emerging in the regulation costume. Unlike the majority of her sex, she made no experimental tests of the temperature of the water, but plunged in boldly and struck out like a mermaid. The bath man looked admiringly on.

"Ain't she too nice for anything?" he said. "Just get on to her style. No scream or squawk about her, but business all the time. Now some of these girls tallygag about the sands for ten minutes before they get into the water, and when they do strike it, they yell so you could 'most hear them at Alcatraz. Then they go no further than their knees, and to hear them talk afterward you'd think they had swam to Black Point and were 'most drowned on the way. Now, what do you think first induced that lady to bathe all the time? For the pure love of it; no, sir. She was getting too fat. She tried everything—dieting, exercise and medicine, but nothing would take her down. At last she dropped at sea bathing, and it fetched her. She is nice and slim now, though plump enough, but when she came here first she was fat as a butter ball. I wish all the fat ladies in the city would have her courage, and our winter business would be worth something. The bay is the place for them to slim down in. Good morning, Miss, did you have a nice dip to-day?"

The fair bather bowed an assent, and as she stepped briskly homeward the reporter concluded that unless the morning beefsteak was unusual proportions, the rest of her family would go on short rations.

SLEEPLESSNESS.

A Mother's Remedy—How It Operated on a Baby.

Babyhood.

One evening a few weeks ago I had an exaggerated form of a very common experience with my baby. He never goes to bed exactly with the setting of the sun, but on the evening in question it seemed as if he really had forgotten how to go to sleep. I did not put him to bed and let him cry himself to sleep, for I have tried that once and his crying soon led to such a fit of coughing and choking that I was frightened and I vowed never to do so again; and so 8, 9, 10 o'clock came, and the little eyes were wide open. I used all my arts of soothing and persuasions, but there he sat, and laughed and cooed, and watched the light and the shadows until 11 o'clock came and went and twelve was just at hand. Something must be done, and I could think of nothing, unless possibly a wet cloth on the head might have a soothing effect; at least it would do no harm to try. I took a piece of Canton flannel, large enough when doubled to cover the whole head, and wrung it rather dry out of warm water, then put it closely over baby's head so as to cover both ears and eyes. The effect was wonderful! There was a brief struggle, then perfect quiet, and in less than five minutes the little fellow was sound asleep. Since then I have tried it again and again, and always with the same result. It is a simple remedy for sleeplessness and well worth knowing and trying.

Francis Key Pendleton, son of ex-Sen. Pendleton, was married in New York to Miss Sallie Maria, the descendant of an aristocratic French family.

Humor.

THE ELDER'S JOKE.

A Case of Diamond Cut Diamond Between Him and a Senator.

N. Y. Tribune.

A reporter heard yesterday a story of cards and card playing involving a former United States senator and the elder of a church in New England. The affair happened some time ago, when the senator was president of a Western railroad and had his pocket full of railroad passes. It was a case of giving a Roland for an Oliver. The senator and his friend had started for Washington. The elder was taken sick. The senator prescribed a mild dose from a little black bottle in his satchel, and gave the elder the key to the satchel to help himself. All the senator's passes lay alongside the little black bottle. When the conductor came along the passes were missing. Meanwhile the elder, who was a great lady's man, had seated himself with three ladies. The senator explained matters as best he could to the conductor and bided his time to get revenge. He had a pack of cards in his satchel, and a copy of the *Tribune* in his hand. The cards were carefully wrapped in the paper, and presently the senator stepped blandly along the aisle and said: "Ah, Elder Blank, have you seen the *Tribune*? No? Well, here it is when you want to look at it." As he spoke he pushed the paper down in the outside breast pocket of the elder's coat. Then he went back in the car and primed a confederate, who came along and said: "Let me see your *Tribune*, elder," suiting his action to the words and pulling out the paper, while the cards showered all over the ladies' laps and the floor. The elder blushed to the roots of his hair, bit his lips, but finally laughed as his companions rallied him on carrying such credentials around. The senator joined in the laughter. Presently the elder said:

"Senator, I will play you five games of euchre for a dollar a game."

Everybody was amazed.

"You are not serious?" said the senator.

"Never more so in my life," was the cool raply.

They sat down to play, while the passengers in the car flocked around in wonderment at the elder's freak. He won three games, the senator two. The latter passed over a five-dollar gold-piece. The elder put it in his pocket, sank back lazily in his chair, and picked up a paper. Then the conversation ran like this, opened by the senator and conducted amid breathless attention, the senator growing excited and the elder as cool as an icicle:

"That was a five-dollar gold piece I gave you."

"Yes; that's all right."

"But it was a five-dollar gold piece."

"Certainly; I told you I understood it."

"But I want my change."

"I don't understand you."

"You won three games and I won two."

"Of course, I know that."

"Well, then, I want $4. There's only a dollar coming to you."

"Oh! do I understand you that you thought I was betting on the games? Is that your proposition?"

"Exactly."

"Why, my dear senator, how could you so misapprehend me? I never made a bet in my life. It is against my principles. Moreover I proposed nothing of the kind. I made you the most simple proposition in the world. I told you I would play five games of euchre with you for a dollar a game. You assented. I played the five games. You gave me $5. The account is square."

And the elder kept the gold piece, while the crowd laughed, and the senator remarked that he guessed he would sell himself far a nickel at the next station, where the pipe lines crossed, to be used as a "go-devil" for cleaning out the pipes."

Nearly Lost Saturday.

Last Saturday Ham Cherry arose in the morning, took a bath, put on his black suit, and after breakfast occupied himself reading sacred books. He told his folks that as it was so far to go to church, and as the off horse had galled his shoulder ploughing, he guessed he would not drive thither. Everything was quiet and peaceable about, and Ham was glad there was a day left for a man to rest and recuperate. But just after a late dinner a neighbor came along with a load of hay. Ham stepped to the door and called out:

"How is this, John, that you are working to-day? You should go to meeting."

"Hain't got no time to go to meeting on week days?" answered John. "Sunday is all the time I can spare for church going."

The man then drove on. Cherry stood and scratched his head meditatively a few moments and then entered the house. He told his wife to take a pencil and check off the days.

"Less see—Monday I went to town. Got that down?"

"Yes."

"Tuesday I broke the colt. Wednesday I put up that fence down in the lower field. Thursday I killed the pig. Friday I licked the tramps. Saturd-a-y. Confound it, what did I do Saturday?" In just ten minutes after the above conversation Ham Cherry was holding up the whiffletree with one hand and driving his team down the lane toward the field on a sharp trot.—*Aurora Blade.*

Seeking a Fortune in the West.

"My dear," said a father to his daughter, "how long ago was it that George Jackson went west to seek his fortune?"

"Just a year," the girl replied with a blush.

"Was there anything between you and George? I sometimes thought that he was fond of you."

"He was, papa," and the girl hid her face on the old man's shoulder. "I promised George when he went away that I would wait for him for years if necessary."

"I have a letter from him."

"Oh, papa!" she exclaimed. "Does he—er—has he—oh, tell me, what does he say?"

"He wants twenty dollars to get home with."

Male Vanity.

It was at a ball, and the subject under discussion was vanity. A lady maintained that men were also given to vanity.

"The men are ten times more vain than the ladies," she remarked.

"That's impossible," said several gentlemen.

The subject changed, and a few minutes later the lady remarked:

"The handsomest man in the room has a spot on his white vest," whereupon every gentleman within hearing glanced down with a scared expression of countenance at his vest—*Texas Siftings.*

A Scene in Kentucky.

Kentuckian (rushing into a saloon in great haste)—Here, give me a drink of whisky.

Bartender—I'll have to go down cellar and tap a fresh barrel, colonel; the old one has run out. But it won't take me ten minutes.

Kentuckian—All right, go ahead, but be quick about it. I've just heard that my house is on fire, and I've no time to lose,

Relieving His Mind of a Burden.

Minister (to deacon of the church)—I want to refer to a matter, my dear deacon, that has been preying on my mind for some time. I am sure you will overlook any apparent meddling in your affairs, knowing that I only speak for your own good.

Deacon (cordially)—Certainly, my dear sir; speak your mind freely.

Minister—I understand that you have been speculating a great deal of late. Now, aside from the danger of such a business and the consequent misery it may entail upon your family, do you consider it just the proper thing for a deacon of the—

Deacon—Yes, I admit I have speculated some. I cleared $5,000 only yesterday on a wheat transaction.

Minister (astounded)—No, is that so? What's wheat worth to-day?

Warned in Time.

"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway car?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't, but don't you remember that it was that pair of slippers I presented you seven years ago last Christmas—the Christmas before we were married—that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic you had your feet up on a seat, and when you wasn't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young, unmarried man sitting near by immediately took his feet down from a seat.

Bragg's Quarreling Propensities.

Gen. Grant's Book.

I have heard a story in the old army very characteristic of Bragg. On one occasion when stationed at a post of several companies, commanded by a field officer, he was himself commanding one of the companies, and at the same time acting post quartermaster and commissary. He was first lieutenant at the time, but his captain was detached on other duty. As commander of the company, he made a requisition upon the quartermaster—himself—for something he wanted. As quartermaster, he declined to fill the requisition, and endorsed on the back of it his reason for so doing. As company commander he responded to this, urging that his requisition called for nothing but what he was entitled to, and that it was the duty of the quartermaster to fill it. The quartermaster still persisted that he was right. In this condition of affairs Bragg referred the whole matter to the commanding officer. The latter, when he saw the nature of the matter referred, exclaimed: "My God, Mr. Bragg, you have quarrelled with every officer in the army, and now you are quarreling with yourself."

He Favored Early Rising.

"I want a lawn mower," said a citizen yesterday, as he stepped into a hardware store.

"Any special kind you prefer?" inquired the dealer.

"No. I don't know much about lawn mowers myself, but I want the noisiest one that's made. I've got a darned mean neighbor, whose children worry the life out of me with their whooping and yelling every night till 10 o'clock. I want a mower that can discount the tannery whistle, and I'll whoop it up every morning from 4 o'clock till breakfast, and wake up the little rats. When night comes they will be sleepy enough to go to bed at a decent hour."

A machine was picked. "Never mind the oil can," said the citizen, as the merchant began to tie one to the handle. "I ain't going to use any oil. Noise is what I'm after."

Three Other "Cute Kids."

A lady writes. "I saw in the BLADE an article headed 'Cute Kids,' and as we have had three cute ones at our house the last year, I thought I would send you some of their sayings. I took Nina to the country with me one day, and near the house where we stopped was a large pond of water. When we came home, her mother asked her what she had seen, and she answered that she had seen 'a puddle of water sitting out in the road.' Another one, little Kate, saw some cat-tails hanging up, and among them was a little one, and she said 'O, dramma! tan I have dat ittle tat-tail when it dits bid enough to walk?' The third little one was Maria, who came to my sister's to tea, and as the meal was late, she got very hungry, and said to her aunt: 'O, auntie, if your parasol was tender, I would eat it!'"

A New Device.

Buffalo Courier.

A stranger stepped into the Stafford house office yesterday, and calling the bell boy, said: "I am going to send a prize dog on a long trip through Canada. Go to the kitchen and tell the girls to fix up some nice pieces of bread and meat to put in the box so he can have something to eat. I'll make it all right with you." The boy hastened to the culinary department, and presently returned with a plate full of sliced bread and juicy meat. "That's all right," said the stranger, taking the plate, "but I want some mustard on the meat. Go and get the mustard cup." The boy returned to the kitchen; the stranger passed quietly out of the door with his dog dinner and has not been seen since. 'Twas a new free lunch racket—only this and nothing more.

It Touched His Vanity.

Mrs. Ward Politician—"I do wish you would stop that habit of smoking. It will eventually kill you."

Mr. Ward Politician—"Kill me! What makes you think that?"

"Well, for instance, there is Gen. Grant, dying from the effects of a cancer produced by smoking; and Sen. Hill died from the same cause, and so it is with a great many other prominent men and statesmen of the country."

"Prominent men and statesmen? Humph! Yes, I guess I had better quit it, too."—*Phila. Call.*

The Part He Played.

It was nearly midnight, and poor Matilda was sleepy. When every subject seemed to her to be exhausted he changed his position and branched off again into a homily on the national game.

"And what part do you play, Mr. Dewdrop?" asked Matilda, with a yawn.

"Short stop," replied Dewdrop, proudly.

"Ah! You're not playing now, are you?"

He tumbled, and went out on the fly.

Having Bad Luck With the Cow.

Amateur farmer (for the summer only)—"That cow I bought of you refuses to give down any milk."

Old farmer—"That ain't right. She gave 28 quarts a day when I sold her to you."

Amateur farmer—"I know she did. At first I had no trouble. I could go out any time and get a glass of milk. But yesterday we wanted a little for dinner and I couldn't get a drop, and to-day it's been the same way. She must be a poor cow."

The Lakeside Directory, just issued, estimates the population of Chicago at 700,000.

Recent Literature.

RED RYVINGTON, by William Westall. Cassell & Co., New York.

This story opens with a thrilling adventure in the famous Furca Pass in Switzerland, wherein an English tourist rescues a noble young woman from imminent death, and other scenes are laid in Switzerland and in Lancashire. One of the chief characters in the story is a Russian socialist and exile of exalted views and remarkable virtues, whose stories of Russian tyranny remind one of Stepniak's narrative. The story is well conceived and worked out, and is very readable.

KATHLEEN. By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

This is a bright and entertaining little love story. Kathleen was a natural beauty, and made a decided impression on the heart of our hero long before she had learned the meaning of the word "love." It was at a village on the coast of Maine, where she lived with her old grandmother, nine years before our story opens. Carl Seymour was an artist and not rich when he met his love for the second time at Newport—met her to fall blindly at her feet, and worshipping her as all others did. But this second meeting was very different from the first; the old grandmother was dead, and Kathleen was chaperoned by a worldly-minded aunt, who determined her niece should make a brilliant marriage. Carl Seymour proposed and was rejected. After three years of separation, in which time the aunt's money had taken wings, Kathleen reappears as the governess to Mrs. Armadale's children, a sister of Carl Seymour, in Mr. Seymour's house. Is it any wonder then that Carl Seymour and Kathleen, being thrown together thus, should forget all their past troubles, and that their cloud, which looked so black to both, had at the last so bright a silver lining?

MERRY-MAKING MELODIES. A Vocal Visitor to cheer the children, by Wade Whipple. Price 80 cents. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

A book of full-sheet music size, with songs and piano accompaniments complete, good music, and a fair amount of pictures, and the whole made on purpose "to please the children" is quite a rarity. It cannot fail to be a success with mothers and older sisters who are musical, and who need all the aid they can secure in the great business of amusing the little ones.

WATER WASTE PREVENTION. By Henry C. Meyer, The Sanitary Engineer, 140 William street, New York.

This volume contains a series of articles entitled "New York's Water Supply," the purpose being to present to the readers such facts as would stimulate public sentiment in support of the enforcement of measures to prevent the excessive waste of water so prevalent in American cities. It is a timely and valuable little work.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The July number opens with an interesting sketch by Edward Eggleston, entitled "A School of Long Ago," which shows us the odd methods in which some of our forefathers gained their education; while in "Washington's First Correspondence" we can read the first letter ever written by the Father of his Country; "Among the Law-makers" contains an instructive and entertaining description of the organization of our National government from the time that the bell of Carpenter's hall rang out the good news of the Declaration of Independence, which act is specially commemorated in a stirring poem, "The Liberty Bell," by E. S. Brooks; in the "Letter-box" are some spirited verses describing the heroic act of "Elizabeth Zane," a brave American girl of the olden time; and in "A School Afloat," Ensign Gibbons, of the navy, and Charles Barnard explain how patriotic American boys are made into practical American sailors. Lieutenant Schwarka tells of "The Children of the Cold," while the third paper of the "Historic Girls" series takes us away back to the time of "Clotilda of Burgundy;" and Mozart is the subject of this month's "From Bach to Wagner" biographetta. The frontispiece, entitled "The Pet Fawn," is from a drawing by Mary Hallock Foote, and there is a number of bright short stories and poems; while the popular serial stories: "Driven Back to Eden," by E. P. Roe; "His One Fault," by J. T. Trowbridge, and "Sheep or Silver?" by William M. Baker, all continue to increase in interest with each installment. The Century Co., 33 East Seventeenth street, New York.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

Dr. Frankland, the eminent English chemist and sanitarian, writes on "A Great Winter Sanitarium for the American Continent," and gives the result of his comparative study of the subject as observed in the Engadine of the Swiss Alps and the Yellowstone region, which he visited expressly to determine its sanitary possibilities. "Recent Progress in Ærial Navigation," by Prof. W. Le Conte Stevens, an illustrated article, will be read with interest on account of the late advances in this difficult but fascinating art. "Railroads, Telegraphs and Civilization," by Prof. Herzog, shows how these great new agencies are reacting and are destined still further to react upon the constitution of modern society. "Diet in Relation to Age and Activity," by Sir Henry Thompson, is a valuable article by an authority. "On Leaves," by Sir John Lubbock, is an illustrated paper full of curious interest. But the best article of the number is a translation from the German, entitled "Ethics and the Development Theory," a powerful discussion of the relation of morality to evolution. "Archæological Frauds," Abbott; "Earthquake Phenomena;" "Curiosities of Star-Fish Life;" "Moths and Moth-Catchers;" "Hygiene of the Aged"—are articles of superior interest. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, $5 a year.

OUR LITTLE ONES

For July is full of delightful little stories and illustrations that cannot help but interest and entertain the wee ones for hours at a time.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The July number is up to the usual high standard of this periodical, which is the only one in its peculiar field in the country. Aside from its phrenological articles, there is abundance of first-class matter in its pages. Fowler & Wells Co., 753 Broadway, N. Y.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The July number of the *North American Review* opens with a talk between David Dudley Field and Henry George about the latter's scheme for the confiscation of land to the use of the state by concentrating taxation upon land values. After hearing all Mr. George has to say, Mr. Field remains unconvinced. Mr. Dorman B. Eaton reviews "Two Years of Civil Service Reform." "Is Christianity Declining?" The Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, of New York city, answers this interesting question in the negative, giving his reasons. Gail Hamilton writes about Prohibition in Practice with all her old-time pungency. "The danger to temperance to-day," Gail maintains, "is from the Prohibition party." Pres. Angell, George Ticknor Curtis and Justice Cooley have a "symposium" on "The Extradition of Dynamite Criminals;" William Clarke undertakes to prick "An English Imperialist Bubble;" Pres. Bartlett writes interestingly about "The Subterranean History of Man;" Col. Thomas W. Knox tells what he knows and what he thinks about "European Influences in Asia;" and there is a dribble of "Comments."

DORCAS.

This little monthly devoted to woman's handiwork, is at hand for July, with its usual variety of matter extremely interesting to ladies who devote some time to fancy work of various kinds—and what lady does not? Dorcas Magazine, 872 Broadway, N. Y.

Is the Color of the Sun Blue?

Professor Langley, in *Science*.

It may be asked, What suggested the idea that the sun may be blue rather than any other color? My own attention was first directed this way many years ago, when measuring the heat and light from different parts of the sun's disk. It is known that the sun has an atmosphere of its own, which tempers its heat, and by cutting off certain radiations, and not others, produces the spectral lines we are all familiar with. These lines we customarily study in connection with the absorbing vapors of sodium, iron, and so forth, which produce them; but my own attention was particularly given to the regions of absorption, or to the color it caused; and I found that the sun's body must be deeply bluish, and that it would shed blue light, except for this apparently colorless solar atmosphere which really plays the part of a reddish veil, letting a little of the blue appear on the center of the sun's disk where it is the thinnest, and staining the edge red, so that to delicate tests the center of the sun in a pale aquamarine, and its edge a garnet. The effect I found to be so important that, if this all but invisible solar atmosphere were diminished by but a third part, the temperature of the British Islands would rise above that of the torrid zone; and this directed my attention to the great practical importance of studying the action of our own terrestrial atmosphere on the sun, and the antecedent probability that our own air was also and independently making the really blue sun into an apparently white one.

Miscellany.

COMETS DUE.

Heavenly Bodies that May Be Seen During the Present Year.

Scientific American.

Several periodical comets may be expected to return to perihelion during the present year. Encke's comet has already put in an appearance, having passed its perihelion on March 7. It was detected in 1884, but, as comets technically belong to the year in which they pass perihelion, Encke's comet finds place on the records of 1885. This comet is our oldest friend in the class to which it belongs, for it was first seen in 1786, though its periodicy was not discovered until 1819. Since that time it has not failed to make us a visit at intervals of about three and one-third years.

Olbers's comet is another celestial guest whose return is looked for during the present year. It was discovered by Olbers in 1815, and was found by Bessel to have a period of about 75 years. It will, therefore, probably appear either this year or the next. It will be as warmly welcomed, if it deign to make us a second visit, as the comet of 1812, or the Pons-Brooks comet, was last year, for it will rank as third on the list of comets of a long period that have made more than one record return. Halley's comet, with a period of about 75 years, stands first on the list. It has been traced back to the year 1456, and since that time has made five record returns, the last being in 1835. It will be due in 1911. The comet of 1812, or the Pons-Brooks comet, made its first recorded return during the last year. If the comet of 1815, or Olbers's comet, visit us during this year or the succeeding one, the solar system can rejoice in the possession of three comets of a long period, as they are called, to distinguish them from the larger family of comets of a short period.

Tempel's comet of 1867 was expected to reach perihelion in April. It has a period of about six years, was observed in 1867, was seen again in 1873 and 1879, and was due in April, but has not yet made its appearance. On the 13th of March Dr. Gadtier, of Geneva, discovered a suspicious celestial object, that was thought to be the expected visitor. Diligent search was made for it at the principal observatories, but without success, for the object seen proved to be a faraway nubula. Either some unforseen calamity has delayed its advent, or one of the giant planets has turned it into a new course by its resistless power of attraction.

Tempel also discovered a second comet of a short period in 1869. It was discovered by Swift in 1880, when its periodicity was determined. It is consequently known as Swift's comet, and has a period of five and a half years. It is expected to return to perihelion at the end of the year. But it is likely to pass unseen at its present return, as it did in 1875, being, in like manner, in an unfavorable position for observation.

One more comet closes the list of members of the cometic family that are expected to return to perihelion in 1885. It is Tuttle's comet, and seems to occupy a position of its own, having a period of 13¾ years, and therefore ranking neither with the comets of a long period nor with those of a short period. It was discoverd by Mechain in 1790, and rediscovered by Tuttle in 1868, when its periodicy was recognized. It was observed in 1871, passing its perihelion in November. It is therefore due in July of the present year.

A PRINCESS'S TROUSSEAU.

Some of the Dresses Preparing for Beatrice's Wedding with Prince Henry.

Have you any curiosity about the sort of trousseau a princess has? I have seen the sketches and materials of some of Princess Beatrice's trousseau frocks, which are being made by Redfern. One is a pretty brown and blue shot-tweed, with silk to match. The skirt is of the latter and is arranged in wide perpendicular plaits. The bodice and tunic are of the tweed, the front of the bodice being trimmed with folds of the silk, arranged fichu-fashion, A pretty little jacket to go with this gown is made of the tweed, lined with peacock-colored satin, and trimmed with the shot-silk down the fronts, which are straight, though the back fits tightly to the figure.

Another nice frock is of grenat blanket cloth, the long wide plaits on the skirt being separated by folds of Ottoman silk in the same color. There is also a vest of the Ottoman, the bodice and scarf drapery being of the cloth. A jacket is made to accompany this frock, the material being the blanket cloth. It fastens from the left shoulder and is trimmed round all the outlines with fine sable.

A gown of navy-blue cloth is cut out in scallops, which fall over a trimming of interlaced cardinal red braid. A similar but narrower trimming edges the tunic, which is quite short. The fronts of the bodice are scalloped over a vest of interlaced red braid and the sleeves are finished at the cuffs to match.

The jacket corresponding with this is of navy cloth, edged with one row of cardinal braid. A revers, turned back at the side of the chest, is lined with red silk; and a smaller revers, turned back at the right side of the basque, shows a similar lining. This is a very effective little arrangement, and one quite new to my experience.

A creamy-colored cloth is made over a skirt of pale blue veiling, being quite plain except for a narrow plaiting round the edge. The bodice of this fastens diagonally from the left shoulder by means of carved mother of pearl buttons. The vest and cuffs are pale blue.

Another cream-colored dress is of Cairo cloth, with plaited skirt and scarf-like tunic made of cream colored satin. The bodice of this gown is plated and worn with a belt.

A Droll Adventure.

At a fashionable reception a young lady met two of her male friends, who courteously escorted her to her home. On arriving nothing would do but that the gentlemen should step in to partake of some slight refreshment. A ring brought the maid, and in a few moments all were enjoying their little repast. Somewhat later the lady excused herself, bade the gentlemen good-night, and left them stretched comfortably in easy chairs, taking a few farewell sips of wine before their departure. It seemed as if she had but left the room a moment when one of the gentlemen opened his eyes and saw broad daylight: and, on consulting his watch, was horrified to discover that it was half-past 8. He could scarcely realize the awful truth; but there sat his friend and himself in the same easy chair, both in full evening dress, one with a silk quilt over him, and the other protected from the cold by an afghan. He awakened his friend, horror-stricken, they silently fled the house. That afternoon, when they called to make their heartfelt apologies, their hostess of the evening before greeted them with a merry laugh and proceeded to explain matters. It seems that a few moments after she had left them she noticed that there was perfect silence in the parlor, and, looking out and seeing the bright light still there, she naturally supposed that they had gone and forgotten to turn out the gas. But to her astonishment there sat both her guests fast asleep. Her first impulse was of course to awaken them, and then, thinking, what a good joke it would be, she quietly threw the wraps over them and left them to their slumbers. The gentleman acknowledged that the joke was on them, and added that there were, in his opinion, very few ladies who, like her, would have had the wit and ready self-possession to have taken this view of the dilemma.

Rules for Picnics.

1. Never take food to a picnic.
2. Take plenty of wholesome drink and something to drink it from.
3. Never go to a great distance.
4. Never take very small children.
5. Do not stay long.
6. Have a hearty meal as soon as you get home,

WHAT THE FAIR SEX WEARS.

Some Notes on Fashion's Decrees for the Summer Days.

White and colored cotton dresses are trimmed with embroidered flouncing.

Gilt-ribbed parasols, covered with ecru muslin, are light, and harmonize with any costume.

Colored chambray costumes for girls are trimmed with white embroidery.

Low-necked dresses for girls, to be worn with guimpes, have shoulder-puffs and shirred bodices.

A modification of the Norfolk jacket is introduced. Instead of the loose, easy fit of its prototype, it is snugly plaited to the figure.

The pleated waists and belts which are worn with wash dresses are very suitable for tall, thin people, but are apt to make stout persons appear larger than they really are.

Street and day house dresses are made with very high collars, fitting close in the throat, cut on the bias, and frequently braided or embroidered.

The *Princesse* dress promises to be one of the leading style for housewear, and may be made elaborately and of very costly materials or of any inexpensive fabric, and in simple manner. The petticoat or front part of the dress usually is of contrasting material to the bodice and back.

Dresses of striped material have the skirt and back drapery made with the stripes running perpendicularly, while the apron or sash drapery has horizontal stripes.

Scarf mantillas tied loosely over the bust, the fronts falling nearly to the knees, are worn to match every costume. They are also made of lace, net, silk, tissue and surah, trimmed with lace, fringe, embroidery and ruching, to be worn with any dress.

It is reported (although difficult of belief) that there are fashionable women who refuse to wear tinsel, high bonnets or hats, bustles or high coiffures.

Colors for gloves are very quiet, and the demand is limited to a few shades, such as tan, several tints of Congo or light leather color, and some shades of medium gray.

The fashionable buttons are small and round, either flat or bullet-shaped; they are placed very close, almost touching, down the bodice, or on the skirt if required. Many dresses have no buttons visible, the fastenings being concealed under lappels, panels or full drapery.

Alice B. Stockton writes in the *People's Health Journal*, that unless a woman has tried loose clothing she cannot conceive how much she gains for health and strength by a dress that gives perfect freedom to breathe. "Sixteen thicknesses of cloth," she says, "is no unusual number to be found tightly fastened about a lady's waist." Concerning this matter, she once heard a Chinese woman exclaim: "Christian woman squeeze God's life."

THE CICADA.

How the Female Deposits Her Eggs in the Twigs of Trees.

The female begins on the branches of the trees, apple, quince or any kind of tree, and punctures the bark, then splits it lengthwise from one end to the other, making incisions at intervals to the very heart of the branch. This, as will be seen at once, will be destruction to the fruit trees. While making a slight investigation of the damage being done to the fruit trees by the "seventeen year locusts," I had the fortune to observe the whole procedure of puncturing and depositing the larva. I find that the male and female are distinguishable in that the male is somewhat the larger; that on the under side of the body he has four yellow bands or ridges, while the female has but three; the male also has under each wing and about the center of the body a small ash-colored drum, the vibrations of which causes the noise heard.

The "drum" appears to be absent in the female, or at least I could not see it on any I caught. The most important point of difference, however, is the "business end" in the female, which consists of an awl-shaped tube about one-half inch long and as thick as an ordinary sewing needle. This she throws out from her body at a distance of one-fourth inch from the tail end. In puncturing, she raises the body by means of the four legs; this brings the punch into position, the end of which comes against the bark; then, by an apparent pushing backward of the body by the four legs, it enters the bark, and, by a backward and forward motion of the body, is finally inserted its full length. Then a pumping motion of the abdomen was commenced and kept up, together with an occasional partial withdrawal and reinsertion of tube until the operation was complete, when the tube was withdrawn and carried up into the body, and a new position taken to repeat the operation. I was, unfortunately, unable to time the operation in full, but from the time the tube was placed upon the bark until I was obliged to quit my observation was exactly 30 minutes; how much more time was taken I cannot say. On close examination of the holes made, by the means at my disposal, I am led to believe that the end of tube or punch has a drill or rotary motion, for there appears to be a fine substance, like sawdust, in the cavity made, where the lava or eggs are deposited. These cavities have a slant inward and downward toward the center of branch, and appears to kill it, and by reason of loss of firmness of the wood the branch falls over and hang in a perpendicular position and soon dies and withers. This brings the open end of cavity downward. Now, whether the eggs to a certain extent mature and drop from the cavities in which they are placed, or whether the branch drops from the tree, and the egg hatches into a grub and then passes into the ground for a long sleep of seventeen years, is a point I for one would like to know. Can any one answer?

The Present a Unique Administration.

New York Tribune.

Three politicians, who stood shoulder to shoulder last fall, sat in the Hoffman House cafe yesterday, having met for the first time since November. As they were discussing the merits of the administration the man who thought the war a "failure" remarked: "Well, say what you will, this is certainly a unique administration."

"Yes, very unique," observed the one who had applauded the sentiment that "chastity is not the greatest virtue," adding "unique if you bear in mind the definition of the word."

"Unique, as I remember it," said he who "voted as his conscience dictated," "is a French word meaning 'single in its kind of excellence;' that is what I learned in the district school."

Democrat—"I thought that the word was of Irish derivation, and meant the first of a kind in a long time, regardless of its merits."

Mugwump—"Hear now, the true definition: Unique is composed of two Latin words—*unus*, meaning one, and *equus*, meaning horse; and that the kind of an affair this administration is."

Ice Water Unhealthy.

The latest theory concerning Bright's disease and other affections of the kidneys is that they are due to the immoderate use of ice water and other chilled beverages. Thirty or forty years ago, a physician asserts, when people slaked their thirst with fresh water from well or pump, kidney disease was virtually unknown. Now, however, the general use of ice in every household and saloon and the multiplication of soda fountains cause thousands of persons to abruptly shock their heated internal organs with freezing draughts, and kidney troubles are prevalent.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing statements of many cures.

The Camp Fire.

Babes of the Blue and the Gray.

BY YARDLEY J. BROWN.

A Confederate soldier named Payne was involved with John Wilkes Booth, in 1865, in the assassination of Pres. Lincoln and the attempt upon the life of Sec. Seward. Maj. W. F. Halleck, of the United States service, having in charge 200 Confederate prisoners in Washington City, was set upon by a mob demanded of him the body of one of these, Gen. Payne, of the late Confederacy, who, it was believed by the populace, was the person who had stabbed Seward. Maj. Halleck's guard consisted of not more than 50. He appealed in vain to the mob, assuring it that the Payne who was then his prisoner was not the Payne who had stabbed the secretary. He was not believed, and the fury of the crowd increased and its determination to have the prisoner became manifest. Ordering his men to load and prepare for work, Maj. Halleck defiantly proclaimed to the mob that those were his prisoners and it was his purpose to die right there with them before he would surrender one of them into its hands. The mob saw the officer's determination, retired, and abandoned its purpose. After the war Maj. Halleck and Gen. Payne became near neighbors and friends. A child of each dying at the same time, the two were interred in the same grave, and it is of this circumstance that the following was written:

What matters it now if they met here before,
From the North and the Southland—the Blue and the Gray—
On fields that were awful with carnage and gore,
'Mid the roaring and strife of that terrible fray?
Ah, little they heeded the dying and dead,
For hard was the heart then, and flashing the eye;
But now they are weeping o'er one little bed,
Where two little darlings so peacefully lie—
"Under the sod and the dew,"
Close to each other they lay;
One is the baby of the Blue,
The other, the babe of the Gray.

What matters it now, if they led to the fight
The men who are sleeping beneath the green sod,
Or what does it matter, which fought for the right?
For "Judgment is mine," said our merciful God.
Aye! bravely they fought here, but dying, forgave;
And clasping each other lay dead on the plain;
Thus bowing in sympathy over the grave,
These warrior hearts are united in pain,
"Under the sod and the dew,"
Fair as twin lilies they lay—
Beautiful baby of the Blue,
Beautiful babe of the Gray.

What matters it now, if this tall, waving grass
Is higher, and ranker, and greener to-day,
Because of it drinking that red flood, alas!
The blood of the Blue and the blood of the Gray?
While yet it was warm from the hearts of the brave,
It met and united in one purple tide;
So mingle the tears o'er this little twin grave
Of the treasures now buried here, each side by side
"Under the sod and the dew,"
Sleeping together for aye—
Sweet little babe of the Blue,
Dear little babe of the Gray.

What matters it now?—but question them not;
Enough that they suffer a father's keen woe—
The past is forgiven—perchance is forgot;
And true are the tears that in sympathy flow,
Through which they behold on that "beautiful shore,"
Two little twin angels in garments of white,
Whose wee-dimpled fingers now beckon them o'er
The dark-flowing river, they've taken their flight
Up from the sod and the dew,
Leading and showing the way—
Pure angel babe of the Blue!
Pure angel babe of the Gray!

Hamilton, Va.

Origin of the G. A. R.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the BLADE of June 11 it is said Col. F. D. Stephenson has been "removed as an offensive partisan;" that "he was a friend of Gen. Logan, and also has the distinguished honor of being the founder of the Grand Army of the Republic." It was not Col. F. D. Stephenson who founded the G. A. R., but Maj. B. F. Stephenson, surgeon of the 14th Illinois volunteer infantry. Its origin was as follows:

"While the army tarried two nights and one day at the east end of the Meridian road, awaiting Gen. Smith and breaking up some railroad tracks, most of the baggage train and provisions had been left some twenty miles west under guard, that the army might be less encumbumbered in the final conflict with Gen. Polk's force, thinking he would not tamely yield the destruction of these important railroad connections. But as his fighting for a fortnight availed him nothing he retreated beyond our reach. Having accomplished an important work by the raid we started back via Canton, Miss., towards Vicksburg. The first day's march brought us to the train and provisions over which we were the more jubilant, as we had been without coffee for three days. Then the men unwisely undertook to make up for lost time by drinking an excess of hot, strong coffee, and never until then was its full effects as a stimulant made known to many. Sleep was banished for that night, and as there was probably no rebel force to be feared within 50 miles, the soldiers whistled, sang, squealed, neighed and crowed all along the line. The gravest officers were not exempt from this coffee exhileration, and bursts of laughter here and there indicated that the wag or wit of that squad was perpetrating his best jokes. Even the staid hospital mess, with no sick to care for, fell into the same nerveless, sleepless current. Though speaking especially for the 14th regiment Illinois volunteer infantry, this vigil was probably kept by most of the 4th division of the 17th army corps. But to return. There was Wm. J. Rutledge, regimental chaplain; Major B. F. Stevenson, surgeon; Dr. Chaffee, assistant surgeon; Joseph Meacham, hospital stewart, etc. Each man was a marked character, but we have not time to describe them now. All were warm personal friends, yet fond of joking each other. Dr. Stevenson provoked by this sleeplessness, began to moralize on "the glory of war" being a humbug, as a man may sometimes be left by his comrades to die on the bloody field, unwept, unhonored and unsung, and if transferred to Paradise he must be greatly chagrined to see his name mispelled in the reports, leaving his friends in doubt as to whether it was he or some other man. The chaplain, always buoyant in spirits and fruitful resource, replied: "That won't apply to you and I, Doc, for we have had no battles yet where all were killed on both sides; some escape to tell about it, so we will be those lucky dogs; that will live on after this land has been subsoiled by the plowshare of war, and rebellion and slavery turned under so deep that they shall never sprout again," and by our peaceful firesides, we'll shoulder our crutch and show how fields were won."

"Moreover," continued the chaplain, "as knight errantry and Masonry were wonderfully revived during the wars of the crusades, so we in the years that lie beyond will revere them by organizing on a fraternal basis the Grand Army of the Republic. You, doctor, shall be grand mogul or commander-in-chief; Dr. Chaffee, your adjutant-chief, Meacham; your aid-de-camp, Scott; your paymaster, Goldsmith; your inside sentinel, Sam Logan; your vidette, and I, your chaplain, being now organized under this venerable oak that may have sheltered Indians, Aztecs or Druids centuries ago, we will, after due examination, proceed to collect the initiation fee and admit the brethren, swearing them to liberty, equality and sympathy with the under dog in the fight, and thus shall we insure a soldiers' reunion every full moon. We shall bind together a brotherhood who were previously united in the fellowship of suffering, and as some doubtless will deserve pensions who will fail in obtaining them, we can supply this lack by our voluntary contributions.

Thus, with suggestions humorous or earnest, the night wore on, the morning dawned and the march was resumed. Dr. Stevenson, though not imaginative and inventive like the chaplain, was methodical and a born organizer. The chaplain had built this castle in the air as pleasant pastime of a sleepless night. The doctor brought that castle to the ground, made moat and drawbridge for it, commissioned its officers, mounted its sentinels and manned it before death with 100,000 men. To the chaplain it was one of the beautiful myths plowing through his brain; to the doctor it was "a ghost that would not down" at his bidding.

These two, though very dissimilar as men, were agreed in regard to the projected organization in all save this: "The doctor wanted to give it a decided political tinge, claiming that those who had borne the burden alone should have the benefit, but the chaplain of the old Fourteenth discarded the "machine" idea, insisting that the fraternal and benevolent one was best to insure usefulness and prosperity.

Ardent as the doctor was about this new ideal, it was not till the spring of 1866 that he, having removed from Jacksonville to Springfield, Ill., telegraphed the chaplain, who was then stationed at Bloomington, for a special interview. So the doctor, the chaplain, Col. J. M. Snider, Col. A. Webb, read and corrected the proof sheets of the constitution and by-laws of the G. A. R., and the first "post" was organized in Springfield, near the home and tomb of Lincoln, whence it soon spread through Illinois and into other states.

Dr. Stevenson remained the first commander-in-chief up to the first general rally held in the Representatives hall of the old State House. It was with great hesitancy then that the committee knowing Chaplain Rutledge's intimacy with the doctor requested him in seconding Gen. Logan's nomination to award to the doctor all the credit due him, which he did in a brief but earnest speech that will long be remembered by those who heard it. The doctor was somewhat grieved at being superceded in the general command, but he was deeply moved by the chaplain's reference to the memories of the Mississippi forest and in reply said the chaplain gave him more credit than was due; for it was the chaplain himself who had originated the idea and aided and encouraged him in pushing it to its consumation.

Thus the Grand Army of the Republic that first flitted as a phantom through the forest of Mississippi now marshals its force and keeps step to the music of the Union."

T. J. BRYANT,
Co. D. 14th Illinois.

Capture of Fort McAllister.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Allow me space in your colums to answer and correct Mr. G. W. Smith, Co. E, 90th Ind., in regard to the capture of Fort McAllister. Sherman's march to the sea was composed of the following corps, to-wit: 20th and 14th army corps, composed the Army of the Georgia, commanded by Gen. Slocum; 15th, 16th and 17th corps the Army of the Tennessee, commanded by Gen. G. C. Howard. The 15th corps was Gen. John A. Logan's He (Gen. Logan) was on leave of absence when Sherman started to the sea. While absent Gen. Austerhouse commanded the 15th army corps. Logan rejoined the army at Savannah, Ga., and took command of his, the 15th corps It is true Gen. Hazen's division of the 15th corps captured Fort McAllister, but the 99th Ind. was not in that division. Neither was it in the fight that captured Fort McAllister. The 99th Ind. was in the 1st div, 1st brigade, 15th corps. The division was commanded by Charles C. Wood. The brigade at that time was commanded by Robert F. Catterson, colonel of the 99th Ind., C. C. Walcott's old brigade. Col. C. C. Walcott was wounded at Grisolville, Ga., on the March to the sea. Walcott's brigade was composed of the following regiments, to-wit: 46th Ohio, of which Walcott was colonel, 26th, 40th and 103d Ill., 6th Iowa, and 97th, 99th and 100th Ind. Better soldiers never shouldered arms than those composing the 1st brigade, 1st div., 15th corps. Nor there was never a better man wore the blue than Gen. C. C. Walcott, of Ohio. Now, Comrade Smith, think the matter over, and I am sure you will find you are mistaken in regard to being in the battle of Fort McAllister. Our brigade lay between the fort and Savannah, and most of them were lookers-on while the fight of McAllister was going on, which did not last over 30 minutes after it commenced.

Yours truly,
W. T. BUTCHER, Co. E, 99th Ind.
Fredonia, Kan.

The Battle of Bentonville.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I hope you will allow me to throw on a pine knot and have a little chat with the old comrades. Would beg leave to correct a few mistakes made by comrade H. B. Hodge, in regard to to the battle of Bentonville, March 19, 1865. In the first place he says he belonged to the 3d division, 14th corps; if so, and he was not detached from the division, he was not in the battle, as after the little affair on the 16th at Smith's farm, the 1st and 2d divisions, 14th corps, commanded by Morgan and Buell, I believe, and the 3d and 1st divisions of the 20th corps, commanded by Ward and Williams, were sent as a decoy to the left, while the 3d division, Baird's 14th corps, and the 2d division, 20th corps, with the 15th corps and 17th corps, were to the right guarding our ammunition train, and on the 19th it was the 14th corp's place in front, and we of the 20th corps in the rear, and our bummers, as our foragers were called, came up with Johnston's rear guards and charged them, but were repulsed. Just then the 14th corps, or the 1st and 2d divisions, came up and charged the rebels and were also repulsed, and our two divisions came up and joined the 14th corps and charged the rebels and drove them back into the woods. Then there was a lull in the fighting for about an hour, which time we improved in building some temporary works with rails, etc., while the woods seemed to be full of Johnnies, and they made seven charges on our line, but they were driven back each time with a heavy loss, and I think that if ever four divisions did good fighting, it was right there, and if the 20th corps did not stand the brunt of the battle they certainly did their full share.

Kilpatrick, he joined us on the left just at dusk, and his command took but very little part in the fight. The 15th corps joined us on the right about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning of the 20th, and I think that if comrade Hodge will consult the history of the rebellion he will find that these is about the facts in the case.

I have been hoping to see something from some of our old brigades, 33d Indiana, 85th Indiana, 19th Michigan and 22d Wisconsin. I am not a subscriber to the BLADE, but will be the first time that I go to the railroad so that I can get the currency to send, and then I will come again and have a chat with the boys about pensions and land warrants, as I think they are entitled to both, and there is plenty of good government land yet.

H. V. PARK, 33d Indiana.

The Losses of the War.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

As there appeared a letter in the CAMP FIRE in defense of the Western armies, in that article he could not give his name or corps, but by the tenor of his writing he must have been at Gettysburg, where 23,000 were lost on that memorable field, and followed that army to the wilderness, where 35,000 in that battle were killed, wounded or taken prisoners, and that loss is equal to Sherman's loss from Chattanooga to Atlanta. I think that if 65th Illinois had been in that battle he would have thought the fury of the lost region was at work. And next at Spottsylvania, where men were killed in heaps and the stretcher-bearers had to take five and six dead men off to get a wounded man out, and I think that if 65th Illinois will read history he will learn a great deal more than he knows about the losses of this war.

Take Gen. Grant's report. He says: The army of the Potomac and Northern Virginia had been confronting each other. In that time they had fought more desperate battles than it probably ever before fell to the lot of two armies to fight without materially changing the vantage ground of either, and he should know, for he commanded both armies East and West, and as for the flower of the Confederate army, history concedes it to Lee's veterans, for they had the best general of the Confederate army, and under him, his lieutenants, W. Ewell, J. Longstreet and A. P. Hill, all of whom Lee could rely on.

And as to Longstreet commanding Stonewall Jackson's old corps, he is mistaken. After Stonewall Jackson was wounded at Chancellorsville, Ewell took command of Jackson's corps, because Ewell commanded one of Jackson's divisions, for he had lost a leg in the campaign before the Chancellorsville battle, and he was the ranking general of Jackson's corps, and if "65th Illinois" belongs to the 11th corps he can remember Stonewall Jackson's corps at Chancellorsville. And I do not claim as much as "B.," of Ridge Hill, Mass., but I will say that the army of the Potomac had more men killed and wounded than any army of the late war.

If 65th Illinois will remember that the army of the Potomac from 1864 to the close of the war had but three corps, the 2d, 5th and 6th, and Burnside's corps was attached to the army of the Potomac, and joined the army the May 6, 1884, in the Wilderness, but May 24, 1864, was assigned to the army of the Potomac, and thereafter came under the immediate command of Gen. George G. Mead, and now we will look at Sherman's command, if history gives it correct, the 4th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 20th and 23d corps. Sherman must have had a mighty army with seven corps, or were those many corps made up to give place to some pet star, so he could command a corps. Sixty-fifth Illinois hints as if the Western army had something to do with Lee's surrender. I will say no, for if they had our corps, the 6th, would not have had to carry the reble works in front of Petersburg, with two lines of abattis plated together with telegraph wire, and with all of these defences we carried everything in our front. I am sure of one thing, that if we did not lose 90 per cent., we lost in killed and wounded as many men as the Western army.

ADAM HOIMS,
Co. H, 110th Ohio infantry.

A Letter from Comrade Griffiths.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I want to make a few observations and remarks on some letters lately published in the CAMP FIRE. And, as I am compelled to write under many disadvantages, I hope the editor and comrades will make all due allowance.

First, I wish to say a few words in regard to the Gen. Grant monument. Now I do not blame the comrades for honoring our grand old hero. He was a wise, brave officer, and no doubt the crushing out, or subduing the armies of the rebellion, is largely due to his wisdom and energy. But, is it wise or right for men of limited means (as a large per cent. of the soldier population must necessarily be) to donate a part of their money for the purpose of erecting a monument or "bronze statue" over the graves of dead men. There are plenty of men worth their hundreds of thousands besides the government will see to it, that when or after Gen. Grant dies that there will be due honor paid to him. If you have money to spare look around yourself, and see if you cannot find a poor widow whose husband fell while fighting for his country. Try it, you who want to donate your money for the honor of dead men. Give her your sympathies and just a little of your money, and her prayers will follow you as long as she lives, and in dying she will bless you. Always help the living first, and then honor our heroes. I would not detract the honor so justly due our great and noble-hearted hero. Comrade W. R. H., of the 58th Pennsylvania, says "a great many find fault with the old hero." But I am not one of that class, because I believe Gen. Grant is, and always has been a true man. I believe if you should lay the matter before Gen. Grant, and ask his advice, he would tell you to help the living first, and then in some manner honor the dead. But I must notice another letter in the BLADE CAMP FIRE of recent date by S. R. W., Washington, D. C. I suppose the readers of the BLADE have all read his letter. I guess that many of those who engaged in the many bloody battles fought in the southern states have "smelled the smoke of battle," "heard the whiz of the minie-ball" and "schreeching and shrieking of the murderous shell." I am speaking in behalf of those, who, like myself, have become disabled on account of hard service which we rendered to save our country from the hands of its would-be destroyers. There may have been a few drafted men or substitutes, but be that as it may, we did not have a substitute or a drafted man in the regiment to which I belonged. The army of the Tennessee was as brave and noble hearted as was ever equipped for war. Many of them on account of hard service through all kinds of weather, returned home with shattered health never to be regained. However, as soon as the war was over, our true representatives began to legislate or make laws for pensioning the disabled soldiers, but this was soon opposed and to a great extent defeated. But I hope that comrade S. R. W. is not one who has labored for the defeat of the bills brought up in Congress for the benefit of a class of disabled soldiers whose claims can not be granted.—JOSEPH GRIFFITT, Co. F, 4th Tenn. Cav., Grapevine, Texas.

A Campaign Incident.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I notice in a recent number of the BLADE a communication from Corporal James M. Black, of Co. B, of our regiment, telling a pleasant reminescince of how he and a few of his satellites appropriated the contents of our quartermaster's mess chest to their own use. "Jim" was a good soldier and a good forager, but for cool-headed audacity we had a boy in our company that could beat his exploit, or did at least upon one occasion. His name was Lewis Strong, and, at the time of his enlistment, August, 1862, he was scarcely 16, but was large for his age: good-natured, generous and with a "heart as big as an ox," as the boys used to say of him. He was eminently successful in his foraging expeditions, and he never failed to divide spoils. While cooped up in Atlanta in the fall of 1864, after the arduous campaign of that year, we got quite tired of "hard-tack and sow-belly," and when we started for "the sea" we were quite ready for the change of diet that we then experienced. We had corn meal dodgers, seasoned with Georgia sand, for supper slapjacks and the same for breakfast and dinner. Now, it is well known that even if a soldier can stand a continuous diet of one thing for 60 or 70 meals, it will create a desire for a change. We reached Savannah in due time, and after the assault and capture of Fort McAllister, we again got some hard tack, which we felt quite ready for, to eat with our rice and meal. They were issued very sparingly, and after a few days' rest, our brigade was put in motion for South Carolina. We went to the wharf and boarded an old captured steamboat. On the wharf was a large pile of crackers in boxes, and we was ordered to draw one day's rations. The stack of hard tack was in charge of our brigade quartermaster and his clerk, and checked so many to each regiment, and then in turn by the regimental quartermaster sergeant to each company sergeant. As our company sergeant, Hi Drake, started to draw for our company, he called upon Strong to come and carry rations. Strong marched up to the pile and picked up the one box which was all we was to have, and carried it to the boat and passed it up to the upper deck to some of the company. The brigade quartermaster was busy dealing out sugar, coffee, etc., but Strong seemed to think his mission was not fulfilled, so walking back to the pile he coolly shouldered another box and handed it up to the boys. The performance was repeated four times and Co. D could enjoy a square meal of hard tack once more. Some of the adjoining companies wanted to know how in h— it come that we had so much hard tack, but we kept our own counsel. We never heard how the brigade quartermaster accounted to the division headquarters for the discrepancy, and we never tried to find out. Comrade Strong hailed from Oceolia, Ill., and if this meets his eye I hope he will write me, and I hope there is nothing in this little incident that seems unwise enough to shock the modesty of Comrade John J. Bippus, of the 9th Ind., or L. B. B., of the 51st Ind., who disobeyed Col. Streight's orders that he might stay behind to comfort the rebel major's widow.

C. M. CASTLE.
Co. D. 102d Ill., Yorktown, Iowa.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

John Shipley, of Allendale, Worth Co., Mo., wants to know the postoffice address of Capt. John Russell, first lieutenant and two privates of Co. C, 44th Illinois infantry.

The Size of the Five Great Lakes.

The BLADE is indebted to Mr. S. W. Durant, of St Charles, Ill., for the following reliable figures on the size and area of the Great Lakes:

Lake Superior—Extreme length, 380 miles; greatest width, 160; area, 32,000 square miles; mean depth, 900 feet; elevation above sea level, 627 feet.

Lake Michigan—Extreme length, 330 miles; greatest width, 85 miles; area, 22,000 square miles; mean depth, 1,000 feet; elevation above sea level, 578 feet.

Lake Huron—Extreme length on two lines of axis, 200 miles; area, 22,000 square miles; mean depth, 900 feet; greatest depth, 2,000 feet; elevation, 574 feet.

Lake Erie—Extreme length, 270 miles; greatest width, 60 miles; mean depth, 80 feet; area, 8,000 square miles; elevation, about 550 feet.

Lake Ontario—Extreme length, 190 miles; greatest breadth, 55 miles; area, 6,000 square miles; greatest depth, 595 feet; elevation, 234 feet.

Total area of the five great lakes—Superior, 32,000 square miles; Michigan, 22,000; Huron, 22,000; Erie, 8,000; Ontario, 6,000. Total, 90,000 square miles.

Logan as a Fighter.

Gen. Logan has written a letter in answer to the inquiries of some old soldiers saying that during the war he "was wounded three times, and was hit several times by spent balls, causing temporary lameness."

Logan was a brave man, and never hesitated to put himself in places where he was liable to be hit, not merely by spent balls but by missiles full of life and mischief.

One interesting peculiarity of Logan was that while he fought like a lion, and always contributed his full share to the victory, yet as soon as the enemy was routed and there was no longer reason for uncertainty, he was apt to take up the idea that the side he was fighting on had really been beaten, and that the enemy who had just been put to flight was really lying in increase force in some advantageous position hard by, from which his blows would presently be launched to our total destruction. That was a queer, and for a man of intense and profoundly fatigued mind not an unnatural delusion, and it never did any harm. Nobody ever thought any less of the gallant soldier for the temporary cloud which sometimes thus obscured the splendor of victory in his mind.

She Found Him Out.

At a spiritual exhibition at the municipal court room last week some dozen ladies received bouquets from invisible hands by thrusting their own hands into a slit in a cloth cabinet. One lady who received a beautiful lot of geranium flowers from a spirit hand, found, on returning home, much to her surprise, that they were plucked from her own window plants, although when she left the house she locked the doors and saw her plants all safe. The next day her husband sweetened his tea with with salt from the sugar bowl, and seasoned his ham with sulphur from the mustard cruet, and sweetened water from the vinegar bottle. He was about getting his back up at the carelessness of the cook when his wife told him it must have been the work of the spirits. Lesson: Don't try to deceive your wife with spirit flowers stolen from her own plants.—*Brunswick Me., Telegraph.*

PLAGUE-STRICKEN PLYMOUTH!

DOES A SIMILAR DANGER THREATEN EVERY ONE OF US?

How Public Attention is Directed to Personal Perils.

Rochester (N. Y.) Correspondence Indianapolis Sentinel.

"Judge," said a young lawyer to a very successful senior, "tell me the secret of your uniform success at the bar."

"Ah, young man, that secret is a life study, but I will give it to you on condition that you pay all my bills during this session of court."

"Agreed, sir," said the junior.

"Evidence, indisputable evidence."

At the end of the month the judge reminded the young man of his promise.

"I recall no such promise."

"Ah, but you made it."

"Your evidence, please?"

And the judge, not having any witnesses, lost a case for once!

The man who can produce indisputable evidence wins public favor. I had an interview yesterday with the most successful of American advertisers, whose advertising is most successful because always backed by evidence.

"What styles of advertising do you use?" I asked H. H. Warner, esq.

"Display, reading matter and paragraphs of testimonials."

"Have you many testimonials?"

In answer, he showed me a large cabinet chock-full. "We have enough to fill Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia morning papers."

"Do you publish many of them?"

"Not a tithe. Wonderful as are those we do publish, we have thousands like them which we cannot use. 'Why not?' Let me tell you. 'Warner's safe cure' has probably been the most successful medicine for female disorders ever discovered. We have testimonials from ladies of the highest rank, but it would be indelicate to publish them. Likewise many statesmen, lawyers, clergymen, doctors of worldwide fame have been cured, but we can only refer to such persons in the most guarded terms, as we do in our reading articles."

"Are these reading articles successful?"

"When read they make such an impression that when the 'evil days' of ill-health draw nigh they are remembered, and Warner's safe cure is used."

"No, sir, it is not necessary now, as at first, to do such constant and extensive advertising. A meritorious medicine sells itself after its merits are known. We present just evidence enough to disarm skeptics and to present the merits of the remedies upon new consumers. We feel it to be our duty to do this. Hence, best to accomplish our mission of healing the sick, we have to use the reading article style. People won't read plain testimonials."

"Yes, sir, thousands admit that had they not learned of Warner's safe cure through this clever style, they would still be ailing and impoverishing themselves in fees to unsuccessful 'practitioners.' It would do your soul good to read the letters of thanksgiving we get from mothers grateful for the perfect success which attends Warner's safe cure when used for children, and the surprised gratification with which men and women of older years and impaired vigor, testify to the youthful feelings restored to them by the same means.

"Are these good effects permanent?"

"Of all the cases of kidney, liver, urinary and female diseases we have cured, not two per cent. of them report a return of their disorders. Who else can show such a record?"

"What is the secret of Warner's safe cure permanently reaching so many serious disorders?"

"I will explain by an illustration. The little town of Plymouth, Pa., has been plague-stricken for several months because its water supply was carelessly poisoned. The kidneys and liver are the sources of physical well-being. If polluted by disease, all the blood becomes poisoned and every organ is affected *and this great danger threatens every one who neglects to treat himself promptly.* I was nearly dead myself from extreme kidney disease, but what is now Warner's safe cure cured me, and I know it is the *only remedy in the world that can cure such disorders*, for I tried everything else in vain. Cured by it myself. I bought it and from a sense of duty, presented it to the world. Only by restoring the kidneys and liver can disease leave the blood and the system."

A celebrated sanitarian physician once said to me: "The secret of the wonderful success of Warner's safe cure is that it is sovereign over all kidney, liver and urinary diseases, which primarily or secondarily make up the majority of human ailments Like all great discoveries it is remarkably simple."

The house of H. H. Warner & Co. stands deservedly high in Rochester, and it is certainly matter of congratulation that merit has been recognized all over the world, and that this success has been unqualifiedly deserved.

PEN POINT.

MAJOR M'KINLEY,

The Ohio Napoleon, Sits Down Heavily on a Connecticut Mugwump.

New York Tribune.

When Maj. McKinley, of Ohio, was here the other day, fresh from the Ohio convention, I happened to hear some political banter that was indicative of the public mind. A mugwump of Connecticut, who shall be nameless, said: "What we mugwumps were after and what we still insist on is that honesty in the conduct of public affairs that will compel a man in office to rely for all he earns and makes on the remuneration of his office. He should not be allowed to go outside to make money during his term of office." "But what about investigating his money in various enterprises?" asked Major McKinley. "Well, it is a serious question how far he may go in that direction. It is a question in common business affairs. But he certainly ought not to be allowed to invest in anything that will lead his personal interest to conflict with the government interest. That is the common business rule. It is the getting of the government down to the ordinary, common, everyday business rules that we are after. Then we want the war forgotten. The Ohio platform reviving the bloody shirt issue is a shameful thing." Then Major McKinley, who, by the way, is reported to be the author of the Ohio platform, opened a battery: "My dear sir," said he, "the Republican party has done all the forgetting of the war that has been done in this country. It not only forgot, but it forgave in that large-hearted measure that was just. Neither the Republican party nor the Ohio platform is responsible for reviving the war issue. We had quit talking about it. Grover Cleveland is responsible for that. When he put in his Cabinet the sole defender of Jefferson Davis, and when that man raised the flag on the interior department in honor of the most despicable enemy this Union and this country ever had, he revived the war issue, and revived it in a way that it will not down at bidding."

Cumulative Action of Alcohol.

The *Journal of Inebriety* thinks that the cumulative action of alcohol on the brain centres exists to a greater extent than is generally supposed. Many men who drink regularly through the day and seem no worse for it, become intoxicated late at night, although they have not used spirits during the evening. "It appears," says the editor, "that alcohol, like bromide, may remain in the system to some extent without producing any marked action, and then suddenly, from some unknown cause, burst into great activity, producing profound intoxication." The reasons for this do not seem to be definitely understood, though they are thought to be of a combined physiological and psychological nature, and partly due to climatic conditions.

A Curiosity Destroyed.

The celebrated rocking-stone at Buckstone, in Monmouthshire, England, was accidentally thrown down on Wednesday evening by six excursionists, members of a traveling variety company. While making the stone vibrate they used too much force, and the stone, after rocking twice, tilted over and fell from its position on the summit of the high hill into the wood below. The stone measured 50 feet round the top, and tapered down to about three feet at the base. Two men were on it when it was falling, but both escaped uninjured. The stone is now lying point upward in the vally. It was crown property, and was one of the chief attractions in the Wye valley.

Sterility from Forest Cutting.

On Russian plains where grass is now unknown, and five out of every six years are generally rainless, the grass grew thick to the height of a man 60 years ago. The change is supposed to be an effect of the destruction of the vast forests which cover the country to the northward.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

THE REV. SAM JONES ON WHISKY.

Thoughts and Maxims from One of His Extraordinary Discourses.

The Georgia revivalist, Rev. Sam Jones, has been making a temperance speech at Atlanta—and very plain talk it was that he gave his hearers. We give some extracts:

I rejoice to-night that in more than two-thirds of the counties of the state whisky can't be sold at all. [Applause.] I am glad the legislature is going to give us a general local option law. [Applause.] If we don't turn whisky out of every county in this state at the first election we will try it again. [Cheers.] I had a great trial not long ago. I have been a poor man all my life, and when friends in Nashville offered me a house and offered to stand by me and back me up it was a great temptation; but I looked down here and saw my old mother, Georgia. I never loved her so in all my life before. I said: "Brethren, no; I can't take it. Not that I love you less, but I love Georgia more." [Cheers.] When I die I want to die in Georgia, and before I die I want to see every inch of her soil rid of the curse of whisky. (Cheers.) I am not mad with the men who sell whisky. I am not mad with the men who make it. I am mad with whisky. [Cheers.] I am mad with demijohns. I am glad they haven't got legs. [Laughter.] Those that have wicker work around them haven't got legs, but there are plenty of old red-nosed demijohns walking around Atlanta. [Laughter.] Ain't you sorry for a poor woman who, every time she goes to church, has to put her tender arm in the handle of an old demijohn? [Laughter.] I put it in this way: The liquor traffic ought to be made so odious that nobody but an infernal scoundrel will sell, and nobody but an infernal fool will drink it. [Cheers.] Separate these liquor dealers from their liquor and they will be all right. The church that will house a man who sells whisky is a detestable fraud. [Applause.] The church that will house a man who rents a house to sell liquor is a hateful hypocrite. [Applause.] Some of these churches in Atlanta are doing just that thing. [Laughter here.] If there is in this vast audience one man or woman who never had a relative or loved one hurt or ruined by whisky, I want him or her to stand up right now. You have all had a brother, or a son, or a father, or a son-in-law, ruined by whisky. My goodness, these sons-in-law! I'd rather have a boa constrictor around my neck than to have a drunken son-in-law. [Laughter.] The devil can't do any worse than that. [Laughter.] Some of you old hypocrites that are dillydallying with the whisky question are going to get caught just that way. The devil is going to slip up on you with a drunken son-in-law, and I'll bet he will make you a prohibitionist with a vengeance. [Laughter.]

I look around on your city to see the barrooms as thick as stars in the heavens. Each one of the 360 bars in Atlanta represents at least ten confirmed drunkards. Three thousand men in Atlanta across the line and gone to ruin! You can stop it if you want to. There are church members enough in this town to turn out any day and vote liquor out of it. [Cheers.] You are afraid to do it. You will let some bar-keeper with an old rusty pistol cuss and rear around the polls and scare you home. You don't want to have a fuss. [Laughter.] Well, I tell you every good man dreads a fuss, but he don't fear anything that walks on earth. [Cheers.] The church lays back on the idea that it must have peace. Old Joshua went out one day and fought all day long. He was crowding the enemy when he looked up and saw the sun going down. He said: "Lord, if you will just give me three or four hours of sunshine, I'll clean these fellows up off the face of the earth." And the Lord just made that old sun rack on the dial, and Joshua won a victory, the fame of which has lasted until this day. [Great cheering.] God despises a coward. I had rather die at the mouth of a cannon doing my duty than to run away from it because I was afraid. God intrusts all the noble causes on this earth to men who are game. [Cheers.]

One enthusiastic, brave man in each county in this state can carry prohibition in Georgia. If you haven't got one in your county, import one. [Applause.] Talk about high license for whisky, I'd as soon have high license for smallpox. [Laughter.] I don't want liquor at any price. [Cheers.] If your fathers who have sons, who are your pride and your country's hope, will give your enthusiasm, your money into this cause, the day will soon come when a mother can kiss her boy when he leaves her side in the morning and know that he is safe. [Applause.]

Following are some of the more striking sentiments of the remainder of the discourse:

I believe liquor is a good thing in its place, and I believe its place is in hell. If I was in hell I might drink it, but so help me God I never will on this earth drink it again.

You can't reform a state until you send good men to the legislature. Some men come to every legislature that meets in Georgia that ain't fit to go to the chain gang.

If you refuse to help suppress the infamous wrong that is being done by whisky you are rotten yourself. Some of you don't know me. I speak plainly. I use words you can understand. Now you can take the Latin word decayed and it won't faze a fellow. If you take the good old Anglo-Saxon word rotten you can cut his head off. You see, I choose my words. Of course, there are always some little spelling book critics sitting around, who will go back on a fellow's grammar. I wouldn't mind being swallowed by a whale, but I hate to be nibbled to death by minnows.

Whisky is not good for one thing in this world for which there is not something better. If the time ever comes when they say to me, "You'll die if you don't drink whisky," I will say, "Get my shroud ready." I mean to die sober. If a fellow gets so low that nothing but liquor will save him, I am ready to preach his funeral sermon.

God despises a coward. I had rather die at the mouth of a cannon doing my duty than to run away from it because I was afraid. God intrusts all the noble causes on the earth to men who are game.

I don't mean to talk here more than half an hour. If any of you fellows get tired you know the way home. We wouldn't have missed you if you hadn't come at all.

Silence in the Back Yard.

Mr. A. Wanks, says the New York *Tribune*, occupies a rear room in the third story of a 45th street boarding house. At early morn, when the milkman was abroad in 45th street, Wanks's repose was undisturbed. The uproar from rag-pickers, drays, and fruit-venders was a lullaby to Wanks. But his calm of mind, unbroken by the concentrated noises of New York, gave way before the efforts of three cats in the yard below, and he would lean far out of his window into the soft air of a June night and hurl what property of a portable nature he possessed at the offenders below.

On Sunday, having spent some time in removing to his room various articles which had found lodgment in his yard, Mr. Wanks bethought him of an experiment. On Monday evening he returned to his apartment with three large dynamite torpedoes, and, standing them on the window-sill, retired to rest. About 3 a. m. he was aroused by the usual notes under his window. He arose, and, grasping a torpedo in each hand, looked out. Two of the cats were billing and cooing in the yard beneath. Mr. Wanks poised an explosive so that it would strike just at their side and dropped it. There was a terrible report that rattled all the neighboring kitchen windows and startled the occupants of the rear rooms. One cat gave a wild leap and lit on the fence twenty feet away, but the other was nowhere to be seen. Subsequently two tufts of hair were found by the fence, and in the next yard a tail, and now through the entire night the silence in that back yard is like to the silence of the tomb, but on Wank's windowsill there still repose two dynamite torpedoes.

A Knowing Horse.

David Lukens, a gentleman of undoubted veracity, relates the following about a horse: A few days ago a large bay belonging to John Burke, teamster, ran a nail into his left fore foot, causing a painful wound. The animal was taken to S. D. D. Smith's blacksmith shop, where one of the men extracted the nail and dressed the foot. The horse was then turned loose to rest and get well. But every morning he comes around to the shop and hunts up his friend who drew the nail and presents his foot for fresh treatment. If his physician is busy for the moment the horse patiently waits, but he will not leave until the man dresses the lame foot. How's that for sense? Mr. Smith confirms Mr. Lukens's story.—*Atchison Kan., Champion.*

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will be glad to use them if available; if not, they will be returned, if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve any MSS., and we will not be responsible for any sent us.

M. J. K., Washington, Ia.:
Will some of the readers of the BLADE send the song entitled, "The Death of Col. Ellsworth?"

J. R. L., Houston, Ill.:
Will you be so kind as to publish R. G. Ingersoll's address at his brother's funeral?
Has been published.

L. B. K., W. Va.:
Please tell me in what year Parton's history of Aaron Burr was written?
It was published in 1857.

C. B. O., Little's Mills, W. Va.:
Is there a premium offered on half dollars of the dates of 1835 and 1851?
Some dealers quote those of 1835 at $2 and $2.50.

E. S. E., Woonsocket, Dak.:
How should any one proceed to secure school land in Dakota?
Write to the governor or secretary at Bismarck.

T. D. M., Akron, O.:
Please give directions how to recover back pay and allowances due a deceased officer or soldier.
Write to one of the agents advertising in the BLADE.

P. S. T., Easton, Kan., writes: "I notice that you said in reply to A. P. Albion, that the quotation, 'Cruel as death, insatiate as the grave,' was from James Thomson. The quotation is found in James Montgomery's 'West Indies,' part third."

E. W., Allordsville, Ind.:
1. In what year was Christ crucified, where was he buried and how old was he at his death? 2. Are the voters of the District of Columbia allowed a vote?
1. He was crucified in the 34th or 35th year of his age. He was born in the fourth or sixth year before the Christian era. He was buried by Joseph at a place called Golgotha, near Jerusalem. Read your Bible. 2. No.

C. E. E., Margaretville, N. Y.:
How many votes did the Republicans, Democrats and Prohibitionists poll in Michigan and Rhode Island in the last state election?
The vote for governor in Michigan was as follows: Republican, 190,840; Fusion (Democrats and Greenbackers), 190,887; Prohibition, 22,207. In Rhode Island the vote was: Republican, 15,596; Democrats, 9,592; scattering, 13. The vote for President in Michigan stood: Blaine, 192,669; Cleveland, 189,361; St. John, 18,403. In Rhode Island—Blaine, 19,030; Cleveland, 12,391; St. John, 928; Butler, 422.

D. C., Cattle Grove, Ia.:
1. Where is the puff adder found? 2. Please give a description of it.
1. In South Africa. 2. It attains a length sometimes of five feet, and is often as thick as a man's arm; its head is broad; its tail suddenly tapered; its color brown, checkered with dark brown and white; a reddish band between the eyes; the under parts paler than the upper. Its movements are generally slow, but it turns very quickly if approached from behind. It usually creeps partially immersed in the sand of the deserts, its head alone being completely raised above ground. When irritated it puffs out the upper part of its body, hence its name. It is one of the most venomous and dangerous serpents known. Its poison is used by the Bosjesmans for their arrows.

B. H., Oakland, Ind.:
1. Give reasons or cause of the annual flood of the Nile river in the dry season, when all other rivers are at their lowest point. 2. Describe the Carson sink, Nevada, into which the Humboldt river empties.
1. The Nile owes its supplies wholly to the copious rains of the countries wherein it rises; but its source has been a mystery from the earliest times. It has been traced from south of the equator, where it has been found issuing, a broad, clear stream, through Napoleon channel, from Victoria Nyanza, a vast lake, about 220 miles in length and as much in breadth, 3,740 feet above the sea. 2. Its length is about 20 miles; greatest breadth, from 8 to 10 miles. It receives Humboldt river, but has no outlet. It is ordinarily no more than a marshy place, becoming a lake in certain seasons.

Reader, Candler, Ga.:
Please give date of birth of Queen Victoria, date of marriage, and number of her children.
Queen Victoria was born May 24, 1819; was married February 10, 1840, to H. R. H. Francis Albert, Prince Consort, who died December 14, 1861. There were nine children: Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa, Princess Royal, born November 21, 1840; Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, born November 9, 1841; Alice Maud Mary, born April 25, 1843; Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Edinburgh, born August 6, 1844; Helena Augusta Victoria, born May 25, 1846; Louise Caroline Alberta, born March 18, 1848; Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught, born May 1, 1850; Leopold George Duncan Albert, Duke of Albany, born April 7, 1853; and Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodora, born April 14, 1857, all of whom are living except Alice Maud Mary, late consort of Louis IV., Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, who died December 14, 1878.

Some weeks ago we answered a question regarding Gen. Jackson's soubriquet of "Old Hickory." Since then we have found the following in an exchange: Jackson's brigade was making a forced march, without baggage or tents, to surprise the Creek Indians in one of their villages, and were for several days and nights exposed to the peltings of a March storm, the rain freezing as it fell. Gen. Jackson got a severe cold, but did not complain, as he tried to sleep in a muddy bottom among his half-frozen soldiers. Capt. Allen and his brother John cut down a stout hickory tree, peeled off the bark and made a covering for the general, who was with difficulty persuaded to crawl into it. The next morning a drunken citizen entered the camp and, seeing the tent, kicked it over. As Jackson crawled from the ruins the toper cried: "Hello, Old Hickory, come out of your bark and jine us in a drink!" Thenceforth the general was known in camp as "Old Hickory," and when he was talked of as a Presidential candidate the nickname was adopted by his supporters.

P. L. G., Decatur, Miss.:
Please give the story of Atalanta, who refused to marry any one unless he could beat her in a foot race.
The Arcadian Atalanta was a daughter of Iasus (Iasion or Iasius) and Clymene. She was exposed by her father in her infancy, and was suckled by a she-bear, the symbol of Artemis (Diana.) After she had grown up she lived in pure maidenhood, slew the centaurs who pursued her, and took part in the Calydonian hunt. Her father subsequently recognized her as his daughter, and when he desired her to marry, she required every suitor to contend with her in the foot race, because she was the most swift-footed of mortals. If he conquered her, he was to be rewarded with her hand; if he was conquered he was to be put to death. She conquered many suitors, but was at length overcome by Milanion with the assistance of Aphrodite (Venus). The goddess had given him three golden apples, and during the race he had dropped them one after the other; their beauty charmed Atalanta so much that she could not abstain from gathering them, and Milanion thus gained the goal before her. She accordingly became his wife. They were subsequently both metamorphosed into lions, because they had profaned by their embraces the sacred grove of Zeus (Jupiter).

George, Maginnis, Tex.:
Please tell me something about sardines—where found, how prepared for market, etc.
Sardines are abundant in the Mediterranean, and are found also in some parts of the Atlantic ocean. The "sardines" of the west coast of France are generally young sprats, and sometimes young herring. The sardine fishery on the coast of Provence is chiefly in the months of May, June and July; but the fishery for sprats, which are cured as sardines and sold under that name, takes place in the winter months. It is an immense trade. Sardines are first carefully washed in the sea, then sprinkled with fine salt; after a few hours the heads, gills, etc., are removed; they are then washed again, and spread out on willow branches or wire-work, exposed to the sun and wind, if the weather is dry, but in damp and rainy weather, to a current of air under cover. They are next put into boiling oil, in which they remain for a short time, and when they are taken out the oil is drained away from them as much as possible, and they are put into the tin boxes. In the south of France sardines are sometimes cured in red wine. Several species much resembling sardines, and used much in the same way, are found in different parts of the world. One species frequents the southern and eastern coast of Ceylon in such vast shoals that 300,000 have been taken at a single haul of the nets in a little bay; and when the shoal approached the shore the broken water became as smooth as if a sheet of ice had been floating below the surface.

Jane, Blair, Cal.:
I would like to have the history of the Chinese queues.
The history of Chinese queues is told by Rev. Julius Doolittle a missionary in China, as follows: "The first emperor of the present dynasty, who began to reign in 1644, having usurped the throne, determined to make the tonsure of Manchuria, his native country, the token of the submission of the Chinese to his authority. He ordered them to shave off all the head excepting the crown, and to allow the hair on that part to grow long and to dress it according to the custom of Manchuria. The Chinese had been accustomed, under native emperors, to wear long hair over the whole head, and to arrange it in a tuft or coil. The change was gradual, but finally prevailed through the empire. At first those who shaved their heads and conformed to the laws received, it is said, a present of a tael of silver; after a while only a tael, and then only a tenth of a tael, and afterward only an egg—finally even an egg was not allowed. The law requiring the people to shave their head and braid the queue was not often rigidly enforced by the penalty of immediate death, but it became very manifest that those who did not conform to the wishes of the dominant dynasty would never become successful in a lawsuit against those who did conform, nor would they succeed at the literary examinations." The Chinese in the United States who embrace Christianity do not hesitate to cut their hair, but those who retain their early faith and expect to return to their native country retain their queue, as without it they would lose the respect of their countrymen.

B. J. N., Dixon, Ill.:
Are gasoline stoves considered safe?
No.

H. O., Standwood, Wash. Ter.: W. L. Saunders, Raleigh, N. C., is secretary of state and also commissioner of lands. Write to him for information.

O. S., Cecil, O.:
Please inform me who was the author of the poem, "The Old Oaken Bucket."
Samuel Woodworth.

C. McV., Farnhamsville, Ia.:
Please inform me where I can get a book on steam engineering.
Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

L. H., Glidden, Ind.:
Where can I get reliable information of the settlement of Walldron Ridge, Tenn.?
Do not know. Try the postmaster at Walnut Hill, Hawkins county.

Olive, Bavington, Pa.:
1. Does it require the consent of the bride's parents to get a license? 2. After a lady is 21 can she marry without the consent of her parents, where a license is required?
1. Yes, if the would-be bride is under age. 2. Yes.

L. S., Elk Garden, Va.:
Tell me what the choke cherry is.
The choke cherry is a tall shrub, seldom a tree, with greenish bark, oblong, sharply serrate teeth, and red fruit, turning to dark crimson, and very astringent till perfectly ripe. It is common on river banks west of the Alleghanies, and along the Atlantic parts of America. Its fruit affords nourishment to birds, and its bark is known to physicians as a tonic.

T. F. C., Broughton, Ill.:
Please publish the address of a few of the largest firms that manufacture small grain harvesting machinery—twine and wire binding reapers, etc.
We have grown tired of stating that we cannot give addresses in the Bureau, because it is a first-class advertisement. If manufacturers wish to reach the BLADE's readers, they must go into the advertising columns. Why will not our patrons save trouble by reading the rules at the head of this department?

H., Monticello, Ind.:
When and where did Daniel Webster deliver what is known as his famous seventh of March speech, which, in the opinion of some historians, ruined his chances for the Presidency? What were its salient points?
The speech was made in the Senate, in 1850. It was in this speech that he abandoned the Wilmot proviso and justified the fugitive slave law. He made this concession for the sake of conciliation, but not without melancholy forebodings of its failure.

T. H. J., St. Charles, Mo.:
1. By what person was the term normal institute applied in the United States? 2. When and where was the first normal school with terms of eight or nine months yearly established in the United States? 3. In what year did Horace Mann go to Ohio, when did he leave the state, and when die?
1-2. The first suggestion for the establishment of normal schools in the United States was made by Prof. Olmsted, in New Haven, in 1816. In 1838 Edmund Dwight offered the sum of $10,000 for the purpose of establishing a normal school in Massachusetts, on condition that the state should appropriate an equal amount for the same purpose. Accordingly the first normal school in America, that now established at Framingham, was opened at Lexington, July 3, 1839. 3. He removed to Ohio in 1852, and died August 2, 1859.

A. A. H., Kan.:
Please give the best manner of making birch beer.
Take sarsaparilla (American) 2 pounds; spice wood, ½ pound; guaiacum chips, 1 pound; birch bark, ½ pound; ginger, ½ ounce; sassafras, 4 ounces; prickly-ash bark, ½ ounce; hops, 1 ounce. Boil for 12 hours over a moderate fire, with sufficient water, so that the remainder shall measure 5 gallons, to which add tincture of ginger, 8 ounces; oil of wintergreen, 1 ounce; alcohol, 1 quart. This prevents fermentation. To make root beer, take of this decoction 1 quart; molasses, 8 ounces; water 2½ gallons; yeast, 4 ounces. This will soon ferment and produce a good drinkable beverage. The root beer should be mixed, in warm weather, the evening before it is used, and can be kept for use either bottled or drawn by a common beer-pump. Most people prefer a small addition of wild cherry bitters or hot drops to the above beer.

F. L., Weller, Ia.:
1. Where are the state normal schools of Iowa? 2. Is the pre-emption law and the homestead law the same? If not, give difference.
1. Although normal instruction is afforded by several institutions in the state, Iowa has no state school devoted exclusively to the training of teachers. The state university, Iowa City, comprises academical, normal, medical and law departments. The Wesleyan university, Mt. Pleasant, embraces a department of the liberal arts, comprising classical, scientific, normal and preparatory courses, etc. Both sexes are admitted. 2. No. Entries under the pre-emption law are restricted to heads of families, or citizens over 21, who may settle upon any quarter section (or 160 acres), and have the right of prior claim to purchase on complying with certain regulations. The homestead laws give the right to 160 acres of $1.25 lands or to 80 acres of $2.50 lands, to any citizen or applicant for citizenship over 21 who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. This privilege extends only to the surveyed lands, and the title is perfected by the issue of a patent after five years of actual settlement. The only charges in the case of homestead entries are fees and commissions, varying from a minimum of $7 to a maximum of $34 for the whole tract entered, according to the size, value or place of record.

S., Larue, O.:
A third party Prohibitionist tells me that fourteen of the Northern states have passed prohibition laws, and that the Republicans have repealed all of them. Will you please tell us what you know about this matter? I think he is mistaken.
As a matter of general interest we take the following from the American Cyclopedia, published in 1876, showing the progress of the fight made in different states against the rum power, taking it for granted that all our readers are familiar with the liquor legislation of the past ten years: As early as 1832 the license question began to be agitated, and a strong public opinion against license laws was soon formed. In 1837-8 a bill introduced in the Maine legislature to repeal all license laws of the state, and to forbid the sale of ardent spirits as a beverage in less quantity than 28 gallons, was lost by one vote in the senate. In Tennessee a law was passed repealing all acts licensing all tippling houses, and making the retailing of spirits a misdemeanor punishable by fine at the discretion of the courts. In Massachusetts the sale of spirituous liquors in less quantity than fifteen gallons, except by physicians and apothecaries, was forbidden. Laws were also passed in Connecticut, Rhode Island and New Hampshire, either restricting the sale or leaving it to a vote of the people of each town whether liquor selling should be licensed. The third national convention, composed of 560 delegates, assembled in July, 1841, and resolved "that the license laws are at variance with all true political economy, and one of the chief supports of intemperance." Large conventions in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts declared against granting licenses, and in favor of providing by fine and imprisonment for the effectual suppression of the traffic. In 1846 New York voted against license by a large majority. Vermont gave a majority of 8,000 against license, and many towns in New Hampshire voted against it. In Rhode Island every town but three, and in Connecticut two-thirds of the towns, declared in favor of "no license." In Pennsylvania eighteen counties voted on the question, and generally against license. In Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin about half of the counties opposed it. The agitation of the question of license resulted in a strong public sentiment in favor of prohibition. In March, 1847, the Supreme court of the United States unanimously decided that prohibitory laws "were not inconsistent with the constitution of the United States, nor with any acts of Congress;" and that it was within the police powers of the states to restrain or prohibit the traffic in intoxicating drinks. Maine was the first state to prohibit by law the sale of strong drinks. A prohibitory law was enacted in that state in 1846, with only ordinary fines for its violation. The "Maine law," drafted by Gen. Neal Dow, provided for the seizure and destruction of liquors held for illegal sale; fine and imprisonment for the illegal manufacture or sale of liquors were prescribed in 1851. This law was repealed in 1856, and a stringent license law substituted; but after an experience of two years of license, with increase of poverty, crime and public disorder, contrasted with the previous years of prohibition, an enactment was passed and submitted to the people, and prohibition again became the policy of the state, being ratified by a majority of 22,952. Delaware was the second state to enact a prohibitory law, which was submitted to the people and ratified in 1847; but in 1848 it was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court for being so submitted. In May, 1852, Rhode Island passed a prohibitory law, which was declared unconstitutional by Judge Curtis, of the United States Circuit court. It was amended in January, 1853, and was repealed in 1863. In 1865 a law was passed allowing town councils and boards of aldermen to grant or refuse licenses. In 1874 the license clause was repealed and prohibition re-enacted; but in June, 1875, the prohibitory law was again repealed. Massachusetts passed a prohibitory law in 1852, which was declared unconstitutional in some of its provisions, and a new law was passed in 1855, which remained till 1868, when it was repealed and license substituted; but the prohibitory law was again enacted in 1869, cider being excepted. In 1870 the law was altered to allow the free sale of lager beer, ale, porter and strong beer, in every town in the state where the citizens did not vote to prohibit it; but in 1871 the law was again changed so that malt liquors might not be sold in towns without a vote in its favor, cider being still exempt. In 1873 the beer clause was repealed, thus restoring the prohibition of both malt and spirituous liquors; but as apothecaries were permitted to sell, the law of 1855 and 1857 was not fully restored. In 1875 the prohibitory clause of the law was repealed and license substituted. The Vermont legislature in 1852 passed a prohibitory law, which was ratified by the people in 1853, and still remains. In 1850 Michigan prohibited the sale of liquor by a constitutional provision; and in 1853 a prohibitory law was enacted and ratified by a popular majority of 20,000. In 1854 the law was pronounced unconstitutional by half of the judges of the Supreme court, because it had been submitted to the people. The law was re-enacted in 1855, and was changed seven times previous to 1875, when the prohibitory law was repealed and a tax law substituted. In 1853 Chief Justice Williams, of Connecticut, drafted a prohibitory law, which was passed by the legislature, but was vetoed by Gov. Seymour. But in 1854 a bill was passed prohibiting the sale of liquors by a vote of 13 to 1 in the senate and 148 to 61 in the house. It was repealed in 1872. A prohibitory law was enacted in Indiana in 1853, with a clause providing for its submission to the people, which the Supreme court pronounced unconstitutional. In 1855 another prohibitory law was passed, but it became null because the Supreme court was equally divided as to its constitutionality. In Iowa a prohibitory law was passed by the legislature in 1855, and ratified by the people. The law still exists, with some modifications in regard to fermented liquors. The New York legislature passed a strong prohibitory law in 1854, which was vetoed by Gov. Seymour. The next year the law was again passed, and its constitutionality was affirmed by the Court of Appeals in 1856. In New York city the mayor did not attempt to enforce it. New Hampshire passed a prohibitory law in 1855, which is still in force. Illinois also passed a prohibitory law, with a clause providing for submitting it to a vote of the people by whom it was defeated.

G. M. B., Lebanon, O.: Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

E. C. S., Fremont, Ind.: The BLADE does not answer inquiries such as you send. If you think you have been swindled, consult a lawyer.

W. M., Portland, Mich.: Books necessary to learn short-hand writing can be obtained of Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. The BLADE does not know whether it would pay you to learn or not. It pays some men and women, and pays well.

T. E. M., Manchester, Mich.:
1. What is the capital of Arizona? 2. Is there any such word as tulle?
1. Prescott. 2. Yes, a kind of thin silk lace for dressing ladies' caps; also the name of a town in France.

R. G. N., Salem, Tenn.:
Was Stephen Girard ever a large land owner and slaveholder in South Carolina?
No—at least history does not so state. He had business interests in all parts of the country, but do not think he ever owned slaves.

F. O., Ella, O.:
Please tell me how to reduce printer's ink when it becomes too thick.
Coarse ink, used for posters, etc., is reduced by the use of coal oil; fine ink with printer's varnish, prepared for the purpose by dealers.

J. S. R., Ash Grove, Mo.: The BLADE gives notice at the head of this column that questions will not be answered by mail. For books, write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.; for what the BLADE has in the way of cartoons, etc., see publisher's department in each issue of the paper.

C. M. T., Clarion, Pa.:
Please name the sixth sense and describe it.
By some it is called the muscular sense; by others sight—intellectual. It represents the feelings connected with our activity, or with the exercise of the muscular organs—as the pleasures of exercise and rest, the pains of fatigue, etc.

O. R. D., Charlestown, W. Va.:
1. Is there such a periodical as the "Magazine of American History," and if so, what is the address? 2. Is there any book published which gives instructions which will enable an amateur to do the simpler kinds of electrotyping and lithographing?
1. Yes; New York. 2. Try Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

S. C. N., Hot Lake, Or.:
What is the curfew law, and who originated it?
It is believed to have been invented by William the Conqueror, and introduced from Normandy. As revived by Gladstone, it provided that in "a proclaimed district, if a person is out of his place of abode at any time after one hour later than sunset and before sunrise under suspicious circumstances, any constable may arrest that person and bring him forthwith before a justice of the peace, and such justice, after inquiry into the circumstances of the case, may either discharge him or take the necessary steps, by committing him to prison or taking bail, to bring him before a court of summary jurisdiction acting under this act, and if such person, on appearing before a court of summary jurisdiction, acting under this act, fails to satisfy the court that he was out of his place of abode upon some lawful occasion or business, he shall be guilty of an offense against this act."

L. C. M., Matamoras, O.:
1. Why is the capital of Holland called "The Hague?" 2. What are the special duties of the different Cabinet officers?
1. The name, in Dutch, is 'S Gravenhaag, which signifies literally the "count's hedge, grove, or wood," and appears to have owed its origin to a hunting-seat of the counts of Holland, situated in a wood. It became a palace in 1250, but it has risen into importance chiefly since the beginning of the present century. 2. The secretary of state is charged, under the direction of the President, with the duties appertaining to correspondence with the public ministers and consuls of the United States, and with the representatives of foreign powers accredited to the United States; and to negotiations of whatever character relating to the foreign affairs of the United States. He is also the medium of correspondence between the President and the chief executive of the several states of the United States; he has the custody of the great seal of the United States, and countersigns and affixes such seal to all executive proclamations, to various commissions, and to warrants for pardon, and the extradition of fugitives from justice. He is regarded as the first in rank among the members of the Cabinet. He is also the custodian of the treaties made with foreign states, and of laws of the United States. He grants and issues passports, and exequaturs to foreign consuls in the United States are issued through his office. He publishes the laws and resolutions of Congress, amendments to the constitution, and proclamations declaring the admission of new states into the Union. He is also charged with certain annual reports to Congress relating to commercial information received from diplomatic and consular officers of the United States. The secretary of the treasury has charge of the national finances. He digests and prepares plans for the improvement and management of the revenue and support of the public credit; he superintends the collection of the revenue, and prescribes the forms of keeping and rendering all public accounts, and making returns; grants all warrants for money to be issued from the treasury in pursuance of appropriations by law; makes report and gives information to either branch of Congress, as may be required, respecting all matters referred to him by the Senate or House of Representatives, and generally performs all such services relative to the finances as he is directed to perform; controls the erection of public buildings, the coinage and printing of money, the collection of commercial statistics, the marine hospitals, the revenue-cutter service, the life-saving service. Under his superintendence the light-house board discharges the duties relative to the construction, illumination, inspection, and superintendence of light-houses, light-vessels, beacons, buoys, seamarks and their appendages; makes provision for the payment of the public debt under enactment of Congress, and publishes statements concerning it, and submits to Congress, at the commencement of each session, estimates of the probable receipts, and of the required expenditures, for the ensuing fiscal year. The treasurer of the United States is charged with the custody of all public moneys received into the treasury at Washington, or in the subtreasuries at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Charleston, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and San Francisco, or in the depositories and depository banks; disburses all public moneys upon the warrants of the secretary of the treasury, and upon the warrants of the postmaster-general; issues and redeems treasury notes; is agent for the redemption of the circulating notes of national banks, and of bonds held as security for public deposits; is custodian of Indian trust funds; is agent for paying the interest on the public debt, and for paying the salaries of the members of the House of Representatives. The secretary of war performs such duties as the President of the United States, who is commander-in-chief, may enjoin upon him concerning the military service, and has the superintendence of the purchase of army supplies, transportation, etc. The secretary of the navy performs such duties as the President of the United States, who is commander-in-chief, may assign him, and has the general superintendence of construction, manning, armament, equipment, and employment of vessels of war. The secretary of the interior is charged with the supervision of public business relating to patents for inventions; pensions and bounty lands; the public lands, including mines; the Indians; education; railroads; the public surveys; the census, when directed by law; the custody and distribution of public documents; and certain hospitals and eleemosynary institutions in the District of Columbia. He also exercises certain powers and duties in relation to the territories of the United States. The postmaster-general has the direction and management of the postoffice department. He appoints all officers and employes of the department, except the three assistant postmasters-general, who are appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate; appoints all postmasters whose compensation does not exceed $1,000; makes postal treaties with foreign governments, by and with the advice and consent of the President; awards and executes contracts, and directs the management of the domestic and foreign mail service. The attorney-general is the head of the department of justice, and the chief law officer of the government. He represents the United States in matters involving legal questions; he gives his advice and opinion on questions of law when they are required by the President, or by the heads of the other executive departments on questions of law arising upon the administration of their respective departments; he exercises a general superintendence and direction over United States attorneys and marshals in all judicial districts in the states and territories; and he provides special counsel for the United States whenever required by any department of the government.

School Boy, Austerlitz, Miss.:
Please tell me all you know about beavers—how they live, and build their houses, dams, etc.
The beaver is social, pairs and brings up a family to maturity, and sometimes two or more families inhabit the same pond. The common supposition that beavers live in villages or colonies is erroneous. All the inhabitants may assist in constructing or repairing the common dam, but each family has its own lodge and burrows, and lays in his own supply of provisions for the winter. As their work is carried on by night, little is actually known of their method except from the examination of what they effect. They only build dams when they have chosen the site of their settlements on running streams which do not afford a sufficient depth of water to be secure against freezing in winter; and this they do by cutting down trees, invariably up stream of the place selected for their weir, so that the current may bear them down toward the site. The trees which they thus cut down with their fore teeth are often five or six inches in diameter. Where the current is gentle, the dam is carried horizontally across; but where the water runs swiftly, it is built with an angle or convex curve up stream. These materials rest on the bottom, where they are mixed with mud and stones by the beavers, and still more solidly secured by the deposit of soil carried down by the stream, and by the occasional rooting of the small willow, birch, and popular trees, which they prefer for their work, in the soil at the bottom. Their houses or lodges, seldom made to contain more than four old and six or eight young beavers, are very rudely built; sticks, stones, mud, and all the materials used in constructing the dam, are piled horizontally, with no method beyond that of leaving a cavity in the centre. There is no driving in of piles, wattling of fences, and mud plastering, as described; and when leaves or grass are interwoven, it is done casually, not to bind the mortar, as men apply hair for that purpose. The beaver conveys the materials between his fore paws and chin, arranges them with his fore feet, and when a portion is placed as he wishes it, he turns about and gives it a slap with his tail. In the breeding season, and in early summer, the beavers do not live in their houses, nor in communities, but only become gregarious in the winter, and when preparing for it. They begin to build ordinarily in the latter part of August, although they sometimes fell their timber earlier in the summer; but their houses are not finished and plastered until late in the season, when the freezing of the mud and water as the material is laid on adds much to the security of the beavers against the wolverene or glutton, which, with the exception of man, is their worst enemy. The food of the beaver consists of the bark of the aspen, willow, birch, poplar, and alder, of which it lays up in summer a stock for the winter, on the bank opposite its lodges; but unless compelled by necessity, it avoids the resinous evergreens, such as the pine and hemlock. The beaver is easily domesticated, and becomes very tame.

A Very Remarkable Swindler, Sir.

Col. Daniel T. Ward, a Southern gentleman, is a prisoner at the New York police headquarters on a sentence for disorderly conduct, but he will be arraigned for the most remarkable career of swindling known to the police of that city. For ten years Ward has traveled from New York to Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Providence, Boston and Philadelphia on "the excess check" racket. His game has been to forge a letter of introduction to some prominent firm, secure their indorsement, and then to business. He bought everything, from a pair of shoes to a grand piano and team of horses, always giving in payment a check drawn for an amount ranging from $10 to $300 in excess of his purchase, which excess he invariably got in cash or good checks. So far as the New York police are informed Ward got $7,000 out of Chicago in two weeks about four years ago, and has been averaging $100 a day for several weeks. Ward was one of the six rebels arrested in New York November 28, 1861, for being concerned in a plot to burn Barnum's museum and every leading hotel. Capt. Kennedy and Capt. Beale, two of the six, were hanged, but Ward managed to get sent South in exchange after a stay of six months in jail. He has robbed and swindled people all over the country, and it is hoped to get a cumulative sentence passed on him which will end his days in prison.

The Oleomargarine Question in New York.

The dairy men of New York are not satisfied with the recent decision of the Court of Appeals in the test oleomargarine case. They state that that case (the People vs. Marx) was not a test case at all, but a bogus suit gotten up by the oleomargarine manufacturers against one of their own numbers, and pushed into the Court of Appeals upon a pretended statement of facts which did not exist in the case at all, and with no evidence offered on the part of the people to counteract it. It is was an unfair, distorted statement given for the case, and was brought on by the New York assistant district attorney at a time when the dairy commissioner was not able to be present: it was a travesty upon justice, and should never have been allowed to go to the court of appeals as in any way a test of the validity of any of the provisions of this law. The decision of the court of appeals, however honestly arrived at, has done immense injury to the dairy interests of New York, and even in the one-sided case presented for their consideration their decision is in conflict with that of the Circuit court of the United States, and also of the highest courts of other states. They propose to immediately bring other suits, and in case they are decided against them, they will appeal to the United States Supreme court.

Tried to Cheat the Hangman.

John McKeever, colored, who shot and killed Wm. I. Trainor, four miles south of Memphis, December 17, was hanged at 12:30 o'clock to-day within the enclosure of the county jail. The condemned man attempted to commit suicide last night by cutting the arteries of his arms and leg with a rough piece of tin, shaped like a knife, which he made out of a tin snuff-box. When found by the night turnkey at 4 o'clock this morning he was unconscious from the loss of blood. Medical aid was summoned and he soon rallied. Rev. Father Wm. Walsh and Father J. H. Wood attended him on the scaffold, and administered the last absolution. When asked by the sheriff if he had anything to say, he replied: "Yes; I am no murderer." Seeing his attorney among those who were present to witness the execution, he called to him, saying, "Good-bye, Mr. Moss; you bet your life I am going to die right." These were his last words, and five seconds afterwards the trap was sprung. Mrs. Trainor, the widow of the murdered man, occupied a seat on the scaffold, and witnessed her husband's assassin take his leap into eternity.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Dead Horse Thieves Tell No Tales.

Information has reached Gainesville of another hanging of horse thieves in Indian territory, they being part of the same gang with those that were hanged about two weeks ago. Some officers from Burlington, with a posse of citizens and officers from Indian territory, determined to rid themselves of these horse thieves, whose depredations have been greater and more daring this last spring and summer than ever before. When three of them were overtaken and hanged a few days ago, the citizens determined not to stop until the work was completed. The officers and posse of citizens continued on the trail and overtook eight more of the gang on Wishita river, all of whom were hung. Continuing their search, the officers found four more of the gang on Mud creek, who suffered the same fate. The names of the men hanged are not given.

The above statements are corroborated by Charles Edsall, who has just returned from a trip of several weeks' duration in Indian territory.

Arrested for a Murder Committed Twenty Years Ago.

Peter Grins, a colored man, has just been arrested in Henry county, Va., for the murder of Mr. George Ponnill twenty years ago. The dead body of Mr. Ponnill, who was among the most prominent citizens of the county, was found in his office at that time. By his side was the pistol of the dead man. The circumstances surrounding the case seemed to point to suicide. This theory was accepted and never contradicted, until Tuesday, when a daughter of Grins's came to Martinsville and admitted that her father killed Ponnill. She declared that both she and her mother were cognizant of the crime. The father sent the daughter away from home and had his son convicted of horse stealing and sent to the penitentiary. The sudden return of the daughter after an exile of twenty years and the startling confession she makes has caused quite a sensation. Peter Grins will be tried for murder.

Vice-Pres. Hendricks was present at the alumni meeting of Yale college, Tuesday, and made a brief congratulatory address. A resolution was adopted in favor of changing the name of Yale college to Yale university.

Sad Case of Suicide.

Cornelius B. Demarest, of the firm of A. T. & C. B. Demarest, manufacturers of pleasure carriages, with ware-rooms in New York and manufactory in New Haven, Conn., while laboring under a temperary fit of insanity, cut his throat from ear to ear with a carving knife. He had made arrangements to go to Long Branch for the summer, the trunks being all packed about six months ago. He was taken with nervous prostration, and gave up his business and visited the New Orleans exposition, where he remained a month. He returned to New Haven and resumed business. Three weeks ago he went to his brother's cottage at Long Branch; he returned Monday and made arrangements for his summer vacation, which was to begin to-day. He was 41 years old. He leaves a widow and three children.

A Colored Bishop.

Rev. Dr. Samuel David Ferguson was consecrated a bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church, at Grace church, New York. Presiding Bishop Lee, of Delaware, was the conservator. His assistants were Bishops Stevens, of Pennsylvania, and Littlejohn, of Long Island.

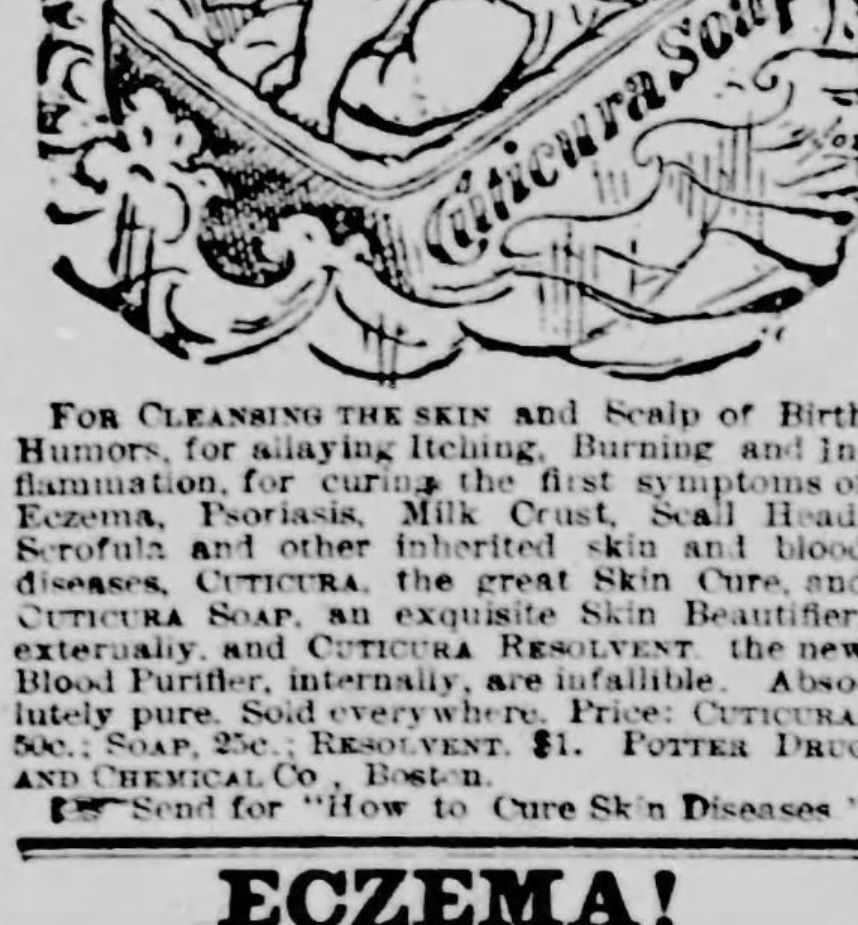
Bishop Ferguson is the first colored member of the American house of bishops. He was born in Charleston, S. C., 43 years ago, and emigrated to Africa with his parents when 6 years old. He was educated altogether in the mission schools of that country, and was ordained in 1865. He will go to Cape Palmas in about two weeks. His official address will be "Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas and Adjacent Parts."

An Infuriated Elephant Creates a Panic in Michigan and Scatters 8,000 Men, Women and Children.

During the performance at Lapeer, Mich., Tuesday, Samsen, a large elephant, became infuriated, and turned upon the 8,000 people assembled under the canvass. He tore up the seats, mashed the furniture and made havoc generally. Women fainted, children screamed, boys climbed trees, and a general stampede followed. The enraged elephant, after clearing out the canvass, made a break for the woods near by, and mired himself in an adjacent swamp. After much difficulty he was extricated, but five bullets were shot into his hide to tame him. Amid the panic numbers of limbs were broken, and property lost and damaged. No fatalities occured.

Pretty Rough Treatment.

F. L. Thorpe, of Chicago, arrived at Rideau lake, Ont., recently, to enjoy some fishing. He noticed two men watching him closely. He subsequently got acquainted with them, and they went fishing together. Landing on an island to partake of refreshments, Thorpe was drugged and spirited away. When he came to his senses he was told that he was Scott, the Manhattan bank embezzler, who decamped with $160,000. The stangers were detectives, who were after the $5,000 reward offered for Scott. Thorpe soon proved his identity and was released, the detectives bearing all his expenses.



FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN and Scalp of Birth Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scall Head, Scrofula and other inherited skin and blood diseases, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible. Absolutely pure. Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.
☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

ECZEMA!

For the benefit of suffering humanity I deem it only my duty to give this unsolicited testimony in favor of Swift's Specific. My wife has been afflicted with Eczema from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try Swift's Specific. She commenced seven weeks ago. After taking the first large bottle the disease seemed to increase; the burning, itching and inflammation became unbearable. She, however, persevered in the use of the medicine. After taking the second bottle the inflammation began to subside. After the third bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone, and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared, and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of the S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold.
Any further information concerning her case will be cheerfully given by herself at her residence, 135 Mullett street, or by me
JOHN F. BRADLEY, 44 Griswold st.
Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1885.
For sale by all druggists.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
N. Y., 157 W. 23d st. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

WITHOUT MONEY! AND WITHOUT PRICE!

We have just issued a most wonderful and valuable new book, which treats of diseases "peculiar to the female sex," and have spared neither pains nor money to make it worthy the perusal and confidence of the women all over our land. Every mother, wife, sister and daughter is deeply, vitally interested in this great work, and should send for it without delay. It will be sent to any address in the world Free of Cost! Read it carefully, study it well, and you will glean information that may prove more valuable than all the wealth of the Rothschilds—more precious than all the gems of Europe's royalty. It may save your life! BRADFIELD REGUL'R CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.
EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RICE,
For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at
322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky
Bet. Third and Fourth.
A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will prove.
Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.
Spermatorrhea and Impotency,
as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, (night emissions by dreams), Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, &c., rendering marriage improper or unhappy, are thoroughly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS positively cured and entirely eradicated from the system; Gonorrhea, GLEET, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, (or Rupture) Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.
It is self-evident that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians knowing this fact often recommend persons to my care. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.
Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.
Consultations personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.
PRIVATE COUNSELOR
Of 200 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

Manhood Restored
REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. ☞ Send for Circular.

FOR
PENSION, PATENTS,
Address T. W. TALLMADGE, Washington, D. C.
23 years' experience as attorney prosecuting claims before the United States Departments.
From U. S. Senator of Illinois.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, 1884.
I feel no hesitation in saying that you are known to be a trustworthy man here in Washington.
JOHN A. LOGAN.

H. ANDERSON, (of Anderson Bros., Mechanical Experts,) procures patents. Peekskill, N. Y.

PATENTS Thos. P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No pay asked for patent until obtained. Write for Inventors Guide.

EDUCATIONAL.

Northwestern Ohio Medical College, Toledo, Ohio.
Next Session begins Wednesday, September 16, 1885, and continues six months.
EXCELLENT CLINICAL ADVANTAGES.
For announcement and particulars, address C. A. KIRKLEY, M. D., Sec'y.

BOOKS.

WEBSTER POCKET DICTIONARY, 320 pages, 25c. by mail.
BROWN, EAGER & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS, TOLEDO, OHIO.
References, Toledo BLADE.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas
Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address JNO. E. ENNIS, Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 86 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

CLUB ORDERS
"We have made a Specialty since 1877 of giving as Premiums to those who get up clubs or purchase Tea and Coffee in large quantities, Dinner and Tea Sets, Gold Band Sets, Silverware, etc. Teas of all kinds, from 30 to 75 cents per pound. We do a very large Tea and Coffee business, besides sending out from 60 to 90 Club Orders each day. Silver-Plated Castors as Premiums with $5, $7 and $10 orders. White Tea Sets with $10 orders. Decorated Tea Sets with $13. Gold Band or Moss Rose Sets of 44 pieces, or Dinner Sets of 112 pieces with $20 orders, and a host of other premiums. Send us postal and mention this Publication, and we will send you Illustrated PRICE AND PREMIUM LIST. Freight charges average 75 cents per 100 lbs. GREAT LONDON TEA CO., 811 Washington street, Boston.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Should be kept constantly at hand, for use in emergencies of the household. Many a mother, startled in the night by the ominous sounds of Croup, finds the little sufferer, with red and swollen face, gasping for air. In such cases Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. Emma Gedney, 159 West 128 st., New York, writes: "While in the country, last winter, my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with Croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was tried in small and frequent doses, and, in less than half an hour, the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the Pectoral saved my darling's life." Mrs. Chas. B. Landon, Guilford, Conn., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Saved My Life,

and also the life of my little son. As he is troubled with Croup, I dare not be without this remedy in the house." Mrs. J. Gregg, Lowell, Mass., writes: "My children have repeatedly taken Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Coughs and Croup. It gives immediate relief, followed by cure." Mrs. Mary E. Evans, Scranton, Pa., writes: "I have two little boys, both of whom have been, from infancy, subject to violent attacks of Croup. About six months ago we began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it acts like a charm. In a few minutes after the child takes it, he breathes easily and rests well. Every mother ought to know what a blessing I have found in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral." Mrs. Wm. C. Reid, Freehold, N. J., writes: "In our family, Ayer's medicines have been blessings for many years. In cases of Colds and Coughs, we take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

and the inconvenience is soon forgotten."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIVORCES.—A Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn st., Chicago. Advice free. 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA, North College avenue, 21st street, Philadelphia. The 36th session opens October 1, 1885. A three years' graded course of instruction is given in winter and spring terms. For further information address Rachel L. Bodley, M. D., Dean.

ECONOMY will not force you to give up music, as we now offer the celebrated Mason's Chart at 50 per cent. reduction. Will send same by Registered Mail for 60c. (former price $1.00). For sale by all music dealers. Send for free illustrated and descriptive Circular. J. A. ROSS & Co., Sole Publishers, 17 Dock Sq., Boston, Mass.

FISH SEINES ShotGuns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Large Ill. Catalogue free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The OILOGRAPH.
A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., N. Y.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.
TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO SQ. INCH

HENRY GAUTSCHI & SONS, Manufacturers of FINEST QUALITY MUSIC BOXES 1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Old musical boxes carefully repaired. New cylinders, with any desired tunes, made to order.

The Novelty Rug Machine.
(Pat. Dec. 27, 1881.)
Makes Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc., with ease and rapidity. Price only one dollar, single machine, with full directions, sent by mail on receipt of price. Agents wanted. Apply for circulars to E. ROSS & CO., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, Toledo, Ohio. Also Manufacturers of Patterns.

A SPLENDID SEWING MACHINE,
Singer Pattern, equal to any sold from $45 to $65
Our Price Only $18

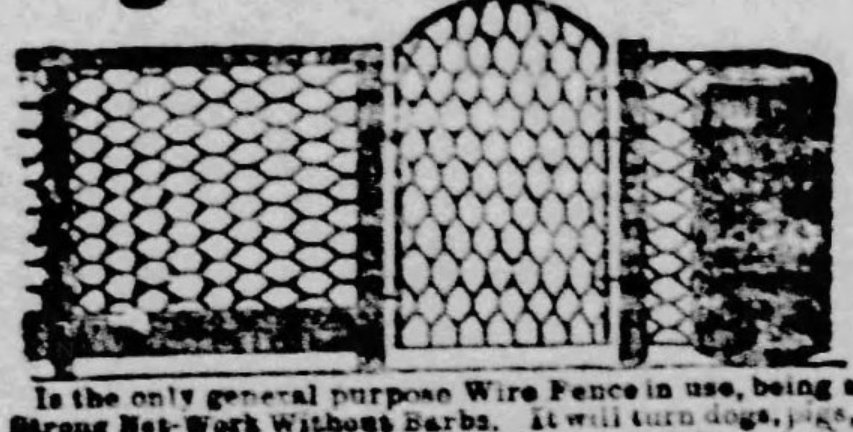
Each machine contains a full set of attachments. The furniture is black walnut, with drop-leaf table. Five drawers and cover-box. Crated for shipment it weighs 110 lbs; freight within 500 miles of Chicago is from 75c to $1.50; to the Eastern and Southern States from $1 to $2; to the Pacific coast from $5 to $7. Every machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or may be returned and money refunded. Thousands of other specialties in same proportion. Circulars free. Address, CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES!

Easiest riding Vehicle made. Rides as easy with one person as with two. The Springs lengthen and shorten according to the weight they carry. Equally well adapted to rough country roads and fine drives of cities. Manufactured and sold by all the leading Carriage Builders and Dealers.
HENRY TIMKEN, Patentee ST. LOUIS, MO.

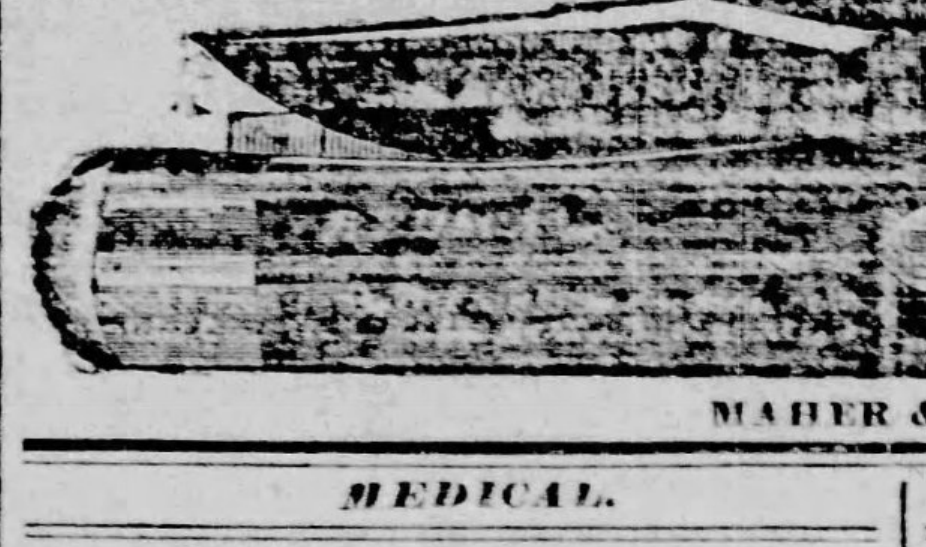
The Henley Roller Skate.
Pat. Oct. 16, 1880, and Aug. 23, 1881. The latest and best light running, easily adjusted, perfect. The Challenge Skate of the World

Send 4 cents stamps for our 40 page Illustrated Catalogue and Price List. Address
M. C. HENLEY, Patentee & Man'f'r,
RICHMOND, IND.
Mention Toledo Blade.

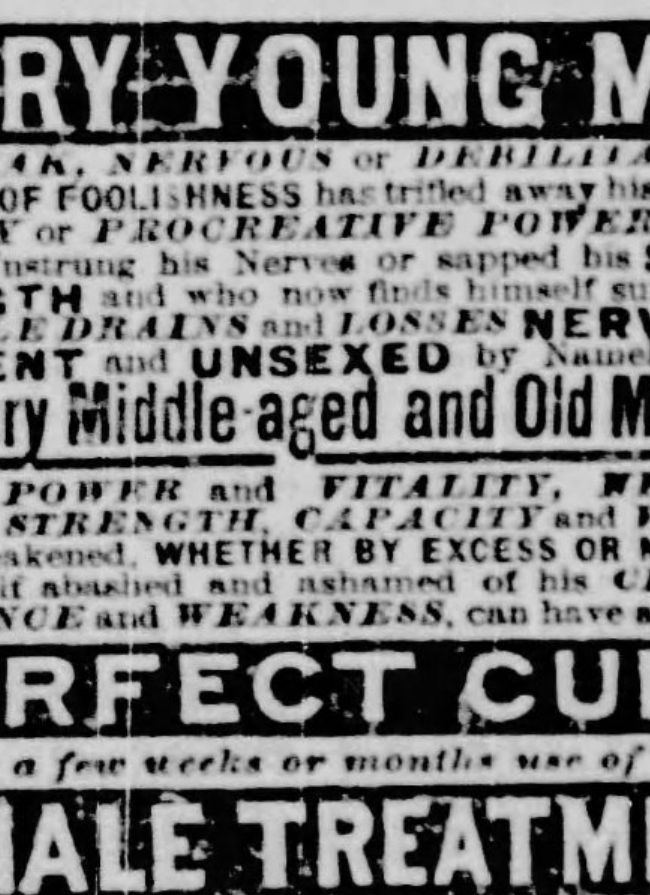
Sedgwick Steel Wire Fence

Is the only general purpose Wire Fence in use, being a Strong Net-Work Without Barbs. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep, and poultry, as well as the most vicious stock, without injury to either fence or stock. It is just the fence for farms, gardens, stock ranges and railroads, and very neat for lawns, parks, school lots and cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint (or galvanized) it will last a life-time. It is Superior to Boards or Barbed Wire in every respect. We ask for it a fair trial, knowing it will wear itself into favor. The Sedgwick Gates, made of wrought-iron pipe and steel wire, defy all competition in neatness, strength and durability. We also make the best and cheapest All Iron Automatic or Self-Opening Gate, also Cheapest and Neatest All Iron Fence. Best Wire Stretcher and Post Auger. Also manufacture Russell's excellent Wind Engines for pumping water, or geared engines for grinding and other light work. For prices and particulars ask hardware dealers, or address, mentioning paper, SEDGWICK BROS. Mf'rs, Richmond, Ind.

WANTED MEN NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS,) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

DR. PEIRO has devoted 23 years to the special treatment of Catarrh, Throat, Lung Diseases, founder of the Am. Oxygen Co.
OXYGEN TREATMENT
For the relief and cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Nervous Prostration, etc. Send stamp for the "Manual," an interesting book of 120 pages. Four Colored Plates. Address DR. PEIRO, 85 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.
We refer by permission to: Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, F. H. Tubbs, O. W. Nixon, M.D., Mrs. Netta C. Rood, Henry R. Stiles, M.D. [illegible]
N. B.—Our Oxygen is safely sent anywhere in the United States, Canada or Europe by Express. [illegible]

COLORADO STOCK KNIFE.

MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

MEDICAL.

Sexual Weakness, Dreamless, etc. [illegible]
Sure Cure [illegible]
Consumption, Pneumonia, Dyspepsia cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whisky. [illegible]
OPIUM HABIT CURED. [illegible]
WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED [illegible]
LADIES A RARE BOOK. [illegible]
MEN ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for Lost Manhood, Debility, Nervousness, Weakness. [illegible] ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.
TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. [illegible] Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.
FREE PRESCRIPTIONS for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Despondency, etc. [illegible] 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Self Cure Free [illegible]
PHYSICAL DECAY [illegible]
LADIES [illegible] HARRIS REMEDY CO. [illegible]
DR. WILLIAMS,
189 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Scientific HOME TREATMENT, a positive cure [illegible]
PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. [illegible]
FITS STOPPED FREE [illegible] DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER [illegible]
DRS. WHITTIER. 290 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. [illegible]
MARRIAGE AND MEDICAL GUIDE. [illegible]
RUPTURE [illegible] MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 134 MADISON ST., CHICAGO.
NERVOUS DEBILITY [illegible] 40 West 14th Street, NEW YORK.
NERVOUS DEBILITY. [illegible] CIVIALE TREATMENT [illegible]
FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. MEN ONLY. NERVOUS DEBILITY [illegible]
FREE TRIAL.—Send for NERVITA [illegible]
LADIES PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe [illegible]
SALT RHEUM, Eczema or Salt Rheum [illegible] PIMPLES, FRECKLES [illegible]
TREATMENTS for OUT-OF-TOWN PATIENTS [illegible]
RUPTURE. CURE guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER. [illegible] Arch Street, Philadelphia. [illegible]
CARDS.
50 CARDS [illegible]
60 LOVELY CARDS 14c [illegible] HOLLEY CARD WORKS, Meriden, Conn.
AGENTS WANTED.
AGENTS Wanted on Salary or Commission. [illegible] $250 A MONTH. [illegible] JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.
WANTED—Agents for the beautiful book [illegible]
GIVEN AWAY. TEA SETS, &c. [illegible] ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass.
AGENTS WANTED [illegible]
WANTED [illegible]
BOOK CANVASSERS Wanted for AUTOGRAPH Life History of GEN. GRANT. [illegible]
WANTED—AGENTS [illegible]
ANY MAN [illegible]
SEE OUR NEW BOOK FOR SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN PRICES.
EVERY YOUNG MAN who is WEAK, NERVOUS or DEBILITATED [illegible]
Every Middle-aged and Old Man [illegible]
NOT A TEMPORARY STIMULANT, BUT A PERMANENT CURE.

PROF. JEAN CIVIALE.
PERFECT CURE
CIVIALE TREATMENT
HEALTH, STRENGTH, VIGOR, POTENCY [illegible]
GIVEN A NEW LEASE OF LIFE. [illegible]
EVERY HOSPITAL IN FRANCE.
MANLY VIGOR
MARRIED MEN and MEN ABOUT TO MARRY [illegible]
Twenty Years Extensive Trial [illegible]
VARICOCELE
Address, CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., New York.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., | D. R. LOCKE,
PUBLISHERS. EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 2.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

AN OLD STAND-BY.

For years and years the Blade has been a welcome weekly visitor in tens of thousands of homes all over this fair land. It is read amid the rugged hills of New England, and on the broad prairies of the West; it is welcomed in the homes of the farmer, the merchant, the mechanic; and its patrons look for its weekly visits as they wait to see the face of a dear and intimate friend. With its enormous circulation, and that, too, among the best people, it is an unexcelled advertising medium. This is the testimony of all who have tried it.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the Blade. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the Blade that it is the best weekly paper puplished in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy, and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait*.

The terms of the Blade are:

One Year (post paid)	**$1 00**
One year with portrait of Grant	**1 15**
Three months	**30 cts**
Three months, with Grant's portrait	**40 cts**
Six months	**60 cts**
Six months, with Grant's portrait	**65 cts**

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Anyhow, examine the paper carefully.

* * *

The second report on "The Mineral Resources of the United States," by Albert Williams, jr., chief of the division of Mining Statistics and Technology, United States Geological survey, is now in press and will shortly be issued, giving probably the most complete record in our mineral and metallic resources and products ever yet published. There are few sections of the country destitute of such resources, and experience has proved that most of these can be worked with profit. The largest production from these sources in any single year was in 1882, when the grand total of valuation reached the enormous sum of $455,216,689, of which $219,755,109 represented the value of the metals produced, and $235,461,580 the value of the mineral products. The value of the combined product was $3,012,061 less in 1883, and in 1884 it was $42,112,069 less than in 1882; but this decline in valuation has been due to a decrease in quantity, several of the most important metals and minerals showing a decided increase in production, notwithstanding the general dullness of trade; and the over-production, taking the whole field into consideration, has been less than was feared.

* * *

Poor Kieley! Italy would not have him because of his denunciation of the unification of the kingdom of Italy by Victor Emmanuel; and now it is currently reported that he will not be received as United States minister at Vienna, because the natural son of the late king of Italy, Count Nicolas de Robilant, is the very popular Italian ambassador to Austria. Besides Mrs. Kieley is a Jewess, and people of that race are not received at court in Vienna. There is trouble also about the new United States consul to Prague, Mr. Charles Jones, a native Bohemian, also a Jew, who is objected to on account of his abuse of Austria in a paper which he edited in Wisconsin; having previously, when visiting his native land, been arrested for quitting it to escape military service, and only released after earnest intercession from the American minister.

* * *

The floating rumors that there is a serious disagreement between Cleveland and Bayard, and that the latter's headstrong way of making foolish appointments against the wishes of the President, as well as his superb way of ignoring the men whom Cleveland indicates for preferment, gather strength as time rolls on, and it now seems probable that Bayard's stay in the Cabinet will be short. Mr. Cleveland has been at pains to deny that there is any trouble, but Mr. Bayard is said to make no secret of his ill-feeling. The trouble with the Delaware statesman is that he has the fine old Southern idea that he is better than a man who hasn't a grandfather; and consequently thinks that he is the administration. Unfortunately for him, Cleveland has the same idea, and is in a position to make his claim felt.

* * *

It makes as much difference in politics as in other matters whose ox is gored. James Russell Lowell was received in England with the distinguished consideration which is always paid in that country to men eminent in the republic of letters; whereat there was a howl all along the Bourbon line at his alleged "snobbishness," "toadying to English aristocracy," etc. But the same papers are silent when the cable brings the intelligence that Minister Phelps is "in the swim" of London fashionable circles, that Mrs. Phelps had the honor of dancing with the Prince of Wales, and that she appeared, to quote the cablegram, "superb with diamonds." Where now is that sacred Jeffersonian simplicity that was to be the shibboleth of the Democratic administration?

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The wheat crop has probably not changed in any substantial particular during the last week, though another monthly series of reports is beginning to come out, promising a consensus of estimates, which like all others of the year, lower the calculations for the month last preceding. The harvest line has reached the northern belt of Kentucky counties, and has crossed the Ohio river into Illinois, and returns from the harvest so far indicate no discoveries at variance with the bluest estimates. There is, on the contrary, complaints of cheat and other foreign growths, which the thin stand of straw has permitted to spring up, and which in many localities lower considerably the paltry results. There have been, indeed, samples of exceedingly large and well-filled heads exhibited here, but these, of course, deceive no one into regarding them as samples of the average crop. The cotton crop has never been more promising, and a fine promise at the end of June, compounded of breadth of area and healthfulness of stand, has rarely, if ever, failed of making the crop a success. Corn and grass are reported upon favorably in most quarters.

The weekly journal called *Bradstreet's* is a most pronounced pessimist. For nearly two years its predictions have been of disaster. It sees the business situation through the bluest of spectacles. Its review of the last week may be summarized as follows:

> Trade continues quiet and singularly free from speculative movements. Surplus funds at the banks at New York and Boston show no signs of growing smaller, and the demand for money at the interior has not has not equaled the expectations. The volume of general merchandise moving is made up of hand to mouth purchases. Since the labor trouble at Pittsburg has been settled the local trade situation has has assumed a better aspect. At Philadelphia merchants are inclined to a more confident and hopeful view of the near-by future, while at New York the reverse is true. Cotton and woolen mill men are inclined to regard the outlook, as opposed to a revival, and their complaints as to the effects of the late heavy auction sales of cotton and woolen fabrics at the east are based, they claim, on the injury done the textile manufacturing interests. At Boston there has been some activity in sales of dry goods by jobbers, but agents and makers report trade as dull as ever. At New Orleans there has been some stocking up by country merchants, based on the reported good condition and prospects of crops at the South. There is an evident disposition on the part of a number in the wheat trade to hammer the market, and prices have been depressed in consequence. Crop reports continue to come in telling of from 150,000,000 to 180,000,000 bushels shortage in wheat; yet with quite moderate exports, a visible supply which refuses to decline materially, and a potent bear crowd, wheat prices are held down. There are reports of a 12,000,000 bushels increased production on the north Pacific coast and one-sixth as much in Kansas. In Minnesota and Dakota wheat has had a fair start and is now heading out. This is a critical period for the spring variety. Some rust has appeared, but the damage thus far is inconsiderable.

The logical consequences of last week's adjustment of the iron dispute at Pittsburg have begun to materialize in the agreement of some other Western iron centers to resume on the Pittsburg scale. The Youngstown mills will resume work on July 15, and the Bellaire mills at an early day. The nail mills of the entire West except at Aurora and Clifton, Indiana, are still idle, with no new movement as yet to end the lock-out.

In New York, the banks have added somewhat liberally to their cash balance, making the largest reserves yet reported. It is a peculiar feature that they are every week at present losing gold, though quite as regularly they are accumulating a cash claim for gold upon the treasury, *i. e.*, greenbacks.

While the number of failures for the first half of 1885 is larger than for the same period in 1884, the total of liabilities is much less, being $70,196,000 this year against $124,004,357 last year—a difference of about $54,000,000. That is, to state the fact differently, the number of failures is 11 per cent. greater, while the indebtedness is 43 per cent. less.

Grant's physicians declare that although his removal to Mt. McGregor has been beneficial, the disease is making slow but perceptible progress, and intimate that the end cannot be very far distant.

Ten years ago the Dutch government commenced a war at Acheen, in the north of Sumatra, which continued without interruption down to last month. The war has weighed down the Dutch East Indies, the national budget of which has snown an annual deficit of from 6,000,000 to 15,000,000 florins, caused mainly by it. An army of about 20,000 men has had to be maintained, almost under the equator, by constant drafts from Java and ultimately from home. The result of efforts of such magnitude, continued over ten years, has been nothing. The Acheenese are still in arms and unsubdued.

The ministerial crisis in England has been settled by what is practically a treaty between the two great parties. Lord Salisbury's Tory ministry has four months in which to "prove its armor," and during that time the Liberals are pledged not to embarrass it by any partisan opposition. In fact, the uncompleted work of the late Gladstone ministry is to be carried out by the new Tory government, in return for this immunity from attack. This was the only solution to the muddle. The Tories had overthrown the government; but had not the power to carry out their own characteristic policy; and from now until November, when a general Parliamentary election occurs, the Liberal policy will be carried out, in return for the privilege of holding office for four months.

The new government of Panama, which began its rule by the grace of the United States naval expedition to the isthmus, is condemned by the people and foreign residents as an oppressive and arbitrary dictatorship, illiberal and irresponsible. It started with a pledge to restore law and order, and to regenerate the political situation. Its one month of power has proved it to be incapable of fulfilling its promises. A forced loan was one of its first acts, the sum being fixed at $100,000. This was assessed in such a manner that the poor were called upon to pay as much as the rich, the humble householder or shopkeeper paying the same amount as the opulent merchant or the millionaire banker. This not being sufficient, another forced levy of $300,000 is now being censidered, which is to be levied on those who favored and those who assisted the rebellion, and those who have remained obdurate in refusing to pay the previous loan. This measure means the confiscation of all properties of revolutionary sympathizers or participants. Threats of rebellion and revolution are rife, and the present strained condition of affairs cannot exist much longer.

THE QUESTION OF PROHIBITION IN OHIO.

There is a general waking up all along the line in Ohio this summer upon the question of prohibition. The party press, both Democratic and Republican, is devoting more attention than ever to it—and a remarkable fact in connection with this is, that they are discussing the matter, in place of heaping odium upon it. The Democrats are extremely anxious about it, and not a few Republicans also—for the total prohibition element of the state, if it works in unison, has the power to dictate what the political status of Ohio is to be.

Now, when we say the "total prohibition element of the state" we do *not* mean the small part of it which has formed a separate political party—the "third party prohibitionists." To make the situation clear, not only to our readers in other states, but probably to many in this state who do not exactly understand the condition of affairs, we will explain a little.

The feeling in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic in Ohio is very strong. It is the result of long years of practically free whisky, which were the unlooked-for outcome of the clause in the state constitution of 1852, prohibiting the licensing of the traffic. For years there has been a struggle to curb the traffic, to bring the rum power into subjection to the state, to regulate it and diminish its evils. The failure of all these efforts, in one way and another, has caused the rapid growth of the feeling that the only way to deal with the accursed monster is to kill it. Hence the prohibition feeling is a very strong one. It pervades both parties, especially in the smaller cities and in the country. Thousands of Democrats who would consider the failure on their part to vote their party's ticket at every election a grave dereliction from duty, are nevertheless favorable to a prohibition of liquor-selling. The same is true of Republicans. The prohibition element is very strong in Ohio. This week one of the leading dailies of the state acknowledged its strength, and gave, at the same time, one reason for the failure to as yet make prohibition an accomplished fact, in the following words:

> It is claimed that a majority of the voters in Ohio are in favor of prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors. *That is probably true;* and the reason why prohibitory legislation has not been attempted lies in the fact that the prohibitionists do not agree among themselves, and are as far from an agreement to-day as they were 34 years ago, when the present constitution, with its anti-license clause, was adopted.

Bear in mind that this is the utterance of a party organ, bitterly opposed to prohibition as a political measure, and opposed to the agitation of the question for fear it may cause its party to lose in a state election, and you will see how strong the silent feeling in favor of prohibition must be to wring the italicized admission above from the editor.

The statement, however, that the prohibitionists "are as far from an agreement to-day as they were thirty-four years ago," is not true. There is a movement going on among them; they are thinking the matter over; and we believe the vast body of them will reach substantially the same ground.

The differences of opinion among the friends of prohibition in Ohio separates them into the following sections:

I. The local option prohibitionists—men who admit that liquor may have its uses, but hold that saloons and dramshops are nuisances that can not be tolerated. The country districts and small villages of the state have many of these men; and their influence is powerful enough to so control public sentiment that it is declared, on good authority, that there are several hundred townships, many containing villages of some size, in which no dramshops have been in existence for many years. These men are on the way to constitutional prohibition, and when they become convinced of its necessity, will join in the movement, heart and soul.

II. There is a class of men who hold that the power to prohibit the liquor traffic is a police power, inherent in the government, as much as is the power to punish theft, or to prohibit the sale of arsenic and other poisons, of unhealthy meat, adulterated flour, etc. There is but little heard of these men, but there are thousands of them in the state.

III. The non-partisan prohibitionists, composed of both Republicans and Democrats, who believe that prohibition should not be made a party question, but seek to gain a resubmission of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution. This embraces by far the largest number of prohibitionists in the state, and it will be through the general plan of this section that prohibition will be accomplished in Ohio.

IV. The "third party" prohibitionists, who think that nothing can be done except by a separate political party. This is the smallest division of prohibitionists, though it makes more noise than all the others.

In 1883, on the vote on the prohibitory amendment, it had recorded 323,129 in its favor, out of a total vote of 721,310, of which a majority was needed to carry it. Nearly all of these votes belong to the third class given above. Of course the fourth class voted for it—but the vote on their state ticket was only 8,362, thus showing there were about 315,000 prohibitionists who did not believe in prohibition as a party question. The prohibition sentiment is increasing, and it is gathering under the banner of the non-partisan men—or "Voters' Union," as the latest organization of these men is called. The voters classified under the first and second classes above are becoming convinced that the Rum Power's aggressions cannot be checked in any way but by prohibition; and when an opportunity is given to vote in favor of putting prohibition in the constitution, they will be with us, and will aid in sweeping the Rum Power out of existence.

The only differences that exist, it will be seen, are as to the methods of proceeding. The non-partisan prohibitionists have adopted the Blade's plan, and the Voters' Union was organized to carry it out. Prohibition can only be reached through the legislature. The governor, nor any other officer, state or county, can either help or hinder. Hence, an effort is to be made to secure a lagislature that will submit a prohibitory amendment to the vote of the people. Each candidate for that body is to be asked if he will vote to allow its submission. The prohibitionists will vote only for candidates that will make this pledge, be he Republican or Democrat. If the Republican will, and the Democrat will not, they will vote for the Republican; if the Democrat will, and the Republican will not, they will vote for the Democrat; if neither will, they will nominate an independent candidate for the legislature.

Practically, then, instead of four, there are but two divisions of prohibitionists—the non-partisan and the third-party men. The strength of the latter is about 8,000, and will be no more this fall, although they are making the most strenuous efforts to have it appear that they will have large accessions to their ranks. It is this faction that is receiving the condemnation of the political press of the state, not the vast army of 315,000 non-partisan prohibitionists of Ohio, through whom only is there any reasonable hope that we will be eventually able to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A MUGWUMP VIEW.

The current number of *Harper's Weekly* has a leader on "Republican Prospects," in which Mr. George William Curtis ventilates what may be considered the mugwump idea of the future course of the Republican party, and its prospects for success. He considers the platform of the Ohio Republicans to be important, as being "the first authoritative expression by the party since the election last November." He first sums up the issues of the November election as follows:

> The evil traditions of the Democratic party; the Democratic suppression of the colored vote in the Southern states; the probable payment of rebel claims and the Confederate debt; the possible restoration of some form of slavery; the peril to American industry from a free trade party; the admirable result in many ways of Republican administration; the probable defeat of the movement for reform in the civil service; the disagreeable record of Mr. Hendricks; the total Democratic unfamiliarity with actual administration; the desirability of seeking improvement by reform within the party rather than by a party change of the executive—all these arguments were urged by the party in possession of the government for twenty-four years, and urged with the utmost zeal and general sincerity of conviction, but urged in vain. The Republican ascendency was overthrown.

Next, he lays great stress on the mugwump defection, reviews the situation as it is at present, giving much credit to Cleveland for his adhesion to "the letter and spirit of administrative reform," and declaring, with regard to the Southern situation, that

> the free vote and fair count in the Southern states are made much more probable by the restoration of that section to a normal and natural participation in national administration.

From all of which, Mr. Curtis concludes that the issues of last fall all are dead, so to speak—or at least that it is of no use to bring them before the people again. He admits that "the Republicans of Ohio present an admirable civil service reform programme," but he thinks that their position on this question is neutralized in the party at large by the alleged opposition to this reform on the part of the Republicans of Massachusetts and New York. Hence his conclusion, in effect, that the Republican outlook is a gloomy one, and that there must be a taking up of new issues—or, rather, that the mountain must go to Mohammed, the Republican party move over into the mugwump camp.

All of which is a bit of reasoning from false premises. The assumption throughout the article is, that there was a free election in every state of the Union, that the mugwump defection was on party principles and not from personal dislike to Mr. Blaine, and that it extended all over the country, including Ohio, instead of being confined to a section of the party in the East, and being numerically very weak. If these assumptions were true, there would be much reason in the conclusions at which he arrives concerning the outlook.

But they are contrary to the fact in the case. "The Democratic suppression of the colored vote in the South," as Mr. Curtis phrases it, gave the solid electoral vote of that section, in defiance of right and justice, to the Democracy, and alone rendered a Democratic President a possibility. The electoral vote of New York was the deciding factor—and it was given to Cleveland by a beggarly plurality of a few hundreds. Any one of a dozen circumstances may be considered as the cause of this, and consequently the cause of the choice of Cleveland; and the mugwunp vote is but one of these. Hence the defection of these gentlemen is given a factitious importance which it does not deserve, either on account of its numbers or of the influence of the men comprising it.

So far as his prognostications of defeat apply to the Ohio campaign, Mr. Curtis is decidedly at sea. There were, and are, no mugwumps in Ohio. There probably were a few Republicans in the state who disliked Mr. Blaine, and did not vote for him; but they are Republicans, and are in hearty accord with the party and its platform this year. The issues which Mr. Curtis believes to be dead are remarkably live ones in Ohio—and especially the one concerning the Southern vote. The party was never in such complete harmony in Ohio as it is to-day, and there is no reason apparent for anticipating a less majority next October than was cast for the national ticket last November, if the Ohio Republicans turn out at the polls. Because a series of accidents in the pivotal state of the Union last year caused the defeat of the Republican ticket, it does not follow that its policy and principles shall all be abandoned as of no account. We are inclined to think that Mr. Curtis is imbued with the European ideas so prevalent in New York City, and that, like so many others of the East, he fails entirely to appreciate the political feeling in the West. On this side of the Alleghanies we are Americans yet, and have escaped the tincture of English ideas, which seem to dominate many of our Eastern friends.

TO THOSE CONTEMPLATING THE STUDY OF MEDICINE.

Medical students or those intending the study of medicine are referred to the announcement of the Northwestern Ohio Medical College, of Toledo, Ohio. There is no institution in the country which offers more or better facilities for the acquirement of a sound medical education, and no point in the country where the expense of living is less. The faculty does not aim at a great number of students, nor will it accept everything that offers. Its standard is as high as any college in the country, and its aim is to make physicians of its students who will be a credit to the institution. We know, personally, every member of the Board and Faculty, and can conscientiously commend them to every intending student. Persons contemplating entering a medical college this winter will do well to correspond with Clarence Brown, esq., secretary, Toledo, Ohio.

SOLDIERS IN OFFICE.

Outside of the Republican party, there is much deprecation of any "revival of war issues," as it is phrased. The things which are considered as coming under this head embrace not only any reference to the status of the colored voters of the South, but any special recognition of the services of the soldiers of the Union during the rebellion. This even goes so far as to take the form of opposing the exemption of ex-soldiers from the civil service rules, and sneering at any claim put forward in favor of any candidate for political preferment, based on the services he rendered in the Union ranks.

This antagonism to the recognition of the Union soldier element comes from the Northern Democrats and from the mugwumps. There is comparatively little of this kind of protest from the South, where we would naturally look for it. And the reason is, that the South—and when we speak of the South we mean the dominant party of that section, the white Bourbon element—recognizes most heartily the services of the men who wore the gray. When the question of political preferment comes up, the choice among candidates, invariably falls on the man who served either in the field or elsewhere. And it is, too, a practically unanimous choice. Though the South was defeated, she honors the men who served the lost cause. There are more Confederates in proportion to the representation, in Congress to-day than there are Union soldiers. The offices in the South—state and county—are filled with the men who wore the gray. For the South to object to the North paying a due tribute to the men who served her in the shock of arms, would be to accuse themselves. They recognize the fact that the men who fought for a cause may be depended on to see that the interests of that cause, or of their section, will not suffer now. The men who fought for the cause of the South are intrusted with the care of its interests in Congress and elsewhere. The men who fought for the Union, by the same course of sound reasoning, are the men to be intrusted with its perpetuation. But we of the North do not do this with any great unanimity of feeling.

The reason of this is not far to seek. During the years of conflict, the South was an unit. There was no organized opposition to the war in that section. No man dared lift his voice against the righteousness of its cause throughout the South, and live. If he doubted in his heart, his lips dare not betray him. Far different was it with us. The dominance of the South in national politics for years was due to the subserviency of a large faction in the North to its arrogant demands. Though the voice of this faction was temporarily silenced in the mighty uprising that followed the firing on the flag at Sumter, it was not long before it made itself heard. All through the dark years of conflict, notably in 1862-63-64, there was a strong political party arrayed against the continuance of the war. Such a party could never have existed in the South; no such utterances as those of its party platforms which declared the war for the preservation of the Union a failure, and denounced the administration, would have been allowed. The whole South would have risen as one man against them.

But we of the North suffered it. There were as many Copperheads in the rear of the blue-clad armies of Grant and Sherman as there were armed rebels in their front. And there are to-day men who claim the name of Republicans who show by their acts that they think, the rebellion being a thing of the past, that therefore the men who crushed that rebellion shall be relegated to the past also. With the Northern Democratic party controlled by the old Copperheads, and with the mugwumps, it is small wonder that the Union soldiers do not receive that recognition of their services among us that the South so readily grants to the men who fought her battles.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Blade does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will be glad to use them, if available; if not, they will be returned, if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve *any* MSS., and we will *not* be responsible for any sent us.

OUR FISHERIES.

The treaty of Washington, negotiated in 1873, expires by limitation on July 1, and our fishermen in Canadian waters will then be under the provisions of the treaty of 1818, which expressly forbids United States fishing vessels from entering Canadian ports except only for shelter, and it will prove an intolerable to them. Canada is extremely jealous of the Yankee fishermen, and the Dominion Parliament has declared in favor of the imposition of a duty upon all fish and fishery products imported into that country after the expiration of the treaty, without regard to the prospective negotiations for a continuance of the provisions of the Washington treaty. In May, Sir Ambrose Shea, a leading business man of Newfoundland, had a conference with Sec. Bayard, concerning the matter, and an attempt was made to have a tacit agreement to observe the conditions of the treaty of 1873 until the meeting of Congress next December. The action of the Canadian Government, however, shows that this will not be done, but that a policy of hostility to United States fishermen will be inaugurated at once. Formerly Canada exported fish to this country, but now we send them to our Canuck neighbors; hence the antagonism. Loud and long complaints may be expected almost immediately from our fishermen, who demand the same rights in Canadian ports that Dominion fishermen receive in United States ports. A treaty founded upon principles of broad reciprocity is a necessity, and it ought to be negotiated at as early a date as possible. The United States fisheries employ nearly $38,000,000 capital and more than 131,000 persons in making ready for market an annual product worth more than $43,000,000, and the proper protection of this vast industry presents a very important problem to the authorities in Washington. It is to be hoped that the scramble for office may be suspended long enough to attend to so vital a question as the expiration of this treaty presents.

* * *

The similarity in appearance between Col. Fred. D. Grant at the present time and his distinguished father a quarter of a century ago, is very striking, and is remarked by many visitors at Mt. McGregor.

A STOLEN FOREIGN POLICY.

The present administration is making considerable noise and bluster over its attitude as to the troubles in Central America and at the Isthmus of Panama. A published interview with a member of the administration "of the highest rank, who will have more or less to do with carrying out the President's views," states that "the United States will not permit irresponsible persons in any country to endanger the lives and property of our citizens by revolutionary organization against the local government."

This is but a statement, in other phraseology, of the principle laid down by Mr. Blaine, while secretary of State in Garfield's cabinet, which provoked such an absurd howl from Democratic demagogues and Bourbon newspapers all over the land. The organs have changed their tune wonderfully since then. If the principle laid down above is carried out in a statesmanlike way, it will be only a carrying out of the policy of the Republican party. For a quarter of a century the Democratic party has been only a party of negatives. Its party utterances have been, during that long period, only a series of stupid howls of dissent at whatever the Republican party has done or proposed. But, by Southern frauds and Northern stupidity, it has reached the seat of power; and now it finds, in the person of the executive and his cabinet, that a policy of senseless opposition to whatever the sound statesmanship of the Republican leaders had dictated as the proper course to pursue, is a very poor policy whereby to conduct the affairs of the nation.

It is easy to tear down, but is hard to build; it is easy to condemn a line of conduct, but it is difficult to suggest a better one. The administration has not, outside of the offices, so far made any change, in any matter of national policy, or in any detail of the conduct of public business, which is of any importance whatever. The plain fact is, it could not do so. Some details have been changed—the mode of scheduling the public debt, for instance; but a mere change is not an improvement, and this particular change in the debt statement is none. It is a mere subterfuge to cover the enormous falsehood concerning the treasury surplus, which was mouthed from one end of the land to the other last summer, by Hendricks, Randall, and the whole herd of lesser Democratic demagogues who took the stump during the campaign.

In the matter of a foreign policy, it is the same. The administration is forced to adopt Republican methods, and endorse the Republican policy; but, out of shame and its poverty of resource, at its being compelled to follow the lines of action which the Democratic party has met with vituperation and wholesale condemnation for years, the administration steals that policy, puts the Democratic stamp thereon, and calls on the nation to commend the course thus adopted. Like a Western cattle-thief, it boldly calls its own whatever it has branded with its initial, no matter from whom stolen.

We have not a word of condemnation for the foreign policy thus announced; it is in accord with declared Republican ideas, although a wide—very wide—departure from the policy which was traditional in the "halcyon days" of Democratic national supremacy "befo' the wah." It is what every American, proud of his nationality, should desire, if it is carried out in a proper, self-respecting manner. But we doubt much if an administration which has shown its enormous capacity for blundering in small things, is capable of carrying this out without error. It will be the easiest thing in the world to bluster and browbeat the weak Spanish-American republics of this continent; but if a similar trouble arises with a strong European power, a bullying line of conduct would embroil the nation in a causeless war. We can only pray that such an occasion will not arise during the temporary sojourn of a Democratic executive in the White House.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the Blade for the first time, to read carefully the Publisher's Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

* * *

The cholera in Spain appears to be of a most virulent type, and much anxiety is expressed as to the prospects of its crossing the Atlantic this summer, and ravaging this continent. The probabilities are that it will. There are two things that are of the last importance, in view of this: first, that every possible sanitary precaution be taken, and second, that people shall not allow themselves to indulge in a morbid dread of the dangers of the plague. Cleanliness of person and surroundings, and care in eating and drinking, are the most effective preventatives, and the fears of the community should be allayed when it is considered that the aggregate mortality is much less than is generally supposed. The last epidemic of Asiatic cholera in New York destroyed fewer lives than did pneumonia during the winter just past, and England was able to avoid the contagion a year ago, although so near to the suffering cities of France.

* * *

The British empire has added another colony to civilization. It is Bechuanaland, in central South Africa, adjacent to the Transvaal, Orange Free state and Cape Colony, with all the great Congo country on the north. The expedition resulting in the acquisition of this colony will cost the British taxpayers £1,000,000 sterling. The country is, or may be made, a rich agricultural district, with "land enough for thousands of farms," and after a while, with a railway through it, it will be the great highway to the Congo country above. To whom the "thousands of farms" now belong is of no conceivable consequence—that is, to the "protectorate" power. The lands will be at the disposal of the government, and there can be no title to any of them but such as they may create.

* * *

We want agents everywhere for our superb portrait of Gen. Grant. It is not possible that he should live many weeks, and when he has passed away forever every family will want and will have a portrait of the immortal hero. Ours has, and will, sell better than any other, for it is the best portrait of him ever produced, excepting none.

PAYING HIS DEBTS.

In spite of loud-mouthed protestations that the old-time motto of the Democracy, "To the victors belong the spoils," has been abandoned, in spite of all the talk in favor of civil service reform, Mr. Cleveland has, in his New York appointments, deliberately paid off a political debt. He has made Edward L. Hedden collector of the port, H. S. Beattie surveyor and S. W. Burt naval officer. The first two are the creatures of Hubert O. Thompson, the boss of the County Democracy, and their appointment is due to the fact that Thompson was one of Cleveland's strikers at the Chicago convention, and labored hard for his election. Burt is a pronounced mugwump, who was removed by Pres. Arthur for the part he took to compass the defeat of Folger when he was a candidate for governor of the state against Cleveland.

In the appointment of Hedden Tammany has received a very black eye, and a deliberate snub has been given to S. J. Tilden, whose candidate for collector, Mr. Simmons, went to Washington with the strongest endorsement from the sage of Cipher alley. It places Thompson in the position of the Democratic leader in New York city, and gives him a strong influence throughout the state with the party, and is a quasi-recognition of the claim he has made that he is the man who elected Cleveland. Beattie is also a leader in the County Democracy, and has an especial friend in Sec. Whitney, whose stenographer he was while Whitney was corporation clerk. Burt, since his removal two years ago from the office to which he has just been reappointed, has been chief examiner of the state civil service commission, and his appointment immeasurably disgusts the Democratic spoilsmen, as he has about sixty places at his disposal, and causes rejoicing in the mugwump camp. There seems to be no doubt that his appointment was dictated by a desire to close the mouths of the mugwump press against the criticisms which such appointments as those of Hedden and Beattie would have been sure to provoke.

As for the post of collector, Thompson himself was a most persistent candidate. It was a life and death struggle for him, for had he been ignored, the death-blow would have been given to the County Democracy as an organization, and Boss Thompson's influence in politics would have been *nil*. But Cleveland, anxious to stick to the empty pretense of "reform," had made up his mind that a "business man" should be appointed. Now Hedden is an obscure man, unknown to even a majority of the merchants of New York. He is better known to the politicians as the tool of Thompson, and the father-in-law of one of the Boss's intimates. He was appointed simply because it enables Thompson to control all the appointments, which was all the latter desired. To pretend that Hedden was chosen as a representative of the business interests of the city is, to quote the *Tribune*, "an insult to the real business men of New York." There are no charges against Collector Robertson. He is an efficient officer, but—he is a Republican. The thin pretense of civil service reform will not disguise this job on Mr. Cleveland's part. He has merely used his patronage to pay his political debts.

TO OUR READERS.

We make a modest suggestion. We have 115,000 subscribers to the Blade, which number we wish to double. The Blade is opposed by all the infernal agencies of the country. It is hated by the gin-mills, by the disloyal element, and by everybody who has an interest in the debasement of mankind. These elements are always active, while the good people are inactive. Consequently, to do the right thing is always an expense to the doer.

We simply ask every reader of the Blade who approves its course on the great questions of the day, to take the time to secure us just one additional subscriber. For fear that some will not do this, those who do take hold should secure as many as they can, that the average may be made good. We want the friends of order and good morals to make an effort for the Blade this summer, and we feel that we have a right to appeal to them. Act at once.

* * *

A recent letter from Helena, Montana, details a conversation that Sen. Sherman had there, while on his way home from his Pacific coast trip, concerning the demoralization of silver. The remark was made to him that should Congress do this it would destroy the great mining interests of Montana, and prostrate business in the silver producing states and territories. Mr. Sherman replied:

> Nobody wants to demonetize silver, and there is not the least danger of Congress doing so. My own idea is to make a new coinage of silver dollars that would have the same value as gold dollars; to call in the present 412½-grain dollars and redeem them at their face value by silver certificates and by the new dollar of 480 grains. This would make a currency that would be treasured by the people, and valued the same as gold, and would be sought for abroad by people of every nation in the world.

* * *

The recent telegraphic accounts of the barbarities practiced on the convicts of the South Carolina state prison, read like pages from Stepniak's "Russia Under the Tzars." Yet it is doubtless true that the prison system in most of the Southern states is conducted very much on the South Carolina plan. The calling up of convicts at 3 o'clock in the morning and sending them to work five or six miles away, where they are kept at hard labor, and only allowed to get back to camp at 9 o'clock at night, is inhuman; but it is the result of the system of leasing the convicts for work outside the prison limits, and this in return is one of the results of the old system of slavery, the curse and blight of which still rest on Southern institutions.

* * *

An English paper prints a hitherto unpublished proclamation of the Ameer of Afghanistan, issued in 1882. It claims that the Afghans are the descendants of the ten lost tribes of Israel, and traces their history from the Babylonian captivity to their final settlement amid the mountains of Afghanistan.

* * *

Hon. S. S. Burdette, of Washington, was chosen the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. for the ensuing year. His best friends can not wish him any better success than that which has distinguished the administration of Commander Kountz.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A Vermont woman has applied for a divorce on the ground that "a wealthier New York man wanted her."——The Rev. Dr. Walsh, president of Maynooth college, has been appointed archbishop of Dublin.——A French Canadian woman at Montreal has begun a suit against the corporation, asking $1,000 damages. She claims she was vaccinated against her will by the city physician, and that, as a consequence, she was made seriously ill.——The Royal Geographical society will send out another African exploring expedition, to start from Zanzibar in August.——Copious extracts from the diary of the late Gen. Gordon, written at Khartoum between September 10 and December 14, 1884, are printed. They are full of bitter and contemptuous criticisms upon the English government. The style is rambling and incoherent, and much of the language used suggestive of an unbalanced mind.——A Boston statistician says that $1 will buy as much of the necessities of life to-day as $1.50 in 1875, $1.32 in 1855, 91 cents in 1845, and $1.19 in 1825. In other words, the purchasing power of $1 is 19 per cent. greater than it was in 1855. A dollar will buy more to-day than in most previous periods in the history of the nation.——According to the annual report of the commander-in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, that organization now has a membership of 287,637, against less than 70,000 four years ago.——Reported discoveries of gold near Huntington, Oregon, have excited much interest on the Pacific slope——The Central Pacific company has applied to the New York Stock Exchange to list $5,000,000 convertible 6 per cent. bonds, maturing June 1, 1915.——It is stated that the Russians are secretly operating extensive gun-works, under the disguise of hospitals and asylums, at Batoum, on the Black sea coast.——As anticipated, a verdict of acquittal was rendered in the conspiracy cases against ex-Pres. William N. Riddle and ex-Cashier G. L. Reiber, of the defunct Penn bank at Pittsburg.——John McCullough, the once famous tragedian, has been incarcerated in Bloomingdale insane asylum, near New York city. He is said to be worth $50,000.——Of 100 emigrants just landed at Montreal, 36 are deaf-mutes.——The Grand Army of the Republic elected Hon. Samuel S. Burdette, of Washington, Commander-in-chief.——The French army in Tonquin is being decimated by disease. Three thousand sick soldiers have been sent home, and 300 more await transportation.——A group of five, representing as many generations, were recently photographed by an Indianapolis photographer. The members of it were James Hubbart of Washington township, 100 years old last March; Mrs. Elizabeth Richards, his daughter, aged 73; a granddaughter, Elizabeth McElwee, aged 50; her son Thomas, aged 28; and his daughter, Ollie McElwee, aged 3.——The eccentric sybarite, King Louis II. of Bavaria, has ordered the manager of the Royal theater at Munich to produce "Theodora," at a cost of $40,000. His Majesty will be the sole spectator at the performance, which is to be continued during his pleasure.——Pere Hyacinthe has been lecturing in Paris on universal suffrage and the separation of church and state. Although the place of meeting was the winter circus, and the price of admission not less than half a franc, no fewer than 4,000 persons crowded to hear him.——S. L. Phelps, ex-United States minister to Peru, is dead at Lima.——Harrison, "the boy preacher," claims he has "converted 40,000 souls."——An effort is being made by Cincinnati and Cleveland lawyers to have a re-hearing of the Scott law cases before the Supreme court.——Oscar Wilde has such a high estimation of the public demand for his apinions that he lately concluded a long private letter to a New York friend with the postscript: "You will favor me by not allowing my words to get into print."——The Rev. Dr. Samuel Ferguson, the first colored member of the American House of Bishops, was consecrated Wednesday at Grace church, New York. His field of labor will be Africa, and his official title "Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas and adjoining parts."——Frank A. Myer, the second man convicted in Baltimore of wife-beating, received the twenty lashes prescribed by the court on Wednesday. He is also sentenced to twelve months in jail.——Mrs. Dudley, on trial for shooting O'Donovan Rossa, was acquitted on the ground of insanity, although she persisted in declaring that she was sane and knew perfecly well what what she was doing when she shot Rossa.——Thomas Edison and Stephen D. Field have pooled issues on patent appliances for electric motors, and work has already begun toward the application of the patent on the elevated street railways.——James D. Fish, convicted of misappropriation of the funds of the Marine National bank, of New York, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.——Wm. E. Woodruff, sr., founder of the Arkansas *Gazette*, of Little Rock, is dead, at the age of 90 years.——Special Commissioner Tisdel reports that American merchants cannot hope to establish themselves on the Congo river and successfully compete with the Dutch, English and German merchants without the investment of immense capital sufficient to purchase the favor of native tribes.——United States Chief Justice Waite has arrived in England.——Dissensions in the Polish Catholic church at Toledo, O., culminated Sunday in a bloody riot, in which two men were killed, a large number wounded, and several houses completely or partially destroyed.——The edict has gone forth that the female clerks in the interior department must go. A colored woman, whose husband is a judge in South Carolina, and who was a Republican candidate for Congress in the black district against Smalls, was removed Saturday on the grounds of "offensive partisanship."——The French government will shortly introduce into the Chamber of Deputies, a bill increasing 50 per cent. the French import duties on articles from all countries not in accord with France in regard to the most favored-nation treatment in international commerce.——Iowa's conventions will be held as follows: Greenback, July 7; Democratic, August 19; Republican, August 26.——A bill has just passed the Swiss Chambers largely increasing the import duties on beer, wine and liquors, the money so raised to be divided between the several cantons of the republic, and 1 per cent. thereof to be spent in an organized crusade against alcoholism. There is such opposition, however, to the measure on the part of the authorities charged with its execution that it will probably prove a dead-letter.——Twenty-nine out of 31 of the national banks of New York whose charters expire during the present fiscal year have received an extension of charter for twenty years. The desire for extension throughout the United States has been almost unanimous.——Dr. Douglas reiterates the statement that Gen. Grant would have been dead a week ago had he remained in New York. He also says that he is daily growing weaker and cannot last much longer.——There were over 1,300 new cases of cholera in Spain Monday, and about 600 deaths.

* * *

Mr. Garland has made very nearly a "clean sweep" of all offices in the department of Justice not protected by the civil service rules. He has grown tired of the dilatoriness of the executive, and of the pressure of the hungry and thirsty Bourbons.

SHALL THE ERIE CANAL BE ENLARGED?

As the population of the United States becomes more dense, and her resources reach a higher state of development, the problem of cheap transportation becomes a thing of urgent solution. As a safeguard against railway combination, it is urged by men of deep penetration into commercial affairs, that, to prevent unjust exactions by railways, our natural and artificial waterways between the West and East should not be permitted to fall into neglect, but how to keep them in the best condition as effectual agencies to meet the requirements of increased trade, is a question that is now being discussed by engineers and others. The rapid growth of the West, with the increased shipments of the products of its mines, forests and fields, must soon force upon the country a determination to complete our system of waterways, especially our artificial ones, on an enduring basis, and the more widely the matter is discussed the sooner will the people be prepared to carry out the ideas of the man whose genius shall pave the way for improvements that will have the requisites of cheapness, durability and utility. Of the two routes to the seaboard by water—the Erie and Welland canals—the former is unquestionably the more preferable to Americans, all things being equal, but if the latter offers the greater inducements, there will be a large deflection of the products of the West by way of the Welland canal, thus cutting off a large revenue from New York city, as well as interior points of the state of New York; and the only way to prevent this seems to be by an enlargement of the Erie canal, so as to admit large draft vessels from the lakes to carry their cargoes through without breaking bulk. This would enable the people of the West to lay down their products so cheaply at New York that she would, for all future time, command the greater part of the commodities that are shipped from the West to the seaboard, and America could defy competition from India in the grain markets of Europe.

By the loss of the grain trade to New York, resultant upon better facilities and cheaper rates via the Welland canal, Philadelphia would at once become a greater rival of New York city for the mercantile trade of the west, for with the grain moving to Montreal, it would be a matter of indifference to interior western merchants who now ship grain to New York, whether they dealt in New York or Philadelphia. By the neglect of the Erie canal, there would be a great reduction in the taxable property along its route, while that adjacent to the Welland canal would correspondingly advance by the increase of its trade.

The American society of Civil Engineers has discussed the question of waterways, especially that of the Erie canal, and a paper read by Prof. SWEET on the radical enlargement of the Erie canal, is a notable one. He says that the inadequacy of the Erie canal to meet the present and prospective wants of the Northwestern commerce seeking the East and the seaboard, has now become manifest, and demands more radical and extensive improvement.

"The canal, to become the permanent highway of commerce, must," he says, "have sufficient capacity to float the largest vessels navigating the great lakes from Lake Erie to the deep waters of the Hudson."

"The canal should be at least 18 feet deep, and 100 feet wide at bottom, and its locks should be 450 feet long and 60 feet wide. The successful operation of the canal thus enlarged requires that it should receive its water from the lake and discharge it into the Hudson, on account of the insufficiency of water tributary to its route to supply it."

He thinks a radical change in parts of the route of the old canal essential, but the changes are entirely practical and involve no serious difficulties. As to the cost, etc., Prof. SWEET remarks:

"Judged by the cost of similar undertakings and what is already known of this route, its cost may be roughly estimated at 125 to 150 millions of dollars, and from the commercial statistics at hand, its probable tonnage may be placed at 20 to 25 millions of tons per annum."

By the enlarged route a bushel of wheat may be taken from Toledo to New York at a cost not exceeding four cents, whereas during the past four years the rate by lake and canal from Chicago to New York has been 9 9-10 cents per bushel. The canal would be beneficial in the way of cheapening food to operators in the East and supplying the West with manufactured articles more cheaply than now.

It is claimed that this canal should receive the vigorous support of both state and national governments, on account of its necessity in time of war. It was shown in the report of the House Military committee in 1862 that the United States and Great Britain are equally prohibited by treaty stipulations from building or keeping afloat a fleet of war vessels. Along the shores of the lakes the United States has many wealthy towns and cities, and a large commerce, yet these are unprotected by any defence worthy of notice. England has taken such measures that she can send a large fleet of light draft, heavily armed gun boats now available through the enlarged Welland canal, and could, according to the report of the Military Committee, in one month, in despite of any opposition that could be made by extemporised batteries, pass up the St. Lawrence into the lakes, and shell every city and village from Ogdensburg to Chicago. At one blow it could swamp our commerce from that entire chain of waters." On the breaking out of war, the United States would have no means to convey war ships from the ocean, and would at once be at a great disadvantage. With the enlarged Erie canal ships could at any moment be sent for the defense of the lake towns and cities.

* * *

THE editors of moral Democratic organs with postoffice aspirations, are breathless over a letter from Postmaster General VILAS to a Wisconsin brother, in which he says that while he is dismissing postmasters as "offensive partisans" on proof that they edit party organs, he can not stultify himself by appointing persons against whom, as editors of Democratic organs, the like proof of offensive partisanship would rest from the moment of their entrance into office.

* * *

STAFFORD, England, is threatened with a strike involving 16,000 people, on account of a reduction of from 12 to 20 per cent. in the wages of the nail-makers.

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

THE GENERAL RESULTS IN IOWA.

The Liquor Question Under Control—A Few Difficulties to Surmount—Summary in Iowa—A Retrospect—Ignorance and Falsehood—Conclusion.

SUCCESSFUL BUT NOT COMPLETE.

While I have endeavored to write, as the result of my observations in Iowa, that prohibition is a success, I do not mean to convey the idea that it is complete. Far from it. Within a period of six months, over two-thirds of the saloons have been closed, the cases of drunkenness have been reduced one-half, saloonkeepers have been made to feel that the business is not a profitable one within the borders of the state, and the popular seal of condemnation has been placed so emphatically upon the whisky business, that the habitues of the saloon and the old topers are, in many instances shut off entirely from temptation and are compelled to keep sober for want of something to make them drunk. All this has been accomplished, practically speaking, within a few days, although the people have been educating themselves to the present point for years. More could scarcely be expected in so short a time, and the temperance advocates in many other states cannot begin to make as good a showing.

But the work is by no means finished. The great whisky problem has not yet been solved by the Iowa people, although they are coming nearer to a solution every day. While the great majority of the saloons are closed, and the saloonkeepers feel out of place in the state, a few are left, and like weeds in a fertile garden, if allowed to remain, will multiply rapidly, and in a short period of time, will again be overrunning the state. They must be dug up root and branch and cast out. They must be taught that a violation of the prohibitive law means punishment without equivocation; that to sell whisky or other intoxicating liquors is a crime, and, as such, cannot be condoned. And when the ordinary fine and imprisonment fail, then they should be compelled to labor for the good of the community, as a compensation for the cost and trouble they have inflicted upon it. Several Iowa cities might do well to imitate the example set by the authorities of Cedar Rapids, who, as I mentioned in a previous letter, make transgressors break stone and wear the ball and chain. Liquor selling must be made odious, as it is already unlawful.

UNITED ACTION.

To complete the work so well begun means much. If the Prohibitionists who have the cause at heart and the citizens who love the law because it is the law, unite and force the law to an issue, the battle will be won. But there must be no hesitation, no half-hearted business about it. The saloonkeepers will be defiant and aggressive just as long as they think they can do so without danger to themselves, but as soon as they see that it is to be a war of extermination, they will surrender unconditionally. A saloon business opposed systematically is the poorest paying business in the world, and any saloonkeeper would prefer to leave, possessed of half a loaf than no loaf at all. Once out of the state, the condition of affairs within would have to undergo a great change before the saloonkeeper would return.

THE COURTS.

As I have said repeatedly in my letters, not only from Iowa, but from Kansas as well, wherever the courts and the county officials are Prohibitionists or wherever they seek to carry out the intent of the law, let the punishment fall where it may, prohibition is realized to a great extent. But when the courts take sides with the rum seller to such a degree that it will give decisions in contradiction to the facts and will deliberately find for the rumseller, the Prohibitionists have no hope of success until the court is impeached and a man of honor substituted. I do not say that I know of judges who do this, for of my own knowledge, I do not. But comparing decisions with the facts as they were told me, in many instances by the saloonkeepers themselves, I am satisfied that there are judges both in Iowa and Kansas who could and should be deprived of their office and stripped of their dignity. A dishonest judge can cause more hari-kari in the matter of government than a whole legislature, within a given time. He has so many excuses, behind which he can seek cover, if attacked, so many convenient technicalities to offer in his defense that it requires a diligent and persistent watchfulness in order to catch him. In fact, the bench is his stronghold and it has sheltered many rascally officials who have yet to suffer for their misdeeds.

A POOR ARGUMENT.

In conjunction with the dishonest judge are the saloonkeepers and their satellites, the former disreputable cutthroats, the latter no better. The former invite the latter to lie for them and perjure for them, and the latter take the contract, forgetful of the fact that the obligation rests with the saloonkeeper, not with them. The man who sells the whisky reaps the benefit, not the man who drinks it. Because I have said that witnesses in the whisky trade perjure themselves, some one has taken up the cue and has replied that such being the case no one could have the hardihood to come out and say that Prohibition is a success. An argument of that sort stamps the author either as a fool or as one who is so prejudiced that he cannot look at more than one side of a question, and that is but a step removed from the fool. As well might he have said, "All government is a failure, because in endeavoring to enforce certain portions of it the state invites the criminal to break certain other portions. No attempt should be made to catch the murderer, for he is desperate and will shoot some of the officers who are after him. The thief should not be prosecuted, for his pals will thereby be led to swear falsely in order to secure his acquittal." The argument is one that needs no refutation. It is utterly weak and worthless.

LACK OF FUNDS.

I have already mentioned the lack of funds for prosecution as one drawback to the successful fight against the whisky interests, to which a reader of the BLADE takes exception. He refers, in support of his position, to his own county, which, he says, has an abundance of funds derived by fines from the saloonkeepers. In making my point I should have recognized a distinction between the counties wherein the saloonkeepers, backed by public sentiment, fight the law, and those in which no fight is made. Of course in the latter, when the saloonkeeper, as soon as he is prosecuted, pays his fine and discontinues the business, there is no lack of funds. A different state of affairs exist, however, in the counties the majority of whose inhabitants favor free whisky. In those counties, a prosecution is not equivalent to a conviction, for the saloonkeeper will carry his case to the Supreme court, that is if the lower court does not happen to be allied with the whisky ring, and influence the jury in accordance with his views. Thus, the costs of a single prosecution will often far exceed any fine which the court has power to impose or which the prisoner is able to pay. The alternative is to serve time in the county jail, a proceeding which only increases the costs of prosecution to the county. I insist then, that in the counties where the saloonkeepers fight the enforcement of the law, there is no way in which those counties can be fully recompensed for the costs of prosecutions, although it may result in no defect of the law itself.

EXTREME MEASURES.

One of the dangers which the Iowa Prohibitionists must avoid, in order to get the best results for the cause of temperance, is extreme measures. In my tour through the state I found several instances where the course of public sentiment had been transversed by a simple mistake in judgment. I have no reference to those cases where everything else has failed, and where extreme measures alone can accomplish what should be accomplished; neither do I mean those cases where the saloonkeepers are insolent and aggressive and regardless of the law. But it often happens that the Prohibitionist in his zeal to secure the right, may inflict a wrong upon innocent parties, and I mentioned such a case in one of my latest letters. The result is most disastrous for the time being, as it will naturally arouse sympathy for the persons aggrieved and create distrust for the aggressors. The same was true of the whisky men of Leavenworth, who assaulted Dr. Krohn. Many persons who, before that despicable act, had been "on the fence" as to the temperance question, expressing themselves neither for nor against saloons, loudly denounced the act and came out boldly against the perpetrators and their ilk. The rule works both ways. History furnishes many examples showing the bad effect of extreme measures upon causes, no matter how good or meritorious they may be, and, coming down to the present day, the many riotous acts and outrages committed by miners and other laboring men in their attempts to obtain their so-called rights, instead of helping their cause, has invariably retarded it and ever will. Prohibitionists can afford to makes no mistakes of this kind. They are certain to reach the goal for which they are striving, if they only keep together and push steadily forward. Haste is not necessary to their success which depends more upon the certainty and correctness of the movement.

SUMMARY.

I have but little more to say of Iowa. The Prohibitionists, I am satisfied, have the liquor question under control, and with proper management will make their position impregnable. By continuous work, taking care not to antagonize the neutral element, they will gradually narrow the limits within which it is possible for the saloonkeeper to exist, and in time will entirely rid the state of him. Muscatine will fall an easy prey to their attacks, while brave and bold assaults will carry Davenport, Dubuque, Keokuk, Council Bluffs and Sioux City. As Prohibition is the law of the state, so it is the governor's duty to see that that law is enforced, and it is likewise the duty of every citizen to aid in its enforcement, "Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must," should be the rallying cry and no halt should be made until every saloon in the state is closed. If the governor fails to do his duty, then the proper steps should be taken to impeach him. The time was never so ripe for the extermination of the saloon. The whiskey dealers are in continual fear lest they will be ordered to march on. They present a bold front and bristle with apparent confidence, but it is a deceptive bulwark, and when removed, will betray the very weakest of human cowards who will run at the mere call of the bugle. No state in the Union promises more to the Prohibitionists than Iowa.

A MISLEADING PARAGRAPH.

With permission of the BLADE'S readers, I will turn back a little. After leaving Kansas, I read in a number of papers a paragraph to this effect: "Prohibition Topeka has closed 23 saloons and opened 24 drug stores. Within one month 12,000 applications have been filed." The above paragraph has been copied extensively throughout the East, the organs opposing prohibition commenting upon it with a great deal of gusto as showing that the law in Kansas an utter failure. An insight into the real facts of the case may not be out of place. I do not know that there have been 12,000 applications filed in Topeka within one month, but I will take the figures as coming from the side which favors free whisky. It is said that the figures prove conclusively that in Topeka at least, Prohibition is not a success. Topeka has a population of 26,000, so that with 12,000 applications, each resident should be credited with one-half an application, which will average two-thirds of a pint, or one-third of a pint each of intoxicating drinks for one month. One who knows anything about the thirstiness of a community where liquors are sold, will see at a glance that one-third of a pint to an individual for one month is an exceedingly low average. The 12,000 applications are said to be filed in 24 drug stores, an average per store of 500 for each month or about 17 for every day. The 23 saloons which were running previous to the enforcement of the liquor law, dealt out every day of their existence an average of 100 pints of liquor each, making a total of 2,300 pints per day, or 69,000 pints per month. At the same time the drug stores averaged fully ten pints per day, and as there was at least a dozen of them, the total would be 120 pints in one day or 3,600 pints in a month. Thus it will be seen that previous to the prohibition amendment in Kansas, Topeka liquor sellers were monthly disposing of 72,600 pints. The figures above given are very nearly correct, the actual amounts differing immaterially from the amounts as given. I would like to ask saloonkeepers or opponents of prohibition, if they can derive any consolation from a comparison of the sales under the old and under the new laws. It shows that only about one-sixth as much liquor is sold in Topeka to-day as there was several months ago when prohibition did not exist. And yet the Prohibitionists have allowed the paragraph above mentioned to be scattered broadcast throughout the country without so much as venturing to refute the arguments drawn from it. Whenever a statement is made about the liquor question in either Iowa or Kansas, which seems to prove on the face of it that prohibition is an utter failure, it can always be taken for granted that a lie lurks somewhere within the statement. For, let the facts be distorted as they may, let the saloonkeepers howl and fume about the utter worthlessness of the prohibitive laws, let the self-styled liberal denounce prohibition as on unfit restriction for a free country, the truth still remains that the law in both states is a success and it has worked great benefits to the people.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

When I started out to get at the bottom facts of the prohibition question, I assumed that my information, or at least the largest part of it, must come from the Prohibitionists. In this I was mistaken. The average Prohibitionist in both Kansas and Iowa has figured it out in his mind that the saloons are all closed. As a rule, he knows nothing about secret places, if there are any, where liquor is sold. He sees no evidence of such places and takes it for granted that there are none. When therefore he says that the saloons are all closed, he says what he believes to be the truth. That he does not know the actual condition of affairs is due to lack of vigilance and watchfulness, a lack which has much to do with the prolongation of the struggle. The saloonkeeper, on the other hand, would say that the saloons were all open, running without let or hindrance, and in saying this, he deliberately lied, as it is the avowed intention of the whole gang to discolor the facts and make the outside world believe that there is less prohibition in either state than there really is. He knows just how he stands, because he is vigilant and keeps posted. If he would tell the truth, he could give the information sought for better than the Prohibitionist. So it was that I often found it necessary to take the statements of both the Prohibitionist and the saloon-keepers as the Latins used to say "with a grain of salt." Occasionally I would meet an Anti-prohibitionist who would give me quite an accurate account of the situation, and in him I would find a fund of information. However, nothing short of personal observation will secure to one a truthful and accurate idea of the two forces and their respective strength.

CONCLUSION.

Throughout my trip, I endeavored to learn to just what extent prohibition in Kansas and Iowa was being worked out, just how much good was being accomplished and what the result is likely to be. I studied to get my information from reliable sources, so that the many readers of the BLADE should have an accurate picture of the condition of affairs in the two states whose struggles over the curse of the nineteenth century are of national interest. I feel certain that my statements are as nearly correct as they could possibly be, collected, as they were by me, among strangers.

CHAS. LOCKE-CURTIS.

FROM FAR-OFF CHILI.

A Very Interesting Letter from the Capital of the Most Go-Ahead of the Spanish Republics of the New World.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, May 12, 1885.

I can think of no better introduction to this, my first letter to the BLADE from Chile, than to give your many readers a description of the means of transit here from other parts of the world. The guide-books which are published in the United States, and which purport to give correct statements of distances from New York to other parts of the world, often lead one astray, particularly about places on the west coast of South America, for the reason that the distance to these points is generally computed by way of Cape Horn, with no explanation to that effect and no other route spoken of. This statement is especially true of the port of Valparaiso, which is always put down in these books as distant from New York something over 10,000 miles. Now the fact is, by the Isthmian route Valparaiso is 5,191 miles from New York, made up about as follows: From New York to Aspinwall, or Colon, as it is called here, 1,970 miles; length of Panama railroad, 47 miles; distance from Panama to Callao, Peru, 1,616 miles, and from Callao to Valparaiso, 1,558 miles.

The means by which this transit is accomplished are, as is well known, the Pacific Mail steamers and the Panama railway to Panama, and from thence to Valparaiso, by the splendid steamers of the South Pacific steam navigation company. The last named company also runs an entirely different class of steamers, not larger or finer, but perhaps more seaworthy than those running between Valparaiso and Panama, which sail from Valparaiso and Liverpool twice every month by way of the Straits of Magellan, stopping at Talcahuano on this coast and on the east coast at Montevideo, at Rio, at Lisbon, Spain, and Burdeaux, France. There is also a French line of well appointed steamers running via the straits and Rio to Havre, and a German line with small, but very safe steamers, running through Smith's channel into the Straits to Montevideo, and from thence to Hamburg, Germany. The return trip of these lines of steamers are, of course, the same as their out-going routes, and tickets for Valparaiso on any of these last named lines can be purchased at New York at a rate that will take one out here, if anything, a little cheaper than by way of the Isthmus, when the expense of almost certain detention by sickness at the last named point is taken into account.

All these lines of steamers run with great regularity and promptness, and within the last few years, since the Chilean government has put up lighthouses and buoys at the west entrance to the straits, the voyage in this direction is much safer and more rapid than it used to be, the regular time now by steamer between Liverpool and Valparaiso being about 45 days.

Another route from Valparaiso to New York is by the last mentioned lines of steamers to Montevideo, and from thence by the steamers of the United States and Brazil steamship company to New York. Besides these routes, one can cross the Cordillera in the months of December, January and February (here summer time) and when there is no danger from drifting snow, a journey of six days on mule-back to Mendosa, from where there is now a railroad to Buenos Ayres, from whence one can go by steamer or sail to New York.

Last January and February a large number of tourists came into Chili by the last named route. Among others, a company of four young American ladies whose homes were respectively in Indiana and New Jersey, and who, for the previous year, had been teaching school at San Juan and Mendosa, in the Argentine republic; these young ladies remained here at Santiago and vicinity several weeks, and finally returned to the east side of the mountains with nobody to protect them or look after them but the native guides, rough, yet reliable men.

Recurring to the subject of transit, I might further say that occasionally steamers bound to and from New York and San Francisco stop at Valparaiso, and the voyage from the last to the first mentioned port has been made by steamer in 27 days. This last is by far the best route that could be chosen between the United States and this portion of the world, particularly as all that part of the Pacific from a point about 200 miles north of Valparaiso nearly to Panama, is comparatively a stormless area.

Besides the steam lines I have mentioned, there are many sailing ships going back and forth between Valparaiso and our country, which offer fine accommodations to those people who can stand the tediousness of a long sea voyage. There are the ships engaged in the heavy lumber traffic, always going on between this coast and Puget Sound and Portland, Oregon; and there is the Hemingway line of vessels, running between New York and Valparaiso which have very good accommodations for passengers. The average sailing time from Puget Sound to Valparaiso is 90 days, and from the last named place to Puget Sound 55 days. The average time for the sailing voyage from New York to Valparaiso is 120 days; from Valparaiso to New York 80 days. The strong currents from the west coast round the Horn and the heavy northwesterly winds, which nearly always prevail, often keeps a vessel beating about for weeks before she can make the passage from the Horn to Valparaiso, and it is a matter of frequent occurrence for a vessel to be as long making this passage as that from New York to the Horn.

I have just returned from a very pleasant visit of a few days at Valparaiso, a city which might very properly be called the Genoa of South America, as it is built, like the Italian city, upon successive terraces, rising many hundred feet above the sea. In a climate the counterpart of that of Italy, and has a large German, English and Italian trade. In point of cleanliness, however, there is no comparison between the two cities, for in Genoa one finds mess and dirt everywhere, while Valparaiso is now one of the cleanest sea port cities in the world. It has an active and energetic class of business men, and since 1879 has been growing very fast. Besides being the great sea-port of this coast, Valparaiso is getting to be the great health resort of the country, for it is here, during the hot months of December, January and February, that the Chilian people come on the railroads from the interior, sometimes at the rate of 2,000 people per day, to get the benefit of the cool sea breeze, and to take the sea baths.

The hills on which the city is built rise abruptly one above another for hundreds of feet above the sea level, and back of the city are the mountains, snow capped and piercing the clouds. On the east side of the city the Cordilleras seem very near, and one has on any clear day a fine view of the highest mountain in South America, Aconcagua. On a fine day this monster pyramid of snow appears to stretch up into the sky to an astonishing height.

I see by the Spanish papers that the Spanish American or South American commission is shortly to arrive here, but that it will remain here but a short time, as its members are in haste to get to the Argentine Republic and Brazil. People here are much troubled to see just what this commission is to accomplish by its visit to these countries, particularly Chile. I notice there is a stenographer with the party, and I think it is fair to presume that when their report is published it will turn out to be a series of interviews, and I fear many of them hasty and ill considered.

Mr. Curtis, the Chicago member of the commission, formerly the secretary of the same, but recently made a full fledged commissioner, was at one time a resident of Toledo, and a reporter on the *Commercial* when it was under the management of Hon. Clark Waggoner. The native merchants here are all well posted about this commission, its *personnel*, its objects, etc., etc., and for as much as a month past the newspapers here have alluded to its projected visit to this country. I have no doubt when the commission does arrive that its members will be treated very hospitably by all classes here; but that any new points will be made on the question of trade of our country with this, besides those already in the hands of our people through the medium of the consular reports, is a matter of doubt.

The foreigners who are the most successful in trade in these Spanish-American countries are the German Jews, and I find, as a general rule, that a large majority of this class came out here at an early day, while they were still young men, and the fathers of many of these at that time were members of leading business houses in Hamburg and other German cities. In nearly all cases, before these young men came to this country, they served an apprenticeship of several years in some business connection in France or Spain, where they became conversant with the language and business methods of the Latin races. After a time they came out here, got acquainted with the people, and had goods sent out to them from Europe. In most all cases they married the women of the country.

Gradually, as they established themselves here, they sent to Germany for their relatives and friends, and these served them as clerks, and finally in their turn engaged in business on their own account; and it is this class of business men that our merchants will have to compete with, if we expect to get any portion of the trade of these countries.

There are some matters in connection with this subject that business men of this country have spoken to me about that ought to be brought to the attention of our manufacturers. First, in the matter of packing of articles of our manufacture, there is universal complaint. A short time since I was shown a large hogshead of lamps, sent here by one of our prominent lamp houses in the East, where the lamps were packed with such a small amount of straw and so carelessly that over three-fourths of them were broken. The furniture that is shipped here from the United States is always badly packed and invariably gets here in bad condition. Our shippers seem to forget the fact that after you leave Panama there are no wharves alongside of which ships and steamers can unload; and that everything has to be tumbled down from the high sides of the ship into large launches and taken by the latter to the shore and landed often in a heavy sea and by ignorant and careless men.

Again, of course the goods are tumbled over in every direction in the custom houses, and if they are destined for the mountains or the interior, either by railway or muleback, they have to run a gauntlet of further ill-usage. The French, German and English merchants provide for all this rough usage and such is the care taken in the packing of their goods that if they are finally to go on the backs of mules (a fact always known before hand), they are packed in parcels weighing exactly so many pounds, one for each mule, with careful directions in Spanish, relating to their carriage.

A splendid hotel has just been built here in Santiago, and a few days ago I was shown 70 mirrors, sent out here from France for this hotel—some of them as large as the side of an ordinary dwelling room. They had all arrived in splendid condition, only one of the 70 having been broken. The above will serve for examples of the manner in which goods should be packed if sent to this country.

In addition to complaints made here by the packing of goods from the United States, there is a good deal of complaint of tardy shipment. Goods from the United States are always much longer in arriving here than goods from other countries. This delay is probably owing to the few ships leaving American ports, and is of course unavoidable.

Our merchants and manufacturers should above all considerations be careful of the class of men they send out to these countries to represent them. Up to this time the few men that have been here for American houses have been of imperfect education in Spanish and in the ways and customs of Spanish people. It is also to be regretted, but it is true, many of them have been dishonest, and their dishonest acts have, of course, been advertised by the English business men here, and in a certain sense have thrown odium and disrepute on all business from the United States.

It is by matters such as have been mentioned and many others, that might be mentioned, that U. S. manufacturers and merchants have been hampered in their efforts to push their articles into these countries and if our commission, on its visit, gets possession of and publishes this class of information which I presume they will, some good may be accomplished.

One ought never to write a letter from Chile without saying something about the weather, it is always so fine. I came here on the 18th of last October and from that time up to date we have had but three stormy days; and although it has been summer time here it has not been disagreeably warm. The hottest day we had was the 31st of December when the thermometer reached 105°. Ordinarily the rainy or winter season begins here about the 10th of April, but we see no indication of it as yet except perhaps in the increased snow on the Cordillera.

The people tell me, now that May has come, to look out for earthquakes, and among the many traditions prevailing here respecting this phenomena is the notion that more of them occur here in May than in any other part of the year. I hope this tradition will turn out false this year, for, decidedly, the most unpleasant feature of living in this country is the frequency of earthquakes. I would not like to tell all the shocks I have noticed here since my arrival, for fear some doubts might be cast on my veracity.

I may say, however, that never has four weeks gone by without a shock hard enough to be made note of in the daily papers of both Santiago and Valparaiso, to say nothing of the lesser movements of the earth that have not been thought worthy of mention in the papers. There are two classes of earthquakes experienced here—Those where the motion is vertical, or from below upward; and another class where the earth appears to have an oscillating or swaying motion. The latter class is not quite so frequent as the former, but it makes up in disagreeable sensations what it lacks in frequency and is very dangerous, as it weakens buildings and throws down walls.

The terror which these earthquakes inspire in all classes of people here is something very curious to witness, particularly if the earthquake is accompanied with much rumbling and noise. It takes but a slight shock of this character to fill the streets with people praying and crying, and what is highly curious is the fact that repetition of the shocks, instead of blunting the fears of the people, seems to increase them. For in all cases the old people are the ones who appear to be the most frightened.

I cannot close this letter without alluding to the meagre news that finds it way here from the United States, although there is good telegraphic communication between the two countries via Galveston. The papers here rarely have any news from home. When I first arrived here I read in one of the Spanish papers that Mr. *Scattering* had received sixteen votes in the Republican National convention at Chicago; and since that time I have seen occasional notices of Gen. Grant's terrible illness. I also once saw a notice that somebody or other had been elected mayor of Cincinnati. The papers sometimes contain Spanish versions of the dispatches of the Panama *Herald*, an English paper published at Panama. The above comprises all the news I have ever seen in the papers here from the United States. Of course we have both English and American newspapers by way of the mails, but they are always from six to eight weeks old.

JAGO.

Harness makers guarantee the Boss Collar Pad.

* * *

"THE OLDEST TWINS."

An Astonishing Number of Elderly Twins Developed by the Blade's Article.

The letter in a late issue of the BLADE, giving the case of a pair of twins supposed to be the oldest in the country, has brought a shoal of letters to this office upon the subject. We have briefly summarized them in order to metion all:

There are living in our town, Abington, Lackawanna County, Pa., two twins named Joseph and Benjamin Miller. They were born in 1809, and are now 76 years old, both healthy and active. They are sons of Rev. John Miller, a Baptist clergyman, who preached to one congregation 55 years.

Mrs. Palmetier, of Winthrop, Ia., and Mrs. Dunbar, Geneva, Wis., are twins, and were 75 years old the 5th of last August.

A family formerly lived in Delaware county, O., by the name of McLeod, in which there were eleven sons and two daughters. The daughters are still living, and ten of the sons. The oldest of the children were two boys, named John and Reynold McLeod. They were born in October, 1809, and are consequently 76 years old.

Isaac Martz and Moses Martz are 73 years of age, and still live at Arcadia, Ind. Their wives are twin sisters and were 69 last February. Each family has twelve children, most of whom are living.

Mr. E. K. Carden and brother, of Ware county, Minn., are twins, and passed their 74th birthday February 5, 1885.

Jonathan and David Chase were born March 16, 1795, and are consequently 90 years old. They are now living at Fall River, Wis. Uncle Jonathan cuts his own wood, goes to the postoffice regularly after his mail and reads without glasses. He is a Seven Day Adventist and very radical in his views. David moved here from Haverhill, N. H., last fall. He can get around finely for a cripple, having lost a foot a good many years ago.

There are twins living in Ft. Madison, Iowa, 85 years old. Their names are Mrs. Campeon and Mrs. Hildebrand.

George and Nathaniel Pierce are twins and were 85 years old last May. George lives in New York and Nathaniel lives in Wisconsin. Both have long white beards that have been so for 30 years.

Mary and Nancy Howard, living near Anderson, Ind., are in the 85th year of their age, and are both old maids, always having lived under the same roof, and keeping house undivided.

Mrs. Caroline Cook, of Cleveland, O., and Mrs. Charlotte Westcott, of Iowa City, Iowa, are twin sisters, and were 82 years old February 28. The latter has a son and daughter, twins, 47 years old.

C. H. Merhoff and brother, of Louisville, Ky., are hale and hearty, having passed the 73d milestone of their life January 8, 1884.

A. H. Scofield and sister are living at Plainfield, Ill., and were born at Genoa, Cayuga county, New York, February 25, 1813.

Malinda Carter, of Plymoth, Kan., and Mahala Daugherty, of Stiles, Ia., are still living and were 72 last March.

Elizabeth Smiley writes that she and her sister Mary were 71 last February, and that both are enjoying good health.

Two twin sisters, the wives of widows, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Beam, live at Sisler, Iowa.

Jane Gano, of Berrien county, Mich., and Hannah Calvin, of Melbourne O., reached the good old age of 79 on February 12, 1885.

Mrs. Mariah Parnell and Mrs. Kizzie Parnell, two twins married two brothers. The former is living at Lawrence, Kan., and the latter at Pineville, Mo. Their birthday comes on Feb. 14, and they were 79 on the last celebration of the occasion.

S. D. Kimball and sister, of Winfield, Iowa, were born at Gaines, Orleans Co., New York, and are 67 years of age.

J. T. Smith, of Burns, Kan., belongs to a family that was blessed with two sets of twins, all of whom are living, and the united sum of their ages is 220 years.

Ashtabula, O., has two twin brothers, Lorin and Orin Shepard. They were 68 last January and are well-known lake captains.

Thomas and George Briggs, of Marshall, Mich., are twin brothers aged 67.

Mrs. M. Conrad, of Galesburg, Mich., and Jessie Whitlock, of Ithica, N. Y., have just reached the age of 73.

Capt. John A. Jordan and his brother Thomas J., were 66 years old last January. Both are living at Orion, Ill.

Nancy Wilkinson, of Tipton, Ia., and her sister were 74 on June 2, 1885.

Isaac Everett and his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, twins, were born near Mingo, O., August 30, 1813, making them now nearly 70 years old.

David Clark, of Euclid, O., formerly of East Toledo, and his twin brother, are 67 years old, and are often mistaken for each other.

James R. Fleming of Paola, Kan., and his twin sister, Barbara Fleming, of Porter County, Ind., were born March 17, 1817, and are now 68 years old.

L. Cyrenus Sawyer and L. Cyreno Sawyer are two twins residing at Lee Center, Ill., and were 67 years old last January.

Benjamin and Joseph Jones were born April 10, 1807, making their ages 78. Both are living at present, Benjamin at Coblesskill, and Joseph near Sharon Spa, Schoharie County, N. Y.

Mr. John and Robert Derr were born May 10, 1807, and are still living at Anthony, Montour county, Pa.

John and Charles Warrick were born in June, 1810, and are now living near Orangeville, Ills.

David and Absalom Milbourn are 68 years old and are both living at Hanover, O.

Mrs. Fanny Holbrook and Mrs. Ann Chessman were born at Sharon, Mass., Feb. 23, 1813, and are now living at Lonesbury, Kan.

James and Madison Foster were born Aug. 29, 1809, at Whiting, Vermont, and were given $10 apiece by President Madison, after whom they are named. James resides at Olathe, Kan., and Madison at Cherryvale, Kan.

Lucinda Putnam, of Park county, Neb., and Lucretia Burnside, of Fulton county, Ills., were 68 last May.

Mrs. Pedee Evans and Mrs. Amy Swift, of Lake Chute, Ohio, are twins aged 72.

Christiana Christian and Loranna Ackerman, of Prospect Park, Dupage county, Ills., are twins, aged 83.

Mary Current, of Danville, N. Y., and Catharine Gibson, of Tracy, Ills., are twins, aged 77.

Mrs. D. H. Wheeler and Mrs. Lionel North are twin sisters, residing at Davenport, Iowa. They were born at Kingston, Can.

Training a Raw Servant.

A family in the pretty suburb of Scottwood have been in trouble with their hired girls. They had a jewel of a German girl, who had come from the East, and introduced many little ideas she had learned there—among others, to use Pearline in the laundry and "dust covers" in the bed rooms. But Louise got married, and the family has had a series of incapables ever since. Driven to desperation, the mistress finally secured a country girl, and determined to train her. She proved of Yankee descent, and was constantly experimenting, to find improved or "handier" ways of doing her work. She was told of Louise's methods, and declared she was "goin' ter see" what they were worth. In cooking she soon excelled. She took a fancy to Pearline, and aside from washing and bleaching clothes did wonders with it. She washed the furniture with it; put it in the water to sprinkle carpets before sweeping; used it to shampoo the dog; dampened a cloth with it to rub the mantels, the bookcovers, etc.; always had it in her dishwater; washed blinds and woodwork with it; in short, cleaned everything, the house included, with it. With Pearline for an ally, she declares, "the cholera won't stand no show round this 'ere house!"

* * *

A Long Fast.

Miss Nellie Parmalee died at her home in New Haven, Conn., Saturday, from the effects of a cancerous tumor with which she has been afflicted for the past fifteen years. She had been to a New York hospital, but the physicians could do nothing for her. For the last 43 days she has taken no nourishment.

* * *

An answer to the patent infringement suit of the Bell Telephone company against the Western Pennsylvania Telephone company, has been filed in the United States Circuit court at Pittsburg. The defendants deny the validity of the Bell patent, on the ground that the invention was known fifteen years before Bell or Edison took out the patents by which the control of the system is now claimed.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year.	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year	2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year	3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the boodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE,"

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Houskeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, the price with WEEKLY will be $3 30

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

OUR PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT—AGENTS WANTED NOW.

We have just issued the best portrait of Gen. Grant ever published. It is taken from a late photograph of the old hero, expressly for us, and is pronounced by John S. Kountz, Commander of the G. A. R. to be the only life-like presentment ever printed. It is printed upon the finest and heaviest plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, and is worthy of a frame upon any wall in the world. It is worth a dollar to any one, but we are mailing it to any address for 25 cents.

We want agents to sell this portrait everywhere in the United States. We give a very liberal commission, so that any one, in any neighborhood, can make a good living and something over, selling them. They have gone very rapidly everywhere, our sales up to date having been over 30,000. Its cheapness as well as merit recommends it everywhere.

We give exclusive territory, and sell by the quantity so low that many agents have made $5 in a single day. All who want to make a few dollars these hard times can do no better than to sell this picture. Write for terms to agents at once. Exclusive territory assigned to first applicant. It only requires a very little money to commence this certain business. Write us for prices immediately. Everybody will pay 25 cents for a life-like portrait of the great General, especially as a few weeks at the farthest will close his career forever.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

* * *

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

* * *

THERE is a tremendous demand for our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is taken from a late photograph, and is the most satisfactory one ever published. Send for terms to agents, if you want to make some money.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

S. S. LUNGREN, M. D.

SURGEON,

TOLEDO, OHIO.

Treats all the surgical and medical diseases of women. The removal of ovarian and other tumors a specialty. Ample accommodations provided for patients residing at a distance.

The Century For July

CONTAINS:

GEORGE ELIOT'S COUNTY.
By ROSE G. KINGSLEY; illustrated by ALFRED PARSONS and HOMER MARTIN.

SOCIAL LIFE IN THE COLONIES.
By EDWARD EGGLESTON; describing weddings, modes of travel, sports, clubs, theatres, etc., with numerous illustrations.

A Few Words About Henry Clay.
By GEORGE BANCROFT; with portrait.

THE GATE OF INDIA.
A timely descriptive article, with full-page map.

THE FRENCH POET, MISTRAL.
By ALPHONSE DAUDET; with portrait.

Frank Hatton in North Borneo.
A travel paper; by JOSEPH HATTON, the father of the young scientist; illustrated.

WAR PAPERS.
McClellan's Change of Base.
The Confederate Pursuit; by Gen. D. H. HILL.
Rear-Guard Fighting at Savage's Station.
By Gen. W. B. FRANKLIN, illustrated.
The Seven Days' Fighting About Richmond.
By Gen. JAMES LONGSTREET; illustrated.

FICTION.
A continuation of "The Lady, or the Tiger?" by FRANK R. STOCKTON.
"Roberson's Medium," by "IVORY BLACK."
Serials by W. D. HOWELLS and HENRY JAMES.

POEMS
By AUSTIN DOBSON, R. W. GILDER, EDITH M. THOMAS, and others.

OPEN LETTERS
From OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES and others.

Topics of the Time, Bric-a-Brac, Etc.

For sale everywhere. Price 35 cents.

A NEW NOVEL by W. D. HOWELLS will begin soon after the completion of "The Rise of Silas Lapham" in the AUGUST CENTURY. The latter novel is said to be "a new revelation of Mr. Howells's powers" (*Boston Traveller*), "the best work he has done yet" (*Brooklyn Union*).

THE CENTURY CO., New-York.

☞CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J A Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS G, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, July 14, 1885—182d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - $75,000.

"Once more into the breach, dear friends."

The old reliable New York and Chicago manager, who sold more tickets and prizes than all other agencies combined, comes again to the front. For tickets or information, address

B. Frank Moore,
HARRODSBURG,
Mercer Co., Kentucky.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

for tickets or further information of the above Lottery address,

J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky., or H. P. CARTER, Windsor, Ont.

Amounts of $5 and over, by express at our expense

TO YOUNG MEN

WHO WANT TO LEARN A TRADE!

A limited number of young men who want to learn a trade, and who have a little capital to invest where it will be absolutely safe, and get wages while they are learning their business, can find the opportunity by addressing H. M. PETTINGILL, Toledo, Ohio.

This is genuine and bona fide. For responsibility character, and everything connected with this proposition, I refer to the Editor of the WEEKLY BLADE. Full particulars sent on application.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars Address a postal card to

F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.

Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Boston, Mass., OLDEST in America; Largest and Best Equipped in the WORLD—100 Instructors, 1971 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German, and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $20; board and room, $45 to $75 per term. Fall Term begins September 10, 1885. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address, E. TOURJEE, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass

TO LADIES!

Dr. FRY'S Compound Pills of Tansy and Pennyroyal are a Positive Cure for all diseases and troubles peculiar to ladies. For sealed particulars send 2c. stamp. UNIVERSITY CHEMICAL PREPARATION WORKS, 249 S. 6th St. Phila. Pa.

General Grant.

His life and services—fastest selling work ever published—send for circular and terms to agents or remit 50 cents for outfit, so that you can go to work at once. C. F. DEMMER, New Haven, Conn.

All Speculators in Stocks should examine the system of Renewable Contracts, a plan of insurance by means of which the risk of all operations is greatly diminished. These are now obtainable on the best terms ever offered in Wall street. In this way moderate amounts of money can be used to the best advantage both by local and distant speculators. Call or address

ALEXANDER OBERBECK & CO.,
55 Broadway, New York City.

NEW MUSIC JUST OUT.

The G. A. R. Grand March, by J. Weigand (for piano or organ) dedicated to J. S. Kountz, Drummer Boy of Mission Ridge, Commander-in-Chief of Grand Army of Republic, composed to please all. Mailed for 50 cents, with portrait of Commander, by Ign. Fischer, publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

LEARN SHORT-HAND AT HOME

From D. H. SNOKE, Muscatine, Iowa. Enclose stamp for information, etc.

Persons desiring to spend their winters in Florida, address ED. G. HYDE, Summit, Florida.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1 Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2 Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, but so you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3 Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXVI.

I was much struck the other day with the remark of a builder about the wife of a man of means for whom he was putting up a house.

"I tell you," he said, "she's got brains, and knows how to use them. She took the plans after they were made, and went all through them like an old hand at the business, making changes every one of which was an improvement. I don't know as the house is any prettier, but it is a good deal more convenient, I can tell you, than it would have been, built according to the first arrangements."

These words set me to thinking. If a woman can do so much in this direction well, what is there to hinder her from being an architect by profession. Indeed, when one comes to think of it, house architecture opens a wide field of work for women. Who better than they know the inconveniences of many dwellings that are fairly decent to the eye, and in numbers of cases attractive, and yet lack in various things essential to comfortable housekeeping and often to health! How many men are there who will not tuck a china closet in a dark corner, build clothes' presses without light or any means of ventilation, put pantries next to bath rooms, plumbing fixtures close to sleeping rooms, and numerous other things which are common in the houses of to-day, as great an improvement even as these are upon those of the olden times? Women would naturally think of those evils and their remedies, of convenient arrangements for the easy accomplishing of household tasks, and for this reason, properly trained, they would make most successful house architects. There is ample room for them in this field, leaving business blocks and public buildings to men, who ought to know better what is needed to make such structures as nearly perfect as possible.

This is not an entirely new venture for women. Cornell University has graduated several young girls from her architectural department who are now successful practical workers. So, too, with other schools, while in very many architect's offices, ladies are found copying specifications of plans, making tracings, etc., and receiving for their work fair salaries.

In order to enter this profession successfully, you must have a love for mechanics, must like to handle tools, to nail up things, to whittle, and to be fixing articles around the house which are out of order. In short, you must be "handy" with the hammer, the plane, the saw, as very many women are who have never thought of architecture.

A leading architect told me that his first question of a boy who wants to learn the profession is in reference to his love for handling carpenter's tools, and his next as to whether he liked or was apt to notice buildings, to go into those in process of erection and watch the men at their work. Given an affirmative answer in both cases, and there was a certainty of a good foundation to start with.

It is not only necessary to possess a habit of observing buildings, but also an inclination to study their construction and the reasons therefor. Of course, I do not mean that a girl or boy who would be an architect must necessarily be able to theorize extensively about these things, but the inclination must point that way. A person may be able to draw a very pretty picture, but if the details cannot be made plain to the workman, the plan is a failure.

Another thing is absolutely necessary. You must be *accurate*. In drawing plans for a building, an inch, or half an inch either way, may make all the difference that there is between beauty and convenience, and ugliness and inutility. Nor can you measure with your fingers or from your nose, but the distance must be absolute.

It is well to take a course of architecture in some school, as Cornell, or Ann Arbor, because there you get the theory, and it is easier to apply it directly to practical work. The course is usually two years, and the cost varies with the schools. It is easy enough to find out about this by writing to the president of the institution you choose, for the information.

You can, however, learn to be an architect without this school course, by entering into the office of one of good standing in the profession, and studying the plans to be found there, tracing the lines and trying to understand their meaning. While you are doing that you must take every opportunity to visit buildings which are in the process of construction, and from time to time watch the work that is going on. You can learn much and accustom yourself in that way to the looking after the carrying out of your individual plans. There is no possible reason why you should not do this, even though those who are employed in the labor are all men. The principal thing is to show them that you understand thoroughly what you are about, then conduct yourself with dignity, demanding punctuality and excellence of execution, enforcing your demands as a man would, and you will have no trouble. One way he does this—which I have mentioned before in this series—you are debarred from: Society will not allow a woman to swear, so you will have to make up for this lack some other way. I think you can do it.

This is a digression. You have not become an independent architect as yet. To go back.

Whether you go to an architectural school or not, upon your first entrance into an office to receive instructions or put in practice what you have already learned, you will have no pay. In large cities it is the practice to charge the learner a fee, ranging from $100 to $500, for the first year. In the second you may get from $3 to $5 a week; in the third $8. By that time you should be a regular draughtsman and your pay will range from $2 to $5 a day, the latter consisting of eight to eight-and-a-half hours. Of course the amount of money you may make if you open an office yourself depends upon your skill and originality in drawing plans, and your skill in carrying them out successfully.

In many offices, women are employed who have no thought of entering the profession themselves, but simply do mechanical work for which they are paid fair wages. For tracing, which demands great nicety in handling the pencil, and something which can be acquired in a reasonably short time, the wages are from $1 to $1.50 a day. A copyist of specifications commands $15 week. This calls for the same qualifications as those spoken of in shorthand and typewriting: To be exact and *to spell well*. If the copying is to be done by hand, you must also be a good penman.

The great thing to bear in mind in studying to be an architect is, not beauty of design at first, but to make good working plans, such as can be readily understood by the carpenters, who are to carry them out. The artistic sense will come later on, or rather you will learn to combine the two, to make a plan that will please the eyes and yet contain all the essentials of utility.

Possessing the requisite qualifications for this profession, if you are thorough in your preparation, and cultivate business habits, you will be well armed against poverty or dependence upon others.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Toilet Fans.—Deft-fingered maidens may make a pretty fan to suit each toilet. Take a round or oval fan of pasteboard and cover it with tulle in folds and have a full puffing of the tulle about the edge. On the side on which the folds are fastened arrange a mass of loops of narrow satin or velvet ribbon and place three or four velvet butterflies as if hovering among the loops. The handle is wound about with the ribbon and loops and ends depend from the point of union with the fan.

A Beautiful Chemical Experiment.—Do you want to grow salt, and at the same time have an interesting, handsome ornament? The proceeding is a novel chemical experiment that may be tried by any one. Put in a goblet one tablespoonful of salt and one spoonful of bluing. Fill the goblet with water and set in a position where it will have plenty of warmth and sunlight.

In a little while sparkling crystals will commence forming on the outside of the glass, and it is both a novel and interesting sight to watch it gradually growing, day by day, until the outside of the goblet is entirely covered with beautiful white crystals.

Another variation of this beautiful experiment would be to take a goblet with the base broken off, and fasten it in the center of a thin piece of board, which may be round, square or oblong. After the crystals have formed on the glass, set it on a tiny wall bracket and place a bright holiday or birthday card in front of it; this will hide the base, on which no crystals will form.

Pine Pillows.—Many people like the sweet odor of the pines, and it is thought that it contains a healing property which is beneficial to invalids; but, though it is not always possible to live in or near a pine grove, it is possible to carry some of its sweetness to one's home. Therefore the dry needles of the pines, or the balsam fir, are gathered in sufficient quantities to make the pillows of whatever size may be desired.

The one which we describe was half a yard square, and pongee the material used for the purpose. It is made as already stated, square, and should not be stuffed so full as to be hard. On the upper side, a small branch of pine or fir are embroidered, or a few stitches only, if one pleases to indicate the needles. Then embroider with etching silks the words:

"Give me thy balm, O fir!"

On the under side of the pillow may be only a branch of the pine, or the embroidery can be dispensed with and the material left plain, which is perhaps more convenient for comfort, as no roughness is then felt when the face rests against it.

The edge can be trimmed or plain; if trimmed, chenille worsted cord of variegated green is pretty, as it somewhat resembles moss, thus still further carrying out the idea of a bit from the woods.

They are pretty gifts to send a sick friend, and those who have the good fortune to live near a pine grove can find in this way a very pleasing use for the needles which fall from the trees.—MATTIE.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind: o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Double Diamond Lace.—Cast on 13 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—8 plain—n—t o 1—3 plain—t o 1—n—9 plain—n—t o 1—3 plain—p 1—keep back thread towards you—1 plain. 2d row—2 plain—t o 1—5 plain—t o 1—n—7 plain—n—t o 1—5 plain—t o 1—n—7 plain. 3d row—6 plain—n—t o 1—7 plain—t o 1—n—t o 1—1 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—p 1—keep back thread—1 plain. 4th row—2 plain—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o 1—3 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—t o 1—n—3 plain—n—t o 1—9 plain—t o 1—n—5 plain. 5th row—4 plain—n—t o 1—11 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o—15 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—p 1—keep back thread—1 plain. 6th row—2 plain—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o 1—3 plain—t o 1—n—2 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—t o 1—knit 3 stitches together—t o 1—13 plain—t o 1—n—3 plain. 7th row—5 plain—t o 1—n—9 plain—n—t o 1—3 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—t o 1—n—3 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n 8th row—Bind off 1—1 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o 1—5 plain—t o 1—n—7 plain—n—t o 1—6 plain. 9th row—7 plain—t o 1—n—5 plain—n—t o 1—7 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—t o 1—slip 1—n—pull the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—t o 1—1 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n. 10th row—Bind off 1—1 plain—t o 1—n—3 plain—n—t o 1—9 plain—t o 1—n—3 plain—n—t o 1—8 plain. 11th row—9 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—n—t o 1—11 plain—t o 1—n—1 plain—n—t o 1—1 plain—n. 12th row—Bind off 1—1 plain—t o 1—knit 3 stitches together—t o 1—13 plain—t o 1—knit 3 stitches together—t o 1—11 plain.—FANNIE CAMPBELL.

A Crocheted Pin Case.—A crocheted pin case is very handsome, and will be appreciated by any gentleman fortunate enough to receive a present of one from a fair friend. Procure a spool or ball of knitting silk of any desired color, and string on it steel or other beads. Crochet a close, solid round in single stitch, bringing a bead to the top or outside every time a stitch is made. When this round is a very little less in size than a silver quarter, count the stitches and divide into five equal sections, and in working put one less bead in each division each time round, thus decreasing regularly, and forming a five pointed star. Make two sides of the same or different colors, put them over two pieces of stiff cardboard, join the edges by nice overhand sewing, fill with pins, and John will not only find it handy, but be proud of it as being so different from those made of bits of silk or velvet.—ADDA.

Antique or Tunisian Insertion.—Cast on 17 stitches. 1st row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 5—o—n—k 1. 2d row—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. 3d row—k 3—o—n again—o—k 5—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1. 4th row—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1. 6th row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—sl 2—k 1—pass the slipped stitches over the knitted one—o—k 4—o—n—k 1. Repeat from 1st row. By throwing the thread over the needle twice in making the loops, and dropping the second stitch in knitting them, the lace will be more open and greatly improved.—BOSTON GIRL.

Correspondence.

POULTRY RAISING FOR WOMEN—No. 5.—One of the BLADE readers who has a large number of young cockerels that she desires to caponize makes some inquiries in regard to the cost of caponizing instruments, methods of performing the operation, etc., and as the subject is "seasonable" I will take it up this week and leave the talk about yards and fences, inside fixtures of poultry houses, etc., until later.

Raising capons is a very profitable branch of the poultry business, and one that I can recommend to women who live within reach of a large city market. Caponized cockerels will grow fully one-third larger than cockerels of the same age and breed that have not been operated upon; and as their flesh is finer grained, tenderer and juicier, they will in city markets command double the price of common poultry. The operation is not difficult, and any person of average common sense can soon learn to caponize quickly and successfully. The following directions are copied from an article which I prepared a few weeks ago in reply to a similar inquiry from a *Prairie Farmer* reader:

Select cockerels that are fully three and not over four months old. They may be of any breed, but those of the larger kinds, as Brahmas, Cochins and Plymouth Rocks, are best. Cockerels from a cross between Light Brahma hens and a Partridge Cochin cock make the largest capons. Shut them up without food or water for 24 hours previous to the operation, for if the intestines are full they are more liable to injury. To get the bird in position for the operation, draw the wings backward and fasten with a broad strip of cotton cloth; tie the legs with another strip. Never use strings, as they cut into the flesh and cause the bird needless suffering. Some operators fasten the bird on a rack made for the purpose, but we prefer to have an attendant hold it firmly on the table, one hand on the wings and head, the other on the legs. Lay the bird on the left side. Near the hip upon a line from the thigh to the shoulder, and over the last two ribs, remove the feathers from a spot a trifle larger than a silver dollar; then draw the skin backward, hold it firmly in place with the left hand while with a sharp round pointed knife you make a clean cut an inch and a half long (between the last two ribs) clean through to the intestines, taking care not to injure the latter. The object in drawing the skin backward is to have it slip forward after the operation is over, to cover the cut in the flesh. Take the splint and separate the ribs by attaching one of the hooks to each rib, and allowing the splint to spread; push the intestines away with a teaspoon handle, and find the testicles. They are light-colored, kidney-shaped, and attached to the back, one on each side of the spine. The left testicle is usually a little further back than the right, and should be removed first. With the tweezers take hold of the membrane or sack which covers each, and tear it open with the pointed hook; then take hold of the testicle with the forceps, and with the tweezers in the other hand grasp and hold the cord to which the testicle is attached while you twist the gland off. Repeat the operation on the other. Be careful not to injure the large blood-vessels, or the parts to which the testicles are attached; and be sure that you remove the whole of the organ. The operation over, remove the splint, when the wound will close and the skin slip back in place over the cut. Wet the edges of the cut with solution of carbolic acid and water, and then press on the feathers that were removed; they will absorb the blood, which will dry, and cause the feathers to stick enough to cover the wound. Put the birds in a yard by themselves, and feed sparingly, on soft food for a few days. Give plenty of drink. If during the operation you chance to injure the intestines, or rupture the large blood-vessels attached to the testicles, kill the bird at once; it will be just as good for table use as though its head had been cut off to begin with. Before attempting the operation on the living birds, kill a cockerel, examine it carefully, and find out the exact position of the organs to be removed; then operate on dead birds until your are sure that you can do the work quickly and safely. A set of instruments consists of a pointed hook, a pair of tweezers, a steel splint having a broad, flat hook at each end, and a pair of crooked, concave forceps. The cost of the set is from $3 to $5, according to finish. Capons continue to grow until they are from fifteen to eighteen months old, and as they are very quiet and peaceable, a flock of 100 will not require as much care and "fussing" as half that number of hens.—FANNY FIELD.

GOOD IDEAS.—I was much impressed by G.'s letter in reference to employment bureaus to help the many who are seeking employment. On every side I see want and depression, not on account of overwork, but on account of the want of employment, in order to earn a livelihood. Men or women who have families to support should have steady employment, for the debts incurred, often unavoidable, while lying idle, have caused many men to despair of ever gaining a foothold again. And not the least of a married man's expenses is doctor's bills.

Would it not be a good plan for physicians to be employed at a stated salary, either by the people or by the government? This would give a poor man an equal chance with the rich man. A poor man's life and that of his family are just as dear to him as a rich man's to him, but sometimes the necessary employment of a doctor eats up all his resources. That plan would lift many a poor man's burden. Individuals would still be at liberty to employ any other physician if preferred.

Another fruitful source of misery is the drunkard and gambler spending in dissipation money rightfully belonging to his family. It seems to me strange that our government still refuses to see this in its true light. A man under the influence of liquor should be classed with the insane, and should be dealt with accordingly. For such he is virtually, although he may have lucid moments. So have many who are insane from other causes. And yet who would entrust them with the care of property or of a family. A drunkard, being unfit to carry on the business of a household, should be debarred from the exercise of it, and its control given over to his wife, or, in case of her unfitness, to some one else.—A. E. P.

TEACHING AND TEACHERS.—It appears that teachers do not take much interest in the HOUSEHOLD, at least they do not avail themselves of the opportunity of gaining information on teaching through its columns. I think the kind editor would spare us a little corner in which we could express our views on different subjects, and experience in different methods of teaching and government. We could gain much practical information. I am not wholly satisfied with my teaching this winter and would like some advice. The most difficult class for me is teaching beginners to read. Would like to hear from some one who has had success.

In all the other reading classes I give short lessons and then require each one to write a short composition on the lesson. Let each one read his composition and the class correct the mistakes. You would be surprised at the improvement they will make.

To prevent whispering, I required them to answer perfect or imperfect at night. I offered a prize to the one that had the greatest number of perfect marks at the end of the term. The imperfect ones were required to write their names on the blackboard each night. Some do not like this way because, they say, it teaches a child to lie. I do not think it does. I place them on their honor and there are not many that will lie about it. But if I catch one telling a lie, I tell him, and take five off of his standing. This prevented whispering to as great a degree as I ever saw it prevented, but when I gave the prize it caused a great deal of hard feeling among the scholars and blame on the teacher. It discouraged me from giving prizes again. Would like to hear from experienced teachers in regard to giving prizes in school.—DISCOURAGED TEACHER.

Inquiries.

When a young man says he loves me, what can I tell him (as I do not love him but wish to be friends) without offending him?—C. M.

From the tone of your letter we would think it probable that you do not yet know your own heart. If you really intend to decline the offer, say "No," and if his friendship is worth having, he will not get offended.—ED.

Can any of the readers tell me where I can purchase a mask to be worn on the face to beautify the complexion? Can any one tell me what will close up the pores in one's face where they stand open? Is coffee injurious to the hair, if wet in it to make the hair darker?—H. B. C.

Will some kind reader please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD if a person can learn to play the guitar without a teacher, if they do not understand music, and whether it is difficult to learn? Will some one please tell how to make a pretty lamp-mat, not crotcheted? Also, a pretty design to work in floss on pillow shams?—A. E. P.

Would it pay a young man to go into the poultry business in Indiana, only having two or three hundred dollars to commence with? Would like to hear through the BLADE from some one who started one on a small scale, and made a success of poultry raising.—N. R. H.

Will some one give me directions, through the columns of the BLADE, for making a handsome slipper case? I wish something easily made. But it must be nice.—C. I. H.

Will some one through the BLADE please explain what is, and the remedy for the following chicken disease: It seems to be a local disease, and is on a farm to which I intend to move my healthy fowls soon, and I would like to be able to successfully contend with it. It confines itself to the hens, the young chicks appearing all right. The hens go around as though they were blind at first, or nearly so, and the head finally draws down into the breast and continues so until they die. They refuse all food, only eating what is forced down them. One of the hens after having the disease in a lighter form, recovered. It is something which I can find no remedy for in such authorities as I have been able to consult. It lasts a week or more. I am thankful for the information I have received through the BLADE on the care of poultry. This is the first year I have taken the BLADE. I like it very much.—SYBIL.

Will some one who has tried it tell me whether chloride of lime used for bleaching purposes will injure the fabric? Also, how much to use?—EDITH.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to remove black worm specks from the skin; also moles?—JUNE BUG.

Could some one give a recipe for making boiled dumplings so that they will not boil to pieces, and be light and fluffy instead of solid and hard?—ADDA MANN.

Mrs. M. J. Heath would like to have a recipe for making cheese; and also a good method for packing eggs.

Will some one tell me what ails my chickens? They seem smart, but I have had quite a number get so they could not walk at all in a short time. At first I would find them sitting down, and when they tried to walk they would have to spread their wings to help themselves and flutter along as best they could. In two or three hours they cannot help themselves any more than a chicken just out of the shell. The chickens act as if their backs were weak—so much so as to make them helpless. Can some one tell me what to do for them and the name of the disease?—A. B. C.

"Flora," will you please let me know through the BLADE what kind of acid you use in the soda water recipe published in the BLADE last week?—ALBERT.

Answers to Inquiries.

I have read your articles in the BLADE with much interest. One of the things that women can do, that you have not yet spoken of is, come west and take up government land. I have been in Dakota a year, and very decidedly like the country and climate, both winter and summer. I have taken a homestead and tree claim. Any unmarried woman can do the same. I will be glad to open a correspondence with all the women readers of the BLADE who wish to become owners of land in the west, and who wish for information from me in regard to the country and the taking of land.—BERTHA KRIFFEN.

It has been suggested by several correspondents that contributors to the HOUSEHOLD give their name and address so that when necessary they could be addressed direct without encumbering the valuable columns of the BLADE with matter of only personal interest. If "A Friend" had done this, I would gladly give him the benefit of my experience with epilepsy, from its worst stage to its final cure, but it would not likely interest a half dozen other readers. If "Mrs. H. V. B." will saturate some cotton with soft soap and bind it on her corn for a few nights, relieving it absolutely from all pressure from the shoe during the day she will soon find relief, but the same cause that produced it under pressure will be likely to bring it back again. If the "Old Man" or "any other man" will avoid all greasy food, such as fat meat, butter, etc., and sugar, and live largely on unbolted wheat flour and oat meal with an abundance of ripe fruit, he will soon find his dyspepsia gone without taking medicine, which nine times out of ten only make it worse.

"Prairie Nightingale" will find a syrup made from pure white sugar much nicer for pop corn balls than molasses. Add a little tartaric acid or strong vinegar to break the grain.

The BLADE is doing a good work in its able articles on new occupations for women but I should like to see more emphasis given to such out door occupations as small fruit and poultry raising and bee keeping. There is not only money in them, but better still there is to many in the rest from household cares and the breathing of God's free air an improvement in health, without which life is but a torture from which death is a welcome release.—W. G. CHURCH, Clinton, Mo.

I will answer B. H. A.'s questions: First—It does not spoil your bird, but rather improves him; but I would not mate a good singer more than twice in a year, and that in March and April. Second—I have raised six broods in one season from one female. Third—It is not necessary to leave the male bird in while the female is sitting, but if I had a large cage I would leave him in, as he helps to feed her and the young ones.—E. C. S.

Cora M. Monroe wishes to know how to can green peas. As no one else has given directions I will give my way. To can peas, corn or beans, fill your cans full of either; put in enough water to cover them; put the lid on loosely and put in a boiler of water; bring to a boil and boil two and one-half hours; take out and seal; glass cans are best. If glass cans are used, lay a folded cloth in the bottom of the boiler, to prevent their breaking. Please try and report success. I will tell how I made some nice strawberry preserves last week. I examined various cook-books and found nothing to suit me, so I went to work to see how I would succeed out of my own head, as the children say. I allowed 1¾ lbs. of sugar to each quart of berries. I put the sugar in the preserving kettle with ½ teacupful of water, and let it boil until it was as clear as could be. I then put my berries in and let them cook slowly about 1 hour. The syrup was like jelly, and they came out lovely and a beautiful color. I hope some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters will try this. I am a new sister, have only received four copies of the BLADE. Some one please tell how to crochet a pretty collar out of thread for my baby boy.—LEAH.

Although a reader of the BLADE for several years, I have never yet entered the HOUSEHOLD. But I now have my "Irish" up and want to answer that Dr. from Fulton, O. He speaks of the folly of letting any Mor(e)asses in the HOUSEHOLD, but I want to tell him that when the doors were opened they let the largest one in that has been able to creep through in a long time. I tried that easy way to make bread myself, and so did two of my neighbors. They were both Republicans, too, and still remain so. And they, as well as myself, have adopted that plan of making bread, and all vote thanks to the lady who sent it. Now, Dr., don't tell the BLADE to not let any Mor(e)asses in the HOUSEHOLD, for you might not get in yourself next time. I believe I prefer the smell of the bread to that of the drugs he mentions.—MRS. R. C. SHUMAKER, Mound Valley, Kan.

Answer to "Ella J. Hobaugh," Rossville, York county, Pa. I have the designs for transferring to silk, satin, china and other material; also stamping patterns. Can give directions for using if desired.—MRS. W. C. AMERMAN, Streator, Ill.

Will you tell those subscribers who complain of their hens eating eggs to try mustard as a remedy? Break a small hole in one end of the egg and empty it, fill the shell with ground mustard mixed with water. Paste paper over the hole and put several of these around where the hens are in the habit of eating eggs. Usually a taste of the mustard is enough.—ARK. READER.

Recipes.

Chocolate Caramels.—Take of grated chocolate, sweet milk, molosses and sugar each 1 cupful and a piece of butter the size of an egg, boil until it will harden when dropped into cold water, then add vannilla and put into a buttered pan, and before it cools mark off in square blocks.—W. W.

Pickled Onions.—Peel and make a brine and pour over hot; let it stand 3 days, changing the brine every day; then pour on hot vinegar, seasoned with cloves, and set away.—C. C.

Canning Corn.—Some one inquired about canning corn. I put up one jar last year to try it, and it kept nicely. The recipe was taken from some paper by a friend. I will give it: In the first place be sure that your jars are perfectly pure and sweet, that the covers are not bent at the edge and that the rubbers are perfect. Cut the corn from the cob; take a jar in your hand, bottom up with cover off; light a brimstone match and hold in the jar; then turn and fill immediately; screw cover partly on, but not tight; then in the bottom of your wash boiler put some hay; then put in your jars and enough water to come to their tops; screw cover very tight, and after covering with brown paper set jars in a cool place.

I have a cleansing fluid that is splendid for cleansing floors: Use tablespoonful to one pail of water. The recipe is: 1 lb. potash, 2 ozs. ammonia, 1 oz. salts of tartar, 4 qts. rainwater. For washing clothes, use 1 tablespoonful to three pails water; keep out of reach of the little ones.

A very convenient receptacle for shoes, patterns, and other light articles may be made of oil cloth, such as is used for table covers or any strong cloth finished nicely at the edge by binding with skirt braid or otherwise, and tacked to the inside of the closet door. It may contain several pockets by tacking at intervals up and down. Allowance must be made in the width of it, so that a pleat can be placed at the bottom of each pocket.

Sheridan Cake.—Four cupfuls of white sugar, 5 of sifted flour, 1 of butter, 1½ of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk, 2 of cream tartar, white of 16 eggs; stir sugar and butter to a cream and then add whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; next add flour, then milk and soda; stir well then add cream tartar and flavoring. This makes a nice large cake.—JENNIE.

Mangoes Made from Green Muskmelon.—Wash, pare thin as possible, cut out 1 or 2 sections, remove the seeds, put them in salt water over night, using a teacupful of salt to 2 gals. of water. Cook in one part vinegar to two parts of water, so you can just run a fork in nicely, take out and drain, putting more in to cook; have ready some chopped cabbage and any other vegetables you like pickled; stuff your melons with it, put in the sections and tie with wrapping twine. Five pounds of sugar to one gallon vinegar; spices to suit the taste; heat, pour over melons, and let stand two days; drain off liquor, boil; if not strong enough add more vinegar; pour over mangos hot, put on a light weight to keep them under.—MRS. C. C. PARSONS.

To Cook Vegetable Oysters.—Scrape the roots, and boil in water with a little salt, until tender; put in a small lump of butter; ½ teacupful of rich milk and a little flour and let it come to a boil. Can mash if desired.

To Fry Vegetable Oysters.—Scrape off the outside, cut in slices, dip into beaten egg, then in grated cracker, and fry in hot lard.

Buns—1 pt. of milk scalded, when cool add ½ cupful butter, 1 egg, a little salt, ½ cupful sugar; ½ cupful yeast, 1 qt. flour. Knead into a smooth dough; let raise; when light make into buns and bake.

To Remove Tan and Sunburns.—Cold cream, mutton tallow and lemon juice may be used. For freckles, apply the latter with a camel's hair brush.—M. C. F.

Irish Stew.—Put two pounds of mutton on to stew in water enough to cover it. Salt and pepper. When tender take out of the kettle and cut into small pieces; have ready one dozen potatoes sliced and three sliced onions; put all together in saucepan and stew till the potatoes are done; then stir in enough flour to make a thick gravy.

For convenience in cleaning lamp chimneys, nothing is nicer than a small sponge attached to the end of a stick.

Boil coffee in a salt sack; it is nicer than eggs to settle it.

Glaze the bottom crust of fruit pies with white of egg and they will not be soggy.

Remedy for Croup.—I always get ten cents worth of plug tobacco and break it in pieces, pour over it 1 teacupful of water, let it boil down to a strong liquid, then mix with lard and fry to an ointment.—MRS. I. S. W., Panama, Ia.

—"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Our Young Folks.

MOTHER NATURE, MILLINER.

A cast-off hat, quite full of holes,
One boisterous winter day,
Went hurrying, skurrying, out o' town
With a breeze that came that way.

Over a hedge, across a field,
This ancient hat went sailing,
Till it settled down in a sunny nook
Behind a rustic paling.

But when the gentle spring-time came,
This hat, so old and homely,
Put all the city hats to shame,
'Twas trimmed so sweet and comely.

For from each ragged rent and hole
Sweet flowering vines were springing,
And blended in harmonious hues,
Around the crown were clinging.

THE HORSE THAT ATE SUGAR.

BY THOMAS CORRY BATES

Dashing through the main street of Calverley village, raising a cloud of dust, and rousing all its peaceful inhabitants from their profoundest matutinal naps, went three or four mounted men, pulling after them by halters as many more horses. So sudden and so furious was the onslaught, and so silent the street after it was over, that the night-capped heads thrust between the Calverley shutters could not have believed, save for the dust that still hung mysteriously in the dewy morning air, and the echoes that came floating back from the "hurrying rout," that such a noise had been in front of their houses but a moment before.

"Till far beyond her piercing ken
The hurricane had swept the glen,"

quoted Mr. John Savage, the minister, thinking of the falcon in "The Lady of the Lake." "I guess they've got to as safe woods as 'Uam Var,' by this time, too," he said, as he still continued to peer through the gray darkness of the early dawn, in the vain hope of finding something to sate his curiosity. "Hello!" as he saw his neighbor, Mr. Blinn the store-keeper, sallying forth, half dressed, from his house across the way. "What's up?"

"I reckon it's them horse-thieves that's been doin' so much damage here'n over Tolland way," returned Mr. Blinn, hoarsely. "I'll bet there's somebody after them, too, or they wouldn't 'a' made so much noise as that."

The street by this time was pretty well astir, and Mr. John Savage withdrew his head in order to go and join his neighbors.

"Hark!" he said, as he reached his gate, and was shaking hands with Dr. Sawin, who lived next door, "Hark! there comes another crowd. It's the sheriff and his posse,—what'll you wager?"

Mr. John Savage was not "a betting man," but his teeth were just now chattering with the morning chill and his excitement, and he was not measuring his words.

Almost before he had finished speaking, a group of horsemen hove in sight, riding at their utmost speed.

The men in Calverley street rushed toward them.

"Can't stop for talk!" bawled out the head horseman, as he dashed past—he was no less a personage than the sheriff of the county himself—"We're right on the track of them blasted horse-thieves. How long ago did they go by?"

"Half-an-hour!" "Twenty minutes!" "Fifteen minutes!" shouted back different voices. It had really been about half-an-hour. There was, whichever estimate was right, no time to be lost, for woods quite so extensive and impenetrable as those to which Mr. Savage had alluded, lay just beyond Calverley, and the horse-thieves knew every inch of the ground for twenty miles around, the sheriff was well aware.

A dozen of the Calverley men were mounted almost in less time than it takes to tell it, and galloping in hot haste in an attempt to catch up with the sheriff's band. More than a score of valuable horses had been stolen from Tolland and Calverley within the last month, and public opinion was righteously excited over the matter. In so old and settled a country as that about Calverley such crimes as horse-stealing had become very infrequent, and the people hardly knew how to be patient with the slow processes of justice in righting their unaccustomed wrongs.

"I don't know about introducing lynch law into New England," said Mr. Blinn, as they galloped along, "but I declare I want to see something pretty lively done to these scamps."

Mr, Savage, who had been thinking that he knew now something how Paul Revere felt, was somewhat startled at the mention of "lynch law."

"Good heaven!" he cried, reining up his horse a little, "don't say such a thing, Mr. Blinn! Lynch law! What an idea! But then," recollecting that one of Mr. Blinn's own horses had been taken, "maybe I should have felt as stirred up as you do, if I had lost my Roland here. Mr. Holmes says,

'When once the slumbering passions burn
The peaceful are the strong.'"

But Mr. Blinn did not imbibe whatever culture might otherwise have been imparted to him by his neighbor's poetical quotation, for he was getting too far ahead; so Mr. John Savage spurred his Roland on.

"Who's that fellow yonder?" he asked, a few moments later, pointing with his whip toward a dark, surly, but well-mounted man, a little in front of them.

"I don't know," responded the storekeeper, suspiciously. "I don't believe he lives hereabout. I hope not, anyway. He looks to me," he continued in a quiet humor, "as if he might make, as the man said in the story, a first-rate stranger."

They both laughed, and journeyed on.

It was now bright daylight, and the breakfastless men and horses began to feel tired. Some had turned back, and Mr. Savage and Mr. Blinn were beginning to think of doing the same thing, and wondering if they had not been pretty foolish to start off so impulsively, when a great shout rang out, far ahead of them.

"Caught! Jerusalem crickets! I believe they're caught!" cried Mr. Blinn, his fatigue all gone in a moment.

A boy, fair-faced and with curly flaxen hair, who had just ridden up behind them, gave a joyful exclamation. He was about 15, perhaps, and of a slight and delicate build.

"I'm tired almost to death," he confessed frankly, riding up alongside, "but I'm going on if you think they're caught, for my pony Lightfoot is missing this morning—barn-door open and tracks all around,—and I believe they've got her with them. She's a sorrel, with darker mane and tail,—the prettiest horse in Tolland."

"Last night! You don't say!" said Mr. Blinn. "I'm sure I hope you'll get her again. Hark!"—as the shouts rang out again—this time much nearer—"I declare to goodness I believe they *have* caught the varmints."

The men ahead of them had left the turnpike and turned off into the woods, where presently our party came upon them—a hundred men or more, all gathered about three ugly-looking fellows who wore handcuffs, and six or eight horses. The Tolland sheriff had not had the honor of "bagging the game," after all. A separate party, which had started out from the adjoining town of Hesper, had headed them off, and had caught them 'ere they were aware."

Two or three men were claiming their horses, and as the sheriff and his men knew all the claimants by sight and were familiar with the teams that most of them were accustomed to drive, there was no difficulty in "proving property," till suddenly the ill-favored "stranger," whom Mr. Savage and Mr. Blinn had been discussing, drove forward and laid a hand on the halter of a pretty, sorrel pony, which was among the plunder.

"Look here!" called out a clear, boyish voice behind the Calverley crowd. "That's my pony! Here you!" pressing forward through the huddle of men and horses as hard as he could. "Let that pony alone,—she's mine."

The various discussions which were going on among the excited group, came to a pause, and they surged around the fair-faced boy and the stranger.

"Yours! Humph!" returned the man viciously. "That's my sorrel mare Sarah."

"You'll have to prove it," said the sheriff decidedly. "I don't know either of you, and I'll take possession of the horse till you can prove it is yours."

"I live over beyond Hesper," said the stranger sullenly, "anybody there'll swear I'm right."

Several Hesper men were present, but none of them seemed to know the man.

"My father's just bought the Capt. Santley place," said the boy excitedly, "and that's my pony Lightfoot. I brought her down from the city only three days ago. Proof! I'll prove she's mine!" he went on, "see here!"

He dismounted from the large, strong farm-horse which he had been riding, tossed the bridle to Mr. John Savage, and walked toward the little sorrel pony. She neighed intelligently, and tossed her head.

"Come here, Lightfoot!" said the boy, confidently. The men laughed, as, on releasing the animal's halter, she bounded lightly toward the boy.

He stroked her beautiful head tenderly with one hand, fumbling meanwhile in his pockets with the other.

"Stand off, Lightfoot!" he commanded. The horse wheeled gently and took up a place several feet away from her young master.

"Look at that!" "I say!" "She's his, plain enough!" were some of the exclamations which rose from the interested spectators.

"How many lumps of sugar do you want, Lightfoot?" asked the boy.

The pretty little pony seemed actually to smile as she lifted up her foot and pawed three times on the ground.

"That'll do," said the boy, interrupting the voracious Lightfoot, as she was about to paw a fourth time. "Three lumps are enough, you greedy horse!"

There was loud laughter and clapping of hands as he took three lumps of sugar from his pocket, and the horse seized and ate them with zest.

The boy looked appealingly to the sheriff, while cries of "Fair play!" "Give the youngster his pony!" "She's his, fast enough!" arose from the crowd, most of whom, satisfied that the robbers were in safe hands, were lingering only to see the conclusion of this novel dispute.

The ugly stranger had kept well in the background after the boy had come forward, and was slinking still farther away while the pretty pony was performing. Then, muttering sullenly, he turned and rode off.

The sheriff laughed.

"You've earned your right to the pony, fast enough," he said to the boy. "She's yours—that's plain."

The man, whose horse was a very fast one, had already disappeared from sight, but not in the direction of Hesper.

"It's my opinion," muttered a Hesper man, "that that fellow never saw Hesper. I know every face and every horse for miles around, and I never saw *his*."

One of the thieves, who was just mounting a horse, at the sheriff's command, to go back to Tolland, laughed furtively at this speech, and looked significantly at his companions. The boy, who had resumed his place upon the farm-horse, and held proudly the halter of his recovered pony, divined the cause of their amusement in an instant.

"That fellow was one of the thieves!" he cried wildly. "Go for him!"

The boy was right. One of the robbers had been boldly riding with their pursuers, had communicated some important intelligence to his companions, and after endeavoring, true to the incorrigible nature of the born horse-thief, to steal another horse, had managed to escape without suspicion. And though the sheriff and all his posse did their best to capture him and lodge him in prison where his companions lay for many a year they never succeeded.—*Good Cheer.*

THE LOST CHANCE.

BY M. W. SNODGRASS.

"I could give a good home to some poor boy, Mr. Wise, if I only knew the right sort of a boy to offer it to," said a pleasant-looking gentleman who had stopped at the village school one afternoon after the children had gone home.

"Indeed?" said Mr. Wise, looking up from his desk with a sudden interest. "I am glad to hear it, for there are several boys in my school who would be very much encouraged by such a chance."

"I thought you would know some one," answered the gentleman; "I felt sure that you would. And not only know of the boy, but be able to tell me something about his character, for I want a boy in whom I can trust."

"When would you like to have him come to you?" asked the teacher.

"I should like to talk with him as soon as possible, for I have something for him to do. Of course I would require some help from him out of school hours. I should like him to run errands and do certain light things about the house: but I should be very careful that ample time was left him to prepare his lessons, as well as some time for his own amusement. Every boy needs recreation, you know. Do you think of any one now, Mr. Wise?"

Mr. Wise hesitated.

"It is not that I cannot think of any one," he said, at last, his face growing still more thoughtful. "It is not that I cannot think of one, but I have several in my mind, and there are certainly two boys which stand equally high in my estimation. I hardly know which name to mention. If you could let me have another day or two to study over it, I think that I could tell you with more satisfaction."

"Very well, then," replied the gentleman, "I will call in again on Friday afternoon. I am anxious to help whichever one would prove most worthy of the chance and most likely to improve it."

So the matter was left, and all the next day the teacher watched the two boys, but there was nothing to weigh the balance on either side.

Stephen was a good boy, a faithful, slow-going fellow; but Jack was very much brighter, and, as far as Mr. Wise knew, equally good.

Friday noon came, and much to his regret, Mr. Wise was obliged to keep Stephen after school to study a lesson in which he had failed. He was sorry for the boy, too, for he felt sure that there must be some excuse for his failure; but the rule must not be broken, whoever should be the sufferer.

"I am sorry to leave you here, my boy," he said, when the last boy had gone, "but I shall have to go to dinner now." And taking his hat, he was soon out of sight.

But he could not bear to think of the lonely boy in the deserted school room—the boy who was always so faithful; and, after a much shorter absence than usual, he again stepped into the vestibule.

There was a sound of voices in the room, and before he could enter further he heard in a loud tone the words: "I wouldn't stay here alone all the noon hour—see if I would! He'll never know the difference if you were back in time. You've got 25 minutes yet. Come along with me now. I'm doing a little spading in Mr. Blake's garden; he pays me for my noon hours, and I eat a lunch out of my pocket instead of going home. But I don't work much when he's out of sight—you can depend on that."

"I mean to be honest, Jack, whatever I do. I'd rather lose my whole nooning, dinner and all, than to deceive about it. I believe in being straightforward, whether you work or study." It was a clear, manly voice, and Mr. Wise stepped into the room and grasped the boy warmly by the hand.

"I have been offered a fine chance for one of you, boys," he said, "and until this moment I have been unable to decide which of you ought to have it; but I am no longer in doubt."

Then, in a few words, he told them of the opening just given; and Jack's head hung very low as he realized that he had lost this chance.

Stephen went to his new home, where he was respected and loved; and, as for Jack, let us hope that he learned, through his disappointment, the lesson he so much needed. But it was always with a feeling of pain and regret that he looked at the illuminated card which Mr. Wise caused to be hung on the wall of the school-room, for on it were the words:

"The lip of truth shall be established forever; but a lying tongue is but for a moment."—*Truth-Seekers.*

AN APE'S CURIOSITY.

The object of popular interest in the London Zoological Gardens is the monkey-house. A few years ago, its most attractive occupant was "Joe," a chimpanzee, who was lodged and boarded in a separate compartment. To his keeper and to the scientific gentlemen connected with the "Zoo," Joe was especially attractive, because he never learned from experience, and could be controlled only by his curiosity and fear.

Every morning when Joe was let out for an airing, he abused his liberty by leaping around the outside of the cage and pulling the tails of his mates. When it was time to shut him up again in his cage, Joe would just as regularly rebel and refuse to come to his keeper.

As he was too nimble to be caught, and too crafty to be allured by dainties, his keeper had to use strategy.

Near an end of the monkey-house was a large dark hole out of which came a gas-pipe. Having opened the door of Joe's compartment, the keeper would peep into the dark hole, and then appear as if he saw something intensely interesting.

Joe would descend from his perch, follow the keeper and, like him, earnestly gaze into the hole. Then, with a gesture of fear the keeper would run into Joe's cage, followed by the chimpanzee, chattering with fright, and the door would be shut.

Singular as it may seem, though this trick was repeated daily for months, Joe never learned it. Every morning he was captured by the same ruse, and yet experience never taught him wisdom.—*Youth's Companion.*

"CAN'T."

A gentleman traveling on the railroad made acquaintance with a fellow-passenger who with his wife and little son occupied seats adjoining his own. The boy was a good-tempered, frank little fellow whose bright ways and childish talk were very entertaining.

He was busily engaged in trying to untie the knot of a parcel, which his new friend suggested he could not do, and offered to cut the string for him, but his prompt and well-pronounced reply was;

"Thank you, sir; but my papa never allows me to say I can't. I belong to the try company."

—I am using DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR with great results: had Heart Disease for nine years, so bad could not lie down.—John McGuff, Pike Station, O. The Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

The Sunday School.

Idolatry Established.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY JULY 12, 1885.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.—Exod. 20: 3.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Kings 12: 25-33.

25. Then Jeroboam built Shechem in mount Ephraim, and dwelt therein; and went out from thence, and built Penuel.

26. And Jeroboam said in his heart, Now shall the kingdom return to the house of David.

27. If this people go up to do sacrifice in the house of the Lord at Jerusalem, then shall the heart of this people turn again unto their lord, even unto Rehoboam king of Judah, and they shall kill me, and go again to Rehoboam king of Judah.

28. Whereupon the king took counsel, and made two calves of gold, and said unto them, It is too much for you to go up to Jerusalem: behold thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up out of the land of Egypt.

29. And he set the one in Bethel, and the other put he in Dan.

30. And this thing became a sin; for the people went to worship before the one, even unto Dan.

31. And he made a house of high places, and made priests of the lowest of the people, which were not of the sons of Levi.

32. And Jeroboam ordered a feast in the eight month, on the 15th day of the month, like unto the feast that is in Judah, and he offered upon the altar. So did he in Bethel, sacrificing unto the calves that he had made; and he placed in Bethel the priests of the high places which he had made.

33. So he offered upon the altar which he had made in Bethel the 15th day of the eighth month, even in the month which he had devised of his own heart; and ordained a feast unto the children of Israel; and he offered upon the altar, and burnt incense.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Said in his heart (v. 26.) A great many things are said in our hearts that we should be ashamed to have other people hear. A son who would not wish to be called a disobedient or ungrateful child sometimes says in his heart very unloving things about his parents. So do some brothers and sisters, and some husbands and wives, talk in their hearts about each other as they would not be willing to talk with their lips. Men and women have a great deal to say in their heart about the hard times to which they are called, or about the selfishness and ill-nature of other people. Even sincere Christians do no little repining in their hearts against God and his providences. It is a wicked thing, as it is also a dangerous thing, to say in the heart that which it would be wrong for the lips to speak out. Sin spoken in the heart sounds to God like sin spoken with the lips.

Then shall the heart of this people turn (v. 27.) It was clearly the duty of the Israelites to go up to Jerusalem for worship. God commanded that. Yet Jeroboam was so afraid that if his people were in this thing faithful to their God, they would in consequence be less faithful to their king. What a mistake! "Duties never conflict." Doing one duty always helps towards doing another. No person is led astray in a lesser matter through obeying God in a greater one. A boy or a girl is prompter and more hearty in obedience to parents through being in the service of Jesus. An earnest Christian man is the more patriotic citizen. It is always safe, always best, for the members of our family, of our business firm, of our political party, of our community, to do right. We never need fear the consequences of such a course.

They shall kill me. Jeroboam was confident that if the people came to look upon Rehoboam as their rightful king they would want to kill the man who had led them astray and was on a throne which did not belong to him. It is not strange that he felt so; for men are almost sure to sooner or later hate those who have misled them. They may for a time render homage to the evil doer. They may be subject to his influence and heed his words. But when they realize that he has deceived and wronged them, they will turn from him in abhorrence or turn against him in bitterness. You may be sure that you are sowing seeds of disgust or hatred of yourself in the heart of any one whom you are enticing to evil. No matter on what specious pretext you are doing this, if you are leading him away from the path of duty he will recognize the fact by and by, and will heap curses on your head for your betrayal of his confidence. The only way of getting a lasting hold on the heart of another is by being true to his best interests, and by having your counsel and your example, in all your relations with him, conformed closely to the commandments of God.

It is too much for you (v. 28.) When we are counseling others to do wrong for our benefit, we try to make both ourselves and them believe that we are acting exclusively for their good. "Let me carry it for you. It is too heavy for your little arms," says a boy to his younger brother on the street, as he takes from him a waving flag he has been aching to have in his own hands. "Here, take this apple, it is brighter red than the other," says a little girl in winning tones, as she gives her brother a smaller apple, and takes his larger one in exchange. "It is only a special favor to you that I offer you a chance in this investment, for it's a rare opening for anybody," says the man who is trying to get money out of another for some worthless mining, or railroad, or manufacturing stock. There is no time when a wrong doer seems to be devoted to our personal interests, as when he is trying to induce us to do wrong for his benefit. Look out for the evil disposed flatterer.

This thing became a sin (v. 30.) It became a public sin—a national sin. Its conception was first with the king alone; but in the end it was a sin and a curse to all Israel. It is a great deal easier for any one of us to become a curse than to become a blessing in the world. We can more surely teach a child a new way of sinning, and bring him to proficiency in that line, than we can lead him to a higher plane of thought and action. Our vices are more likely to be imitated than our virtues. If a teacher is seen puffing a cigar, or drinking a glass of wine, or playing cards, or going to the theater, ten boys will be prompt to follow his example, where one would take pattern after his more reverent demeanor in the house of God. And our influence for evil is commonly more far-reaching than our influence for good, for it is in the line of nature's current.

So did he, sacrificing unto the calves that he had made (v. 32.) Here was sacrilege as well as idolatry—crimes which Jeroboam would have shrunk from in horror when he began to think evil in his heart. But his progress in sin was rapid, steady and natural. When we start on the wrong course, there is no knowing where we are to end. If I begin to say in my heart that I will borrow a little money out of funds intrusted to my care, I may end as a disgraced defaulter, a fugitive from justice, or a felon in a prison cell. If I yield my heart to angry feelings towards another, I may become a murderer. If I consent to murmur in my inmost soul over God's dealings with me, I may yet stand up as a defiant blasphemer. Now is my time to turn from sin to the Savior. It is not safe to take another step in evil.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

—"What we learn with pleasure we never forget;"—*Alfred Mercier.* The following is a case in point. "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBrides, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than any medicine I ever took. I advise every sick lady to take it." And so do we. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it.

Mr. Hendricks Startled.

There was an amusing incident during the Vice President's stay at Atlantic City. His apartment adjoined that of an old lady, whose daughter is a well known young married woman in Philadelphia society. Beyond the old lady's room was that of her daughter, and all three rooms had communication by means of doors. That between the Vice President's room and the old lady's was, of course, locked. One night, soon after all retired, it began to blow great guns from seaward, and the young married lady opened a window to close a shutter that was banging outside. There was a rush of wind into her room, and from her's into her mother's, and then with a crash the doorway leading into Mr. Hendricks's burst open. Like a six-foot ghost he leaped out of bed, clearing the intervening space at a single bound, slammed the door shut again, and barricaded it with a heavy piece of furniture. The next morning the hotel man, at the earnest solicitation of both the old lady and the V. P., had the door nailed up.

—For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats, and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

In an interview with an Associated Press reporter, Rep Morrison, of Illinois, said that he purposed to introduce another tariff bill at the first session of the next Congress.

MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared by a physician with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. (Sold only in Cans.) ST. LOUIS.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
Most Perfect Made.
Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor deliciously.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

AGENTS WANTED For Our New Book
CARLETON'S TREASURY of KNOWLEDGE.

Containing over 8000 References to the most important matters of interest in the world. No *single volume* was ever before published that can *compare* to it. No one need ever be ignorant of any subject with this work at hand. Every person should possess a copy for easy reference. It will pay for itself thousands of times.

TO AGENTS.—No book was ever so easy to sell as this one. All cyclopedias and works of real valuable information are successful books to sell, but heretofore they have been in too many volumes and too costly for the general reader, but here in this *one volume cyclopedia the nail has been hit square on the head.* A ONE VOLUME "TREASURY OF KNOWLEDGE" at a low price, within the means of all; a book that every person will seize with avidity and exclaim AT LAST THIS IS THE VERY BOOK I WANT. One canvasser has sold over 1500 copies! Everybody will buy it. Many of our agents are making $50 per week. Exclusive territory. *The easiest book to sell ever known.* We want 1000 earnest working agents, to whom we will give *extra terms, attractive circulars* and all facilities for a good paying agency. For full particulars, address

G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

FAIR PLAY FOR CHILDREN.

How Parents Can Make Childhood a Season of Joy.

Detroit Free Press.

The time of childhood ought essentially to be a time of joy, as far as it lies in the parents' power to make it so for their children. We older beings know full well what cares and pains the years will bring to each and all. The glad, awakening soul of a child sees only a world of sunshine, with fair flowers growing by the wayside ready to be plucked by the eager hands. The fields, the trees, and the blue sky overhead are sources of unfailing delight. Give a child plenty of fresh air and sunshine, with full liberty to tire its little limbs in healthy play. Never fret over dress and torn garments. A healthy child will not keep clean for ten minutes together, do what you will. They must be here, there and everywhere until night brings peaceful sleep. But we must not think a child has no sorrow. No, they come and go quickly, leaving small trace behind. They are very real while they last. The heart of a sensitive child is a strange and delicate structure, and should be most gently handled. Many an unjust action or unkind word on the part of the elder is laid up and remembered by the little one perhaps for years. Beware of how you bring a sense of the world's injustice to be a blot on the fresh heart of a child by unjust punishment; be quite sure of a fault before you punish. Children have a keen sense of justice. I have known a small child bear a deserved punishment without a murmur, when a word or two of unjust blame has called forth quite a storm of passion. I know it is very difficult for over-tasked mothers always to repress one angry word, in or out of season. Yet children are only small images of ourselves after all. They will be fretful and out of sorts at times as we are, and if we feel irritable and bad tempered because we are tired or not over well, can we expect those small mites to set us a good example? No, but let us do the best we can to set them one, always remembering that, keen as is a child's capacity for enjoyment, so is its capacity for feeling grief or pain.

The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book mailed free on application to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

The Great Campaign of 1862.

The title of Anna Ella Carroll to the invention of the great campaign of 1862 up the Tennessee river, which turned the tide of Union defeat and was of the greatest importance to the national cause, has just been recognized by the court of claims. It is a disgrace to the country that her invaluable services have been all this while unrecognized officially by the government and repaid in some small measure by the nation. If it had been a military man who had planned the campaign the credit would have been given him in the course of events; in fact, the credit has been distributed for it already in the histories of the war, and for that matter the fact that Miss Carroll conceived the comprehensive scheme in November, 1861, does not conflict with the fact that Gen. Grant independently saw the necessity of the same work, and proposed to begin it long before the authorities at Washington were ready to act on Miss Carroll's communication—of which, of course, Grant was wholly ignorant. Pres. Lincoln, Sec. Stanton, Sen. B. F. Wade, and others have, however, left it on record that the campaign was undertaken on the plan of Miss Carroll, and bluff Ben Wade declared that she had saved the Union, "almost in its last extremity."

A Queer Fish.

A correspondent writes from Lake View, Oregon, as follows: "A wonderful fish is becoming numerous in Goose Lake. It is called by some the greenback fish, for it is certainly an inflationist. It has the power to fill itself with air until it becomes very much like a round ball. On evening, about sundown, they may be seen playing upon the surface of the water. They will swell up by taking in the air, and the wind will blow them over the lake. They reflect all the colors of the rainbow, and when sporting over the lake are a grand sight. A hunter several weeks ago saw a crane swallow one of these fish when in its normal condition, but before the crane had got more than 50 feet above the lake the fish had taken in enough air to explode the crane, which at the sound of a report like that of a gun, flew all to atoms, and the fish came lightly down on the water, no worse off for the short ride in the air. The fish is a great curiosity, never having been found, I believe, in other waters."

The Republican convention at Staunton, Va., was the largest ever held there. There was no expression of choice for governor. Sen. Mahone's chairmanship was endorsed.

JAMES PYLE'S
O.K.
PEARLINE
The BEST COMPOUND
EVER INVENTED FOR
WASHING CLOTHING,
and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands.
Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS, ETC.—Will you or some member of the FARM department tell me how to raise strawberry plants from the seed? Can the seed be sown now so as to get plants to set out either in August or September? If not, when is the proper time to sow them and how do they want to be sown? Will the seed produce the same variety? Can currants, raspberries, blackberries and gooseberry bushes or plants be set out in the fall? If so, at what time and what are the best varieties for Southern Dakota.

CREAM ON WHEY—THANKS.—If the milk in a cheese factory is managed right, would there be a thick coat of cream on the whey after standing awhile in the vat? If not, how can it be prevented? Will some experienced cheesemaker please answer?

Thanks, Mr. Johnson, for specimens. As yet, there seems to be but little ragweed "blown" up here from Indiana.—M. R. S., Wis.

ONIONS.—Will some reader of the BLADE give the best plan for onion culture, and how to store them to insure their keeping? Also, what will prevent the hopworm from destroying the vine and how to stop the ravages of the bee-moth in old-fashioned box-hives, and oblige—BLADE READER.

CURB.—Please inform me through the BLADE what will take a curb off my horse? He has been sprained and the curb is about half grown.—SUBSCRIBER. [Curb is a sprain of the calcaneo-cuboid ligament. The shoe should have a high heel, the part placed at rest and bathed with cold water and cooling lotions so long as inflammation remains. When this has disappeared, it will often be found that the swelling remains in a chronic condition. To induce its absorption, steady friction with an absorbant ointment is usually successful, as—biniodide of mercury, one drachm; lard, one ounce. After cutting the hair over the swelling, a little of this may be rubbed in every night until a free night until a free watery discharge is produced on the surface. The leg should be fomented with hot water, to encourage the flow, and if, after a week's time, the curb has not disappeared, the ointment should be applied again in like manner.]—ED.

POULTRY.—Can any one of the BLADE readers tell me how to fix poultry for the fair so that they will have nice plumage, legs, comb, etc? Is there any way to take top-knots off chickens? Are Plymouth Rocks with top-knots full-blooded?—DWIGHT KINNEY, Tamaroa, Ill.

SWELLED CALF.—I wish to ask the many readers of your paper and learn if among them any can tell the cause, and also give a cure, of a young calf that swells up every time it is fed its milk.—JOS. W. AIKEN, Yorkville, O.

LUMPY MILK.—I want some remedy to cure a cow from giving lumpy milk. Please answer through the BLADE. We like the paper very much.—I. L. WEST. [Try this: Dissolve half a pound of epsom salts in a quart of boiling water. Add a teacupful of molasses and give as a physic before it gets cold. Then rub the udder and teats with the following: Gum camphor, half ounce; sweet oil, two ounces; coal oil, half an ounce. Knead the udder frequently, and induce friction by rubbing quickly, after applying the above. In giving physic to a cow or horse, glass or stone bottles should not be used, if possible. A horn is the best in every case.—ED.]

CUT WORMS.—Does the editor or any readers of the FARM know what is good for cut worms?—A READER, Ozakis, Minn. [First, go through the field every morning, and where a plant has been cut off, dig open the hill and destroy the worm. Then apply around the stems of the uncut plants equal parts of lime and ashes. A writer in the *New England Homestead* says he has tried the following remedy for years with good success: Get some saltpeter, put a good, large tablespoonful in a pail of water. Let it stand through the day, and at or near sundown, or early morning, put a little of the water on the hills around the plant, enough to wet the ground. As the worms work at night and go down in the morning, they will never rise again.—ED.]

Where can a person get carp fish to stock a pond, without going to the fish commissioners for them?—D. C. TIDRICK, Mt. Ayr Ringgold, Ia. [There are several people who deal in carp, who, on seeing this, will, no doubt, write to you.—ED.]

Will the editor or some reader of the BLADE tell me what is the matter with our dewberries. There is a kind of rust or mildew on the under side of the leaves, of a reddish-brown color. Under a microscope it appears to be a kind of fine dust or powder. It collects in patches on the leaves. What is good for them?—H. F. A. From what you say, your dewberry leaves are attacked with a fungus, similar to raspberry or wheat rust. This malady is harmful and should be attended to as soon as possible. The injured parts should be cut off and burned. It should not be permitted to spread. Apply soap or tobacco water to the leaves. Keep the roots free from grass or weeds, and keep the bushes in health by applying good earth and manure.—[ED.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?—Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell me what is the matter of my mare, and what to do for her? Last fall she went down. When she urinated she would strain and lost her colt. This spring in driving her she got sick, rolled like the colic, and would try to get on her back. Now she strains when she urinates.—J. M. BROWN, Purdyville, Kan. This is a case that requires the services of a veterinary. Gravel is indicated. The *Rural New Yorker* says of gravel: "There are three forms of the disease: in the kidneys, in the passage from these to the bladder, and in the bladder. In the first there are tenderness of the loins, and a stiff, straddling gait, with blood or pus in the urine, and sometimes small pieces of stone. For this there is no effective treatment, except to give soothing, mucilaginous drinks, and occasional doses of one ounce of sweet spirits of niter. The second appears with more violent symptoms and great distress, as the calculi pass through the ducts, and when they are arrested the flow of urine stops, causing serious complications. In this form the only treatment is by anti-spasmodics, as two drachms of lobelia or four drams of tobacco, by which the passages are relaxed and the obstructions removed. In the third case there is frequent straining; the urine dribbles or passes in jets and stops; clots of blood pass with it, and occasionally small stones are passed. To remove these an operation is required, which an experienced veterinarian alone can perform with safety, and it is, therefore, needless to speak more about it. All the forms are relieved by keeping the system in a cool laxative condition, feeding roots, linseed meal, and hay, but no bran or oats, and corn only moderately. Give hardwood ashes and salt free in the food, and use rain water only for drink." The following is good in case of gravel. First give a pint and a half of raw linseed oil. Afterward give a half gill of sweet spirits of nitre. In a few days afterwards, steep half a pound of hops in a quart of water and give it as hot as the horse can stand.—[ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

A SURE REMEDY FOR PESTS OF THE SQUASH AND MELON VINES.—The first thing requisite is to have a good supply of toads. Take four bricks, place them upon the ground near the hills to be ridded of the bugs, so as to form a square with an opening for *Mr. Toad* to go out and in at his pleasure. Dig out a little hollowing on the inside and make the ground mellow so the toad may burrow itself in the dirt. He will soon learn this to be his home, and Mr. Toad will be sure to make war upon the striped pests of the vines.—E. L. ENNIS, Wolsey, Dakota.

PEANUTS.—In answer to Mrs. D. L., of Minnesota, I will state that all that is required in the cultivation of peanuts is simply this: Plant them in hills two and one-half feet apart, and four feet between the rows. Cultivate same as corn leaving a wide ridge for the vines to spread on. There is no use to cover the vines as the blossoms do not make the nuts. Keep foulness down. This is all that is necessary. Do not plant till the ground is warm.—M. E. HEDGPETH, Campbell, Dunklin county, Mo.

"Black Leg."

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As I am a reader of the good old BLADE, I see that some reader has been inquiring about "black leg" in cattle. As I have had considerable experience with that disease, I will give as follows: Symptoms—First, they seem uneasy; run about with tails erect. Then you will notice a stiffness in some parts, most generally in the legs or neck. Sometimes the cords of the leg contract, and they go lame when they go at all. After awhile they will lag around and not move unless compelled to do so. Then comes a loss of appetite, and when standing they shift their weight from leg to leg; then paw, stagger and lie down. They live sometimes for days. I could give a dozen more symptoms but for the want of space, and it is useless, for the disease wants to be struck there and then, and bleeding is the only remedy. They must be bled whenever the disease shows itself. Wet the parts affected and you will see the veins. I use a common penknife for the purpose. The bleeding depends on the condition of the animal. My way has been to bleed until a change took place from bad to better. Then stay the blood by weeveing a pin in the gash or sew it up. You will cure nine out of ten if attended to in the right time. The disease shows itself mostly late in spring and late in the fall. It comes on with the sudden rush of blood, when cattle are taken from scant to good pasture, or in feeders.—C. H. TRACY, Argonia, Sumner Co., Kan.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

Symptoms and Progress of the Much-Feared Cattle Disease.

The state veterinary surgeon of Kansas gives an excellent account, as follows, of the symptoms of pleuro-pneumonia: "As the name indicates, the lungs and pleuræ are," he tells us, "the seat of the disease. It is not generally considered to be an inflammatory disorder, and in so far as local lesions are concerned, they are usually confined to an exudation of a lymph into the loose connective tissues of the lung substance, and into the cavities surrounding the lungs, where it floats in a thin, watery, amber-colored fluid, or unites the lungs to the ribs, diaphragm and heart-sac. Occasionally the sac inclosing the heart is distended with fluid containing the same kind of coagulated lymph. The disease is usually confined to one lung, but may affect both. One attack often renders the animal insusceptible to a second. During its course the disease generates a specific virus which is capable of inoculating other animals of the same species with the same disastrous malady; nor does this virus lose any of its vitality by passing from animal to animal. Furthermore, it is carried in the air for at least 300 feet, and on clothing, hay, straw, cars, boats, diseased meat, and so forth, and may be preserved in stables for months. The period which elapses from the time the animal is exposed until the disease begins to show signs of development, varies from twelve to 120 days. A rise in the temperature of the body which is to be detected by the clinical thermometer, is the first sign of the disease which can be detected. The natural temperature in cattle is about 101° F.; so that when the thermometer registers above 102° F., in an infected district, the animal may be considered in the suspected list. But the first symptom to attract attention is, as a rule, the presence of a short, dry husky cough, of such a peculiar nature as to be always remembered, which is first heard in the early morning, or while the animal is drinking. At this time the appetite falls off a little, and chewing of the cud is less active than commonly. Instead of breathing 14 to 15 times to the minute, the respirations vary from 20 to 30. The expiration of air from the lungs is often accompanied by a faint moan or grunt. The cough grows more frequent, harsh and painful; the back is slightly arched, the coat looks dead and feels rough and harsh to the touch, while in places it stands erect; pressure along each side of the backbone, especially in the neighborhood of the loins, and in the spaces between the ribs, causes pain and flinching. The loss of milk is marked, from the appearance of the first severe symptoms, until it is finally suspended at the height of the malady. The patient loses flesh rapidly the temperature of the surface of the body varies, the extremeties being alternately hot and cold. Sometimes, but by no means always, a slight discharge takes place from the nose. The pulse is rapid, and usually weak and thready. During the development of these symptoms the lungs are undergoing changes which may readily be detected by the expert in chest diseases; for by reason of the exudation of lymph the air cells in the lungs are crowded upon and admit but a small quantity of air to the affected parts: the pleura becomes roughened and thickened, thereby giving rise to the peculiar friction-sound of pleurisy. In the second stage the lungs become solid in part, and no air enters the small cells—a condition to be detected by the dull sound of percussion and the loss of the murmur of healthy respiration. The temperature varies now from 103° to 105° Fr., and the pulse runs from 60 to 100 beats per minute, and is quite weak. The extremities are cold, the front legs are apart, so as to facilitate breathing, which becomes more and more labored, the appetite is entirely lost, the milk dried up, the passages from the bowels hard and dark-colored, the urine scanty and high-colored, while drinking causes hard and painful coughing. The patient is loth to move, seldom lies down, but stands, with distended nostrils, moaning at every respiration, while from the eyes and nose is discharged a thickish, yellow fluid, and the breath is hot and offensive. All these symptoms grow worse from day to day, as the disease invades the previously healthy lung, breathing is done only by the greatest effort, the pulse is so small and weak as scarcely to be felt, the skin clings to the wasted frame of bones, dropsy of the dewlap takes place, the patient is scarcely conscious of surroundings, but stands and grinds the teeth, the abdomen fills with gas, diarrhoea sets in, followed soon by a seemingly painless death."

The Hop Crop.

It costs about twelve cents a pound to raise hops, and prices now range from fifteen cents down to seven. Usually the hop farmer is a "bull" in "futures." At present he is despondently bearish. All through the region thereabout—Oneida, Madison and Otsego counties, New York—reports vary but little. "Hops never looked better at this season of the year." The acreage is equal to or greater than that of last year. Similar reports come from abroad. The crop promises well in Germany, in England, in the northwest and on the Pacific slope. This is the outlook of the vine. The fruit, of course, has not appeared. If the harvest fulfills the promise, the market will be glutted, and the grower will not get his money back. Between the present time and the picking season, however, are critical periods. The yield may be reduced to a remunerative quantity. If not, there will be fewer acres of hops raised next year. Farmers who went into the business in 1863 will retire. Old yards will be plowed up and assigned to other products. The farmer who has capital will store his bales for better prices. He who has to sell to get money to pay his help will be poorer than he was when the summer opened. This is the way men talk who have long been engaged in hop culture and are usually well informed on all matters affecting their pursuit. To the prospect of a big yield this year they connect the fact that "there are a great many hops of the crop of 1884 in the country." The vines are approaching the tops of the poles, and are hardy in appearance.—*Exchange.*

MR. BURCHARD'S LETTER.

To the Secretary of the Treasury, Protesting Against His Removal as Director of the Mint.

Following is the text of the letter of Mr. Burchard, declining to resign when requested to do so by Sec. Manning:

"SIR:—Respectfully acknowledging your request for my resignation, communicated to me on the 15th inst., I have the honor to state that, after careful consideration, I am not satisfied that duty or propriety require me at this time to resign my office. Were any malfeasance or misconduct alleged or believed to exist, I am sure you would have done me the justice to have had an impartial examination and given a full opportunity of defense before demanding my resignation; nor do I understand from you that the request is made for such reasons, but it is because you deem the relations of my office to be intimately connected with your administration of the treasury department, that you should have the privilege of selecting the officers to be in charge of this bureau. Were this the case, and the intention of the law, it might be proper and becoming for me to place the tenure of my service at your immediate command, or perhaps to have done so when you became the head of the department. But permit me to say that such has not been my understanding of the purpose of the coinage act in providing that the director of the mint shall hold his office for the term of five years, unless sooner removed by the President, upon reasons to be communicated by him to the Senate. The length of the term—five years—the conditions upon which removal is authorized, and the discussions and explanations preceding the passage of the act, indicate the intent that the office of director of the mint should not be changed on account of a change of administration or in the head of the department, or for personal or political reasons. My predecessor, appointed by Pres. Grant, although of opposite politics, continued in office under five successive secretaries of the treasury, until his death. As to myself, having served with acceptance for a full term, and upon reappointment and confirmation, a part of another, I am conscious of no reason why an exception to the policy indicated by the law should now be made, or why I ought not to continue the performance of official duty until the expiration of my commission. Very respectfully,

"HORATIO C. BURCHARD."

Stranger Than Fiction

are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of grateful men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affections of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

News of the Week.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

The Grand Army Boys Having a Grand Time—Popularity of Logan and Kountz.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Gen. Logan kept his head uncovered nearly every moment after entering the procession. The veterans received many ovations as they passed. Not a few were there whose empty sleeves and wooden legs told the tales of bloody battles. When the line had entered Congress street, on its way to the encampment where the procession was to be dismissed, Commander-in-Chief Kountz, Gen. Logan, and many other distinguished men in the procession were driven rapidly through other streets to the grand stand.

Upon the grand stand staff were Commander-in-Chief Kountz, Gens. Logan, Slocum, Robinson, Beattie and Black, ex-Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, and Gov. Alger and staff, of Michigan.

After the end of the procession had passed the grand stand, the soldiers called loudly for Gen. Logan, who was obliged to respond briefly, referring merely to the benefits of the G. A. R. gatherings.

In the evening a reception was tendered to Commander-in-Chief Kountz as the representative of the body. At the City Hall, addresses of welcome were delivered by Gen. Hall, department commander of Maine, by Gov. Robie, who also paid a tribute to Gen. Grant, and by Mayor Deering, of Portland. Commander Kountz replied on behalf of himself and comrades.

Addresses were also made by Gov. Alger, of Michigan, Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Gen. Henry Slocum, of New York, and Gen. Logan. Gen. Logan prefaced his remarks with a fervent eulogy of Gen. Grant, in the course of which he said: "In my judgment time has not given to any people a grander commander of men, a greater director of force, a more magnificent campaigner, [applause] a man with more ability to execute than U. S. Grant. For this country he has done as much as any man that ever lived has done for any other country." [Great applause.]

Gen. Logan closed with an eulogy of the Grand Army organization. Gov. Anthony, of Kansas, made the concluding address.

WEDNESDAY.

The streets of Portland were crowded again Wednesday with a hundred thousand visitors. Everywhere the uniform of the Grand Army was conspicuous. At the great encampment, the veterans have settled down into comfortable camp life. Good order and good nature prevail everywhere. The secret executive session of the national encampment began at 11 o'clock, when Commander-in-Chief Kountz delivered his address.

Resolutions of sympathy with Gen. Grant were adopted by a unanimous rising vote, amid great cheering. Remarks were made by several comrades eulogistic of the sick soldier at Mt. McGregor, after which the usual committees were appointed, and various reports presented.

Members of the G. A. R. spent the day in sight-seeing, attending the clambakes, etc., some in the city, and some going out by rail. After a routine session of the national encampment, Gen. Logan was loudly called for and appeared. He made a stirring speech, giving a glowing description of the Grand Army of the Republic, its workings and the benefits of it.

At the afternoon session San Francisco was decided upon as the place for holding the next annual encampment.

It is understood that at a secret meeting of the national encampment, comrade Loring, of Massachusetts, offered a resolution, which was referred to a committee, providing that the G. A. R. organization favors the giving of a pension of $8 a month to every soldier now living who took part in the war of the rebellion, whether disabled or not; that all legislation on the subject of pensions shall be cancelled, and that the 300,000 applications for pensions now on file shall be withdrawn.

THURSDAY.

At the executive session Thursday a resolution offered by Comrade Bennett, of Illinois, providing for suitable recognition of Dr. Benjamin Stephenson as founder of the Grand Army of the Republic, and recommending that a national subscription from the national encampment be requested for the purpose, was referred to the committee on resolutions.

A resolution adverse to the consolidation of the Sons of Veterans with the Grand Army was adopted.

A telegram was read from Gen. Grant thanking the encampment for its resolutions of sympathy, and Comrade Redpath read a communication from Comrade Bruthany, of Massachusetts, presenting a portrait of Gen. Grant. A motion that the portrait be accepted, appropriately framed and sent to the family of Gen. Grant, was unanimously carried.

At the afternoon session Thursday, the commander-in-chief was authorized to appoint a committee to present resolutions to heads of departments at Washington in behalf of pension claimants. A recommendation that all petitions to Congress from posts or pension claimants be sent through the national headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic, was adopted. Resolutions of thanks to Congress for having placed Gen. Grant on the retired list of the army were also adopted.

It was voted that the next annual encampment be held some time between October and May, and a recommendation that Memorial day be observed on Sabbath was adopted.

The committee to which was referred Comrade Loring's resolution in favor of the $8 a month pension bill reported adversely. There was a minority report in its favor by Comrade Graves, of Michigan. The adverse report was adopted, after a protracted debate.

The national woman's relief corps elected the following officers for the national organization for the coming year: Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller, of Massachusetts, president; Mrs. Lizzie D. A. Kinnie, of California, senior vice president; Mrs. Kent, of New Hampshire, junior vice president; Mrs. L. A. Turner, of Massachusetts, treasurer, and Mrs. Annie Whittemeyer, of Philadelphia, chaplain.

The roll of states was called for nominations for commander-in-chief, and the following candidates were presented: J. W. Burst of Illinois; Gen. John A. Reynolds, of New York, Hon. S. S. Burdette, of Washington; Gov. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin. Comrade Fairchild withdrew his name, and the balloting proceeded. On the second ballot Burdette received 239, Reynolds 136, Burst 79. Mr. Burdette's election was made unanimous. For senior vice-commander-in-chief, ex-Gov. Selden Conner, of Maine, was chosen by acclamation. For junior vice-commander-in-chief, Comrade Lewis, of Atlanta, was chosen on the second ballot.

Mr. Burchard Will Make a Test Case with Pres. Cleveland.

Mr. Burchard, director of the mint, according to present information, has decided to test the power of the President to remove him from office. There are two offices in the treasury which were created by special statute, the tenure of which, it is assumed, makes it impossible for the president to suspend the incumberts unless the Senate shall consent. These offices are those of director of the mint and the comptroller of the currency. The law under which the director of the mint receives his appointments is as follows:

"He shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and shall hold his office for the term of five years, unless sooner removed by the President, upon reasons to be communicated by him to the Senate."

The claim is that the phraseology of this act differs from all general statutes of appointments, and that though the director may be suspended during the recess, his office will revert to him, should the Senate fail to confirm his successor.

Those who take the contrary view maintain that the special statute creating the office, if it means what the friends of the incumbent claim, is a violation of the constitutional right of the President to appoint to office.

A request has been made for the resignation of Mr. Burchard. He will undoubtedly refuse to resign. He is not in sympathy with some of the financial views of Treasurer Jordan, and in some respects opposed to the secretary's policy. From the outset of the administration he has interposed legal and other objections to the plans of the new treasury officers. There have been many conflicts of opinion, and Mr. Burchard is regarded by the new treasury officers as an obstructionist. It has been the intention for some time to secure his removal, and his superiors were not quite certain what effect would be given to the special statute under which he holds his office. It had been hoped that he would resign. Charges have been made against him. One is that he permitted a defaulting subordinate to resign, others are that he is guilty of errors of judgment, inefficiency, lack of executive ability, and has been careless in his management of the silver purchases. Mr. Burchard's friends hold that it is due to himself not to resign when such charges are made. Nevertheless, Manning awaits his resignation.

Mr. Burchard, as far as can be learned, does not wish a contest with the administration, but intends to protect his own reputation, and has decided not to retire in the face of charges. He has surrendered all the political functions of his office, and claims that he can support the financial policy of the administration.

THE DOLPHIN AFFAIR.

Ex-Sec. Chandler Aroused—Sec. Whitney Scored—Roach a Scape Goat—A Political Affair.

The New York *Tribune* publishes a long letter from Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, ex-secretary of the navy, reviewing the letter of Secretary of the Navy Whitney to the attorney-general, asking for an opinion in regard to the proper course for him to pursue in the matter of the acceptance or rejection of the new dispatch boat Dolphin. The letter is very caustic in its wording, and charges that the present secretary of the navy, while closing the mouths of the naval advisory board, is making the Dolphin matter a pretext to cast a slur upon the management of the naval department under his (Chandler's) management, for political purposes. He alludes several times, satirically, to Mr. Whitney's expressed fear lest he be governed by a "spirit of resentment" in the case. He says: "Mr. Whitney has already, in his acknowledged 'spirit of resentment,' prejudged somebody. The attorney general can only say which is the criminal, Mr. Roach or the designers of the Dolphin; one or the other the attorney general must certainly join Mr. Whitney in condemning, if he answers his letter."

Mr. Chandler adds: "It is as clear as the sun at noonday that Mr. Roach is responsible only for good workmanship. The law of August 5th, 1882, authorizing certain ships and creating the naval advisory board, provided that neither of the vessels should be contracted for or commenced until full and complete details of drawings and specifications thereof in all the parts, including the hull, engines and boilers, shall have been provided or adopted by the navy department, and shall have been approved in writing by said board, or by a majority of the members thereof, and by the secretary of the navy.' This provision of the law was complied with, and Mr. Roach bid upon the designs of the navy department, and justly and properly was compelled to guarantee only good workmanship. He guaranteed neither speed, horsepower, nor anything else, except that the materials should be 'first-class and of the very best quality,' and well and faithfully put together, according to the plans and specifications of the department, and under the inspection and supervision of the naval advisory board. There is no looseness of the contract, nor absence of effective stipulations, as Mr. Whitney asserts, but all the provisions are to be found necessary to carry out the fundamental idea upon which the contract was based, namely, good work on Mr. Roach's part applied to the department's designs. If, therefore, the contractor has built the ship according to the specifications of the contract, he has fulfilled his engagements. In other words, Mr. Whitney is hunting the secretary of the navy and the advisory board, who designed the Dolphin, and made the contract for her construction. His persecution of Mr. Boach, however deadly, is only incidental. His 'spirit of resentment' is directed mainly against his predecessor in office and the advisory board. The latter cannot speak a word of defense, except to Mr. Whitney, nor make any utterance public without his consent. The former, however, can."

Mr. Chandler proceeds by saying that while on her trial the Dolphin made 15 knots an hour, that nor any other definite speed was required in order for the vessel to fulfill the specifications, and that the vibrations were to be expected with the boat going at the top of speed. He refers to the high character of the naval board as worth something in considering the question, and adds: "The course pursued by Mr. Whitney to demonstrate his preconceived determination that the Dolphin should prove a failure, is wholly without foundation in either law, contract or common sense. It was never contemplated by any human being that the Dolphen, immediately on her completion, should be subjected to extreme speed tests of her machinery. It is most unwise and injurious to press to the top of their speed at once after their completion and the beginning of their operations new marine engines which will last, if well used, from 30 to 50 years."

THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

Investigating Certain Charges—Such Pet Names as "Infamous Liar," "Perjurer," Etc.

The investigating committee, after giving their report, stated that they had great difficulty in obtaining information; the affidavit set forth how Mr. Baker offered to defeat the telegraph bill, notably the one introduced by Mr. Linegar, for $2,500. Mr. Tubbs was finally got before the committee and testified that Baker made such proposition to him. On the other hand, they have no direct denial of Baker as to the truth or falsity of the charges. The committtee leaves for the House to decide on the other charge, that Campbell, of Hamilton, had been purchased in the interest of certain butter bills by the committee from Elgin. In regard to those charges the committee gave the testimony of Bartholemew, one of the committee, which states that Hintz, treasurer of Elgin county, told him he had paid in all to Hamilton $1,100 for his influence in this butter bill. Hintz could not be got before the committee, but the committee are of the opinion that enough testimony is in their possession to cause the indictment of said Hentz for attempting to corrupt members of the legislature. In regard to charges against Bruce Kennedy and his connection with the canal claims bill, they state that no evidence was offered damaging to that gentleman, but that the report that he had been influenced in the interest of the bill arose only through a thoughtless joke.

When the report was read, Speaker Haines took the floor and defended his position, at the same time arraigning the committee for putting such a report into the House, which he claimed was intended to besmirch honorable members of the House. He spoke for nearly two hours, and was followed by Mr. Baker, who, in a few caustic remarks characterized Tubbs, who accused him of having tried to sell himself out, as an infamous liar and perjurer. Campbell also denied the charges which had been preferred against him. He explained further how it was that he became interested in the butter bill, and averred that so far as he was concerned there was never a cent of money paid out in its interest.

Mesick moved that the report of the committee be received, and placed on the table, the committee discharged, and no record of it be spread upon the journal of the House. At 10 p. m. the House adjourned.

Glanders in Illinois—Horses Shot.

For several days a report has been circulated to the effect that several horses near Mt. Carmel, Ill., were sick with glanders. Wednesday the state veterinarian, N. H. Paaren, arrived, and has since visited the farm of J. S. O'Neal, four miles west of the city, and made an examination of Mr. O'Neal's horses, which resulted in the discovery that two of the horses were in the last stages of the most violent form of glanders, while three more were affected more or less severely. Mr. O'Neal was using one of the horses in a corn plow at the time. The doctor ordered Mr. O'Neal to unhitch the animals, and driving them to an isolated spot killed the entire lot. Other animals have contracted the disease in adjoining pastures. Dr. Paaren is examining other horses in the vicinity.

Lynching by the Wholesale in Texas.

News has reached Dallas that the citizens' posse from the Texas and Indian territory of the river in the neighborhood of Delaware Bend, who have been chasing the gang of outlaws who have been murdering and stealing horses, captured eight of them and hanged them to one tree. They proceeded a few miles further, and captured four others, whom they killed in a similar manner.

The news is also confirmed from Burlington and Gainesville. About three weeks ago three horse thieves were lynched, making fifteen dead outlaws to the credit of this posse. Fully twenty members of the gang have been slain since last spring, and a half-dozen good officers and citizens have lost their lives.

The Assessment Plan Denounced.

Insurance Commissioner Tarbox has made a report to the attorney general of Massachusetts of his investigation of the affairs of the People's Benefit company of Boston, transacting the business of life and health insurance on the assessment plan, the result of which he sums up as follows: "The facts deduced satisfy me that the management of the corporation is grossly incompetent and careless of its trust, if not wilfully dishonest, and if its officers are not already beyond reformation, the interests of its members and the public demand a change in its business control by judicial intervention."

A Catfish Story.

Some Alton, Ill., fishermen, with one cast of a seine, caught an immense number of catfish near the mouth of the Missouri river. Two of the fish weighed 140 add 180 pounds. The weight of the whole catch was estimated at 1,700 pounds.

A Temperance Man Killed.

Luther N. Bruce, a leading druggist, shot and killed J. C. Lentz, a prominent merchant and justice of the peace, at Douglas, Ill. The affair grew out of an attempt to suppress the liquor traffic, Lentz being a strong temperance man, and Bruce an active supporter of the whisky cause.

CROP REPORTS.

Tallmadge's Estimates of the Yield of Wheat for 1885.

S. W. Tallmadge, of Milwaukee, has prepared his monthly crop report and second estimate as to the probable wheat yield of the United States for 1885. He says: "There is no longer a question as to the damage and loss to the winter wheat of this section. A falling off of 160,000,000 bushels in winter wheat from last year is a calamity, and is unprecedented in the history of wheat raising in the United States. The present condition of spring wheat is good, but there must be favorable weather until harvest to produce the amount of wheat shown in the present estimates, as they are based on the present condition. The acreage in Minnesota, Nebraska and Wisconsin is somewhat decreased; Iowa about the same, and Dakota slightly increased. The estimates as tabulated by states and territories, are based upon late information from the state agricultural department and other reliable authorities, and are as nearly correct as estimates of this nature can be. Probable yield of spring wheat, 121,000,000 bushels; winter wheat, 210,000,000; total spring and winter, 331,000,000. From these figures it will be seen that the crop of 1885, compared with 1884, will show a shortage in winter wheat of 160,000,000, and spring wheat 22,000,000; total shortage, 182,000,000 bushels. The average wheat yield of the United States for five years past is 461,000,000 bushels. The estimate shows a shortage compared with the average five years past of 130,000,000 bushels.

The report is supplemented by estimates of yield by states. These agree closely to those sent out by the Associated Press from the *Farmer's Review*, June 1.

And Now Comes the Chinch-Bug.

A Centralia, Ill., special says: "The chinch bugs, which played havoc with the corn crop in this section four years ago, are appearing in some localities, and the farmers fear that the growing corn, which is looking good throughout the entire county, will fall a prey to the pests again. Should the corn crop be destroyed in this belt of country this year, there will be many wrecked farmers and great suffering during the next winter."

Wire Worms.

The wire worm is doing great damage to the growing corn in the vicinity of Hillsboro, Ind. Farmers report that entire fields of corn are being ruined by this pest. The work of destruction is very rapid, in some cases a whole field of fine corn being ravaged in a single night. The worm is doing the greatest damage in the bottoms and on lowlands.

"LET US HAVE PEACE."

Gen. Grant Tells How He Came to Add the Historic Words to His Letter of Acceptance.

Friday evening the conversation upon the cottage piazza turned upon memorable utterances that have come with spontaneity. The general was present. Dr. Newman said he believed that all the great utterances of great masters, that have been thought, had before been hammered out.

"But," interposed Col. Fred. Grant, "I think there are some immortal expressions gone into history that seem to have come with spontaneity."

"No; I think they were only sequences," urged Dr. Newman, and then added: "You have seen that recent bit of unwritten history that tells of the general's first letter of acceptance, and in which it is stated that the letter had been written but not signed when Gen. Rawlins took it from the table, read and approved it, and that then Gen. Grant added the words 'Let us have peace,' and signed his name. That seemed like a sequence," concluded Dr. Newman.

Whereupon Gen. Grant arose from his chair, entered the cottage, and wrote the following, which he handed to Dr. Newman on his return to the veranda: '"Let us have peace' was not thought of up to the minute it was written. It came naturally as a fitting close to what had been written before."

"That seems to disprove the 'unwritten history' as well as your theory of sequence, and sustains my belief in spontaneity," smilingly remarked Col. Fred. Grant to Dr. Newman, when his father's reference to the famous expression had been read to the party.

FISH SENTENCED.

Ten Years at Auburn, but if He is Very Good He May Get Out in Six Years and Six Months.

James D. Fish, late president of the Marine bank, came into the court room in New York, this morning, accompanied by his counsel. He was dressed in dark colors, and his face wore its usual stolid expression. Judge Benedict entered the court room shortly after 10 o'clock. This was an hour earlier than the court usually opens, and there were but few persons present. As soon as the judge seated himself, Asst. Dist. Att'y Foster moved for a sentence on 'the prisoner, James D. Fish."

Clerk Shields called the name, and Fish walked firmly to the bar. He placed a hand on the rail, and lifted his eyes to the judge, who wiped his glasses carefully with a silk handkerchief, and said:

"James D. Fish, you are charged by the grand jury with many offenses against the laws of the United States. After a fair and impartial trial you were found guilty of the misappropriation of the funds of the bank of which you were president. You were also found guilty of making false entries in the books of the bank while in that position. The verdict of the jury was that you were guilty. The evidence clearly showed that there could be no doubt as to your guilt. A more shameful or a more lawless abuse of the powers of a president of a national bank can scarcely be imagined. It is proper, therefore, that fit punishment should be meted out to you, and in order that others may be deterred from similar offenses, it is necessary that the full penalty of the law be pronounced on you. A merciful consideration for your age forbids a cumulative sentence. The sentence of the court is that you shall be confined in the prison at Auburn for ten years."

Fish did not change color or alter his expression when he heard the judgment. He showed agitation in no way. He walked from the court room leisurely, and was returned to his quarters in the Ludlow street jail, whence he will be taken to Auburn in a day or two. The sentence is not considered to be severe. The commutation for good conduct will reduce the time to six years and six months. Fish is 65 years old.

Iron Manufacturers.

The conference of iron manufacturers from Youngstown and points west of Pittsburg adopted a resolution declaring the action of the Pittsburg committee in the settlement of the recent differences between manufacturers and workmen, ill-timed, unsatisfactory and subversive to their interests, and protesting against the continuance of Pittsburg dictation. They agree to encourage the formation of an independent organization for the purpose of adjusting their own affairs. They then adjourned, subject to call by the chairman, Joseph Kinsey, of Cincinnati.

Prohibition in West Virginia.

The Prohibition convention held at Grafton split on the third party question, and about a third of the delegates, favoring non-partisan action, withdrew. The remainder resolved that a third party is expedient in West Virginia. With few exceptions they were all Republicans who left the convention. They took out the most influential element of prohibitionists.

Ten Years' Imprisonment.

Charles A. Buddensiek, the builder whose row of buildings on West 62d street, New York, fell in a heap on April 13, and caused the death of Louis Walters, and who was recently convicted of manslaughter in the second decree, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $500.

An Unknown Cattle Disease.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned among the farmers in the vicinity of Galena, Ill., on account of a fatal and unknown disease which has broken out among the cattle. Washington Gray has lost eight head by the epidemic, and the state veterinarian has been sent for to conduct an investigation.

Yellow Fever.

Olaf Olsen, of Arendal, Norway, a cabin boy from the bark Nat, from Cienfuegos for Philadelphia, died Friday at the hospital at Lewes, Del., from well defined yellow fever. The other case, a sailor from the same bark, is convalescing. The board of health of the town of Lewes adopted stringent resolutions concerning communication with the hospital employes and all persons connected with the infected vessel.

Epidemic Diphtheria.

The Indiana state board of health has received a report of an epidemic of diphtheria at Laporte. Some 20 or 30 cases have resulted in one locality from allowing a quantity of refuse removed from a sewer to remain for several days in the street, exposed to the sun.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States 186, and for Canada 19, as compared with a total of 226 last week, and 207 the week previous to the last. The failures are light and unimportant in the various sections of the country, especially so in New York city.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Dismissed.

Sec. Manning has made a number of dismissals in the treasury department, including sixteen clerks in the sixth auditor's office and eighteen messengers, most of whom were employed in the internal revenue bureau. It is expected that more removals will be made between now and the 7th prox.

Appointed.

It is learned that the dismissals made in the department of justice will take effect July 1, when a new disbursing clerk and six new assistant attorneys, or law clerks, will be appointed to take the place of the present occupants of these positions. The entire force of special examiners, numbering five, and including the general agent, has been dismissed, and it is understood that their offices will be abolished.

The President has apointed Gen. W. H. H. Davis, of Doylestown, Pa., pension agent at Philadelphia, vice A. Wilson Norris, suspended. Gen. Davis was endorsed by Hon. S. J. Randall, W. H. Snowden and other prominent Pennsylvania Democrats. He was among the bravest soldiers in the Mexican war, and served with distinction in the late war. It is said that he is highly esteemed by his comrades regardless of party lines, and is a trusted leader of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania.

The President also appointed E. D. Bannister, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., Indian inspector. (Mr. Bannister is at present a special Indian agent.) Gen. H. Heth, of Warrenton, Va., special Indian agent; Wm. Parsons, of Connecticut, special Indian agent; A. Gabooski, superintendent of the Haskell Institute, in Kansas, and Walter R. Brennen, of the Indian Territory, superintendent of the Chilocco Indian school.

William W. Allen, appointed marshal for the middle and southern district of Alabama, is a graduate of Princeton college, and served during the war as a major general in the Confederate army, since which time he has acted as recorder of the city of Montgomery, and engaged in the practice of the law.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Edward Muller, at Putnam, Conn.; James H. Moore, at Monongahela City, Pa.; Edward H. Crier, at Plum Creek, Neb.; Samuel B. Evans, at Ottumwa, Iowa; M. Glennon, at Norfolk, Va.; E. Brewer, at Portage, Wis.; John F. Wedow, at Marine City, Mich.; Edward Duffy, at Ann Arbor, Mich.; W. F. Roe, at Vallejo, Col.; J. R. Thorne, of Piqua, O. All of the above suspensions were made for partizanship.

The President has made the following appointments: Andrew J. Quindly, to be receiver of public moneys at Little Rock, Ark.

Collectors of customs—Theophilus Moody Favre, for district of Pearl River, Miss.; Joseph D. O'Brien, for the district of Natchez, Miss.; John E. Grady, for the district of Aipalachicola, Fla.

Sec. Manning has appointed R. H. Heury, Patrick Cunningham and Charles T. Mitchell, to be chiefs of divisions of the sixth auditor's office and L. H. Mangum to be chief of a division in the first comptroller's office, vice Maj. Saxton, reduced to $1,400 class. A. T. Huntington was promoted from bookkeeper to be assistant chief of the loan division, vice Stewart, deceased, and Charles L. Caron was promoted from a fourth class clerk to be bookkeeper.

It is understood that a change will be made in the office of chief of the loan division now held by William Fletcher on August 1.

It is said that Leigh Chalmers, of Texas, will be appointed special agent of the department of Justice, vice Stanton, resigned; and that D. A. Fisher, of Ohio, will be appointed a special examiner in the same department.

The President has made the following appointments: To be receivers of public moneys—John O'Keane, at Vancouver, Wash. Ter.; Michael J. Cady, at Bodie, Cal.; J. K. Dollison, at Humboldt, Cal.; Arthur K. Delaney, U. S. attorney for the eastern district of Wisconsin; W. C. Perry, U. S. attorney for the district of Kansas.

Postoffice Inspectors.

After an examination of the ratings of the candidates for appointment as postoffice inspectors, examined last week, the postmaster-general appointed the following named persons for a probationary period of six months, beginning July 1: McGhee Williams, of Arkansas; G. W. Waterbury, of Colorado; Ruben Spangler and B. F. Gullic, of Illinois; L. A. Kirkwood, of Indiana; J. F. Thomas, of Maryland; F. M. Harris, of Missouri; E. B. Trentian, of South Carolina; T. J. Boynton, of Vermont; W. H. Barclay, of Virginia; T. M. Harrington and M. V. Moore, of North Carolina; A. R. Holmes and J. F. Salmon, of Ohio; W. P. Ryan and D. L. Nulton, of Pennsylvania; C. E. Desser and W. W. Simpson, of Tennessee; L. J. Randall and J. E. Hellensworth, of Texas; J. A. Murphy and J. E. Darbellay, of Wisconsin.

Rough on Office-Seekers.

Office-seekers at Washington are having a hard time of it. The other night a squad of police visited the Smithsonian and agricultural grounds, and arrested nine men whom they found asleep on the benches and under the trees. In the police court, the next morning, they were fined $20 each or two months in jail.

"Once a Turk Always a Turk."

Rep. Findlay, of Maryland, had an interview with the secretary of state in regard to the action of the Turkish government towards a Turk named Chrysafondy, who became a naturalized citizen of the United States. Some years ago this man left Turkey and went to Greece, where he became naturalized. Afterwards he came to the United States, settling in Baltimore, and became a naturalized citizen of the United States. A year ago he returned to Turkey. The government of that country refused to recognize his American citizenship and demanded his allegiance to his native country on the ground "Once a Turk always a Turk." Three months ago he escaped from Turkey and returned to Baltimore. The question submitted to the department of state was whether or not the Turkish government had any control over Chrysafondy on his return to his native country after becoming naturalized in this country.

A Star Chamber Proceeding.

A committee representing the merchants and importers of New York had a hearing to-day at the treasury department before Sec. Manning, Assistant Sec. Fairchild and Solicitor McCue, on the general question of the reappraisement of merchandise. They asserted that the department instructions of June 10 on this subject are unjust to the importers, on the ground that under them the importers are not afforded a fair and equitable hearing. They said that the present method of reappraisement was a star chamber proceeding, conducted by over-bearing special agents, and was manifestly unfair to the importer. They asked that the importers be allowed to be present at the hearing, and also to cross-examine witnesses if necessary, and that the duties of the special agents at these hearings be more clearly defined. The committee were requested to put their views in writing, and the secretary would carefully consider them.

Death of Ex-Minister Phelps.

A dispatch has been received at the state department announcing the death, at Lima, of S. L. Phelps, ex-United States Minister to Peru. He was about 60 years of age, and entered the navy in 1841, continuing in its service until 1864, and serving with distinction as lieutenant commander under Admirals Rogers and Foote, during the war of the rebellion. After resigning from the navy he became interested in private enterprises and was connected with the Pacific Mail Steamship company for several years. He also served as commissioner of the District of Columbia. Pres. Arthur appointed him minister to Peru, June 26, 1883, which post he was occupying at the time of his death. He was to have been relieved, however, in a few days, C. W. Buck, of Kentucky, appointed to that position by Pres. Cleveland, having but recently sailed from New York to Lima to assume the duties of his office. Mr. Phelps leaves a wife and one daughter.

International Congress.

The department of state has received notice through the Belgian legation at Washington that the International congress of commercial law will be held at Antwerp in September. An invitation was extended to this government to send a representative to the congress. As there is no provision of law or appropriation available for sending a delegate to represent the government, the secretary of state has invited the New York Chamber of Commerce to name a delegate to be endorsed by the department. The programme to be considered by the congress comprises two subjects, viz.: maritime laws, and bills of exchange.

Sitting Bull's Philosophy.

Sitting Bull was very indignant that he was accorded such a brief interview by the President. The interpreter tried to soothe him in vain. He explained to him that the Great Father was pressed for time, and it was quite a favor that they had secured even the brief audience. Said the interpreter: "There are pale faces who have been waiting here many moons for a chance to speak to the Great Father, and haven't done as well as we have."

"Ugh," growled the old chief, "pale face heap damn fool."

The Fisheries Treaty.

The President has issued an executive notice announcing a diplomatic agreement between the United states and Great Britain continuing the privileges granted by the fisheries treaty throughout the season of 1885, and will, as part of this agreement, bring the whole question of the fisheries before Congress in December, and recommend the appointment of a joint commission by the governments of the United States and Great Britain, to consider the questions, in the interest of maintaining friendly intercourse between the two countries.

A "Cabinet Crisis."

The cabinet meeting Thursday was spent in discussing the case of Minister Keiley, who has been refused by the Austrian government. Most of the cabinet, including the President, were in favor of Keiley's recall, but Mr. Bayard held out for his friend. The President is said to have spoken very sharply to Mr. Bayard, and indicated that he thought Keiley a very unfit person to give a diplomatic position. "Ordinary precaution," Mr. Cleveland said, "would have prevented you from recommending Mr. Keiley." Mr. Cleveland then referred to Bayard's recommendation of Consul Jonas, of Racine, Wis. He said he was surprised that Bayard should endorse such a man, and asked how this country would receive an envoy from a foreign country who had mixed himself up in our political disputes. The differences between the President and Mr. Bayard are believed to be of a serious nature. The gossips freely predict that Mr. Bayard will soon find it convenient to leave the cabinet.

Standard Oil.

The report that the Standard Oil company has acquired possession of the Continental Oil & Transportation company, is published in the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The latter company has a contract for taking all the oil of the Pacific Oil company obtained from the wells at Santa Cruz, New Hall, and other points in California.

Garfield Memorial Hall.

The thirteenth annual national Soldiers' reunion will be held at Caldwell, O., August 13, 14 and 15, for the purpose of raising funds to complete the Garfield memorial hall and statue there, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Oklahoma.

At the closing days of the last session, Congress authorized the President, in his discretion, to appoint a commission to negotiate for the cession of the United States of the so-called Oklahoma country. The commission has not yet been appointed, and it is understood that no action will be taken in regard to its authorized appointment until after the August election shall have been held by the five civilized nations of Indian Territory. Meanwhile, it is learned that the President and all the members of the cabinet are in accord in maintaining that no white settlement shall be permitted on the Oklahoma lands under any circumstances without the consent of the Indians, under the terms of the treaty of 1866, and that the whole force of the government shall be employed, if necessary, to carry out the guarantee of that instrument.

Burchard Bounced.

The President has suspended Horatio C. Burchard, of Illinois, as director of the mint, and appointed James B. Kimball, of Pennsylvania, in his stead. The change will take effect July 1.

The New York Appointments.

The President has made the following appointments; Edward L. Hedden, to be collector of customs for the district of New York; Hans. S. Beattie to be surveyor of customs in the district of New York; Silas W. Burt to be naval officer of customs in the district of New York.

Edward L. Hedden was born in New York city in 1828. From 1859 until last year he was a partner in the shipping house of Wetmore, Cryden & Co., and for 35 years conducted the customs house business of the firm. He is vice-president of the North River bank, and a director in several insurance companies. He has always been a Democrat in politics. His father studied law with Alexander Hamilton, and was the representative of New York city on the occasion of the opening of the Erie canal.

H. S. Beattie is a lawyer, and was an associate in the corporation counsel's office during Sec. Whitney's term. He has been an active man in the County Democracy organization, is at present deputy county clerk of New York, and has always been a Democrat.

Col. Silas W. Burt was formerly naval officer, and was removed by Pres. Arthur. He is at present chief examiner of the New York civil service commission. He supported Cleveland for governor in 1882, and was an active supporter of the Democratic candidates last fall. The term of Graham would not expire until 1887, but is suspended the balance of the term because the President believes a sound public policy requires a reorganization of the whole customs service at the port of New York, and deemed a complete new organization essential to the proposed change of methods.

Tammany Mad.

The feeling among the Tammany men on the President's custom house appointments is decidedly bitter. Conor Martin, one of the leaders of the organization, said:

"It is a crying shame. The President has made a gross blunder. This man Hedden has never done anything for the Democracy, and in appointing him the President has insulted the Democrats."

Dropped From the Pay Rolls.

The "Butler house force" of Senate employes, consisting of three messengers at salaries of $1,400 each, and two janitors at $900 each, and several laborers at $720 will be dropped from the pay rolls of the sergeant-at-arms at the end of the present month. These men are nearly all Republicans. At the same time one assistant doorkeeper of the Senate at $1,800, two messengers at $1,440 each, and one employe of the folding room will be dropped. Of these two are Democrats and one is a Republican, and the politics of the other is not known.

The New Orleans Fair Claims.

Director General Buck had an interview with Assist. Sec. of the Treasury Fairchild, which resulted in an agreement to deduct from the $335,000 appropriated by congress for the benefit of the creditors of the world's exposition $72,767, being the aggregate amount of claims in dispute, and to pay the sum of $262,243 pro rata to those whose claims correspond with the accounts audited by the board of management. The $72,757 is to be disbursed when disputed accounts have been adjusted between the claimants and board of management or allowed by some tribunal having jurisdiction.

Garland's Way.

Atty. Gen. Garland is proceeding to make wholesale removals in his department, without any suggestions as to civil service or any hypocritical talk about offensive partisanship. No charges have been made against any of the gentlemen who have been removed. They are simply told in a frank way that their places are wanted for Democrats. No star chamber inquest has been made in any case, and there is no attempt to place any stigma upon them. It is believed that by July 1 there will be few of the old employes left in the department of justice.

A $500 Sword.

Lieut. Scheutze will take to the Lena delta a sword designed by himself, as a gift from this government to the governor of Yakutsk. The blade is of fine steel; its scabbard and hilt are of gold. On the former are engravings of dog and reindeer sleds, and the Jeannette. It is inscribed: "Presented by the President of the United States to Maj.-Gen. Georgwn Fedorovitch Tchernaieff, Governor of Takutsk, East Siberia, for eminent services rendered the survivors of the arctic exploring steamer Jeannette and the search parties." It is valued at $500.

Why He Declined.

Mr. E. O. Sykes, who declined to accept the appointment as commissioner of internal revenue in Mississippi, is the Mr. Sykes who figured so prominently in the Boutwell Mississippi investigation in 1875. Some members of the Senate committee are familiar with that testimony, and it may be the knowledge of that fact which prompted the friends of the administration to induce Sykes to decline the appointment.

Notes.

Excess of value of exports over imports of merchandise for the month ended May 31, 1885, $3,352,748; for five months, $56,173,756; for twelve months, $166,699,748.

Sitting Bull says there were between 5,000 and 6,000 Indians engaged in the Custer massacre. It had generally been supposed that the number did not exceed 3,000.

An international congress of commercial law will be held at Antwerp, Belgium, in September, and the United States has been invited to send a representative. The congress will consider maritime law and bills of exchange.

The chief of the bureau of statistics of the treasury department is preparing to collect statistics of the commercial, industrial and transportation interests of the states east of the Ohio river and south of the Potomac.

A report has been received at the navy department from Admiral Jouett, announcing the failure by the parties interested to settle disputes in the United States of Colombia. He says the political differences between the two parties are of such a nature that a peaceable settlement is quite impossible at this time.

Under the general invitation of Sec. Whitney to officers of the navy and others to submit plans to him for the construction of new steel cruisers, Admiral Porter has for some time past been engaged in planning a vessel which he hopes will prove a model in her class. She is to be 250 feet long, and at the same time a ram, a torpedo boat and a gunboat; she will go forward or backward with equal facility, and carry a very heavy armament. It is expected that she will attain great speed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The issue of standard dollars from the mint during the week ended June 27 was $444,497; the issue during the corresponding period of last year was $330,481.

A committee representing Irving Hall waited on the President and urged that that organization be recognized in the appointment of either the U. S. marshal or the district attorney for New York city.

The commissioner of the general land office has directed registers and receivers at district land offices not to furnish blank forms for homestead applications except upon personal application by actual entrymen. An abuse has grown up in the local land offices through the indiscriminate distribution of these blanks in quantities to attorneys.

It is now learned that Fort Niobrara, Neb., which now accommodates four companies of cavalry, will be increased to the size necessary for the accommodation of an entire regiment. Thirty thousand dollars will be expended during the coming fiscal year upon this post. Fort Robinson will receive its share of the appropriation for the repairs of military posts.

A Rich Jew of Vienna at the Head of an Extensive Gang of Forgers Swindlers.

A Montreal special says: "Information furnished by the two convicts, Hall and Fox, to the detectives is already bringing forth fruit, and has revealed the fact that the gang of forgers whose operations have been so successful have accomplices and confederates, not only in America, but in nearly every country in Europe. Rent, now in prison in Toronto for issuing forged paper on the bank of Commerce, is the person who successfully passed a large number of counterfeit bank of England notes last year, swindling N. E. Sabbe & Co. in this manner out of $12,000, and a French bank out of $5,000. He then proceeded to Halifax, and there was equally successful. His accomplice, White, turns out to be Charles Henderson, whose exploits in London, New York and Montreal are well known. His real name is Woods. He was at one time a member of the London bar, and served seven years' penal servitude for forgery. He went to New York and had to flee for defrauding an insurance company there by means of bogus policies. He then appears to have traveled through the New England states, representing himself to be the agent of a financial house in New York, which was desirous of making loans with farmers and owners of real estate. He received applications for advances, and in each case exacted a deposit of $50 for preliminary expenses for examining the property and titles. When he had made a large enough haul in this way, he cleared out. He arrived in Montreal about three years ago, and carried on the same game with wonderful success for two years, receiving correspondence from all parts of Canada and the United States. He formed a syndicate and built the Crystal Palace opera-house, which he ran for a year with success. About a year ago his swindles were brought to light here, when he cleared out and joined the gang of forgers at Toronto.

"According to Hall and Fox, the head of the gang is a rich Jew of Vienna, who furnishes the money necessary for putting up the jobs. They have confederates in London, who obtain the water-marked paper, and the engraving is done in Hamburg and Berlin. Bent is the same person who changed the counterfeit bank of England notes in Chicago to a considerable extent in May, 1884."

Bloody Deeds in the Mountains of Kentucky.

A gentleman just returned from the mountains of Eastern Kentucky says that a terrible condition of affairs exists in that section of the state. No less than four armed bands are hunting each other like beasts over the mountains. Last week Talt Hall, a desperado, and one of his followers named Johnson, shot and killed Frank Sayer in his own doorway, because he objected to Hall's intimacy with his (Sayer's) wife. At the coroner's inquest the following day Hall, the murderer, took exceptions to the selection of Claiborne Jones as a juryman. Jones resented this, and the two got their friends and fought in an open field. Two of the Hall faction were killed and several wounded. The gentleman reports that in Letcher county, during the session of court June 8, Lincoln Banks, a noted desperado, was shot and killed by Jas. Frasier, a merchant of Whitesburg. Banks, with his drunken gang, were trying to take possession of Frasier's store when he was killed. A murder is also reported from Harlan county, which occurred June 17. John and Dick Gross waylaid and shot George Burkhart, their brother-in-law, last October. The intended victim recovered, and meeting John Gross last Wednesday, shot and killed him. All the above desperadoes are still at large, and ready and ambitious for blood.

A Twelve-Year-Old Murderess.

Rebecca Sannuels, 12 years old, has been convicted of the murder of Lucy Graham, a six-weeks old infant she was nursing, at Barnesville, S. C. She soaked the child in a pot of concentrated lye. The only theory for the crime is that the prisoner killed the child to escape the duty of nursing it. This is the second crime of the same kind she has committed within two years. She appeared to be totally unconscious of what was going on during the trial, and twice went to sleep in the dock with her head resting on her hands. She has an innocent face, and is not apparently in the slightest degree affected by the result of her trial. She has not been sentenced.

The Chinese Going East.

An exodus of the Chinese from California to the East has begun. A number of the Celestials passed through the Union station at Pittsburg. This morning there were 38 of them on the way from San Francisco to New York. They seemed to have been fairly prosperous in the West, and they were all dressed in native costumes. One of them said that there were too many of his countrymen in California and Oregon, and that a great many of them had decided to try the Eastern states. They say the 'Melican man is down on them in California, and those in the East receive fair treatment.

Trouble for Mayor Harrison.

Attorneys A. W. Green, John N. Jewett and Norman Smith, acting for friends of Judge Smith, who some time ago decided to contest the election of Carter Harrison for mayor of Chicago, have finished their bill of particulars. The bill is very lengthy, covering forty-seven printed octavo pages. The points presented in the instrument have all been discussed and published repeatedly since the election, the principal ones being charges of fraudulent voting by different means, and many alleged evidences of gross irregularities in the making of returns.

The Old Niagara Being Burned.

The old United States steamer Niagara was bound to Apple Island, Mass., Friday, to be burned for her metal, and probably will light up the harbor for several nights to come. She has had an eventful history. She was built before the war; helped to lay the first Atlantic cable; conveyed Minister Anson Burlingame to China; pursued the Alabama, and was otherwise serviceable during the war. She was originally of 5,000 tons burden, but was cut down. At one time she was considered the swiftest steamer in the United States navy.

The total exports of specie from New York during the past week were $344,023. Of this amount the exports to Europe were $341,623 silver, and the exports to Havana were $2,400 silver. The imports of specie at the port for the past week were $58,083.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

A special from Rome states that Rev. Dr. Walsh, president of Maynooth Callege, has been appointed by the Pope Ashbishop of Dublin, to succeed the late Cardinal Archbishop McCabe.

MARRIED IN SPITE OF THE OLD MAN.

Charles Warren Adams and Miss Mildred Coleridge, daughter of the Lord Chief Justice of England, were married in London Wednesday. A maternal uncle was the officiating clergyman. The marriage was private. Lord Coleridge was asked by his daughter to attend her wedding; he refused, and in consequence of this refusal no other members of the family of Lord Coleridge were invited. Invitations were, however, issued to and accepted by all the members of the family of the late Lady Coleridge, and all were present at the wedding.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Parnell gave notice Wednesday that he would call the attention of the House to the administration of the crimes act in Ireland by the late government. He also said that he would move for an inquiry into the conduct of officials in the Meamtrasne and Barbaville cases. Several new writs for elections were ordered to be issued. The House then adjourned.

The opposition benches were very much crowded, because of the refusal of the Parnellites to surrender their seats.

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.

The London Geographical society is "mapping out" another African expedition, to be under the direction of Mr. Last. It is intended that this new expedition will start in August next from Zanzibar, and proceed thence to Lindy. Grom this point a southwesterly direction will be taken, and the expedition will endeavor to reach Lake Sirwa, whence it will proceed either to Quilimane or Angoxa, on the east coast, and about 700 miles from the starting point.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

Sir Henry Holland has been appointed secretary to the treasury; Rt. Hon. E. Robert Burke has been made under foreign secretary, and Mr. Charles Dalrymple takes the office of under secretary of the home department; Admirals Hood, Commerell and Codrighton have been appointed first, second and third sea lords respectively, Earl Beauchamp has been made paymaster general; the Earl of Mount Edgecomb has been appointed lord stewart; the Earl of Latham, lord chamberlain; the Earl of Bradford, master of the horse; the Marquis of Waterford, master of the buck hounds; Messrs. Dalrymple, Herbert and Walrond, members of parliament, junior lords of the treasury; and Rowland Winn, patronage secretary.

EARL SPENCER LEAVING IRELAND.

There was a much larger crowd of prominent people at the farewell reception of Earl Spencer in Dublin than was anticipated. The rooms were so densely thronged that it was difficult for those present to move about with any degree of comfort. The Earl, in the presence of the assembled guests, knighted Secretary Kaye and Commissioner Greene, for the part they took in making the recent visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland a success. Every precaution was taken to prevent the Invincibles from perpetrating an outrage, and packages destined for the castle were carefully examined before they were conveyed inside the building, for fear they might contain dynamite. A large force of police were stationed in the court-yard, and numerous detectives in full dress suits mingled with the assembled crowd. The streets through which Earl Spencer passed in going to the railway station en route to London were lined with soldiers.

ANGLO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

The Berlin *Post*, in an article supposed to have been inspired by Prince Bismarck, hints at a desire on the part of Germany for an alliance with England.

The *Novoe Vremya*, of St. Petersburg, says Russia ought not to forget that the Marquis of Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill have always been anxious to form an Anglo-German alliance against Russia.

The Paris *Memorial Diplomatique* reports that Lord Salisbury will have an interview with Prince Bismarck in August.

THE COBDEN CLUB EXCITED.

The chairman of the Cobden club has issued an announcement concerning the British policy of free trade, with reference to the possibility of its disturbance by the conservatives. He declares that as the club has been warned that the principles of Cobden are threatened, it has taken measures to firmly resist any and all attacks upon them by the fair traders and protectionists. Continuing, the chairman says: "We are not surprised at the attempts of the landed interests to retax food. The whole feudal land system of England is tumbling to pieces. A great number of the Salisbury ministry have already advocated interference with the present fiscal system of England. The whole world is certain to eventually adopt Cobden's principles, which are now scoffed at by many. The tariffs of protectionist countries benefit the few to the detriment of the many, and by God's providence they will not generally be adopted."

SPURGEON'S SENSATION.

The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has produced a profound sensation by an article over his signature in the *Monthly Review*. In this the great preacher narrates in detail the story of the death last year of Justice Williams, in a brothel, and the disclosures brought out in the recent Jeffries case. He makes these examples from high official life as the basis of a full-flavored denunciation of English immorality, and he says: "Sodom in its most putrid days could scarce exceed London for vice. To our infinite disgust and horror, the names of the greatest men in the land are openly mentioned in connection with the filthiest debauchery, and the most hideous evils that drag in the wake of vice. Things are alleged to be the chosen luxuries of certain hereditary legislators and rulers in England. Woe unto thee, England, when thy great ones love the harlot's house top! Deep is our shame when we know that our judges are not clean, and that social purity is put to the blush by magistrates of no mean degree. Yea, that courts of justice lend themselves to covering up and hushing up iniquities great. Shall not God be grieved by such a nation as this? What is coming over us! What clouds are darkening our sky!"

PREPARING FOR WAR.

A dispatch from Teheran states that 1,000 Persians are at work constructing the Trans-Caspian railway. Warlike preparations are still being continued by Russia. Rumors are in circulation in the bazaars of Teheran that war will probably occur after the Trans-Caspian railway is completed to Merv, in Turkomania. The Russians are bridging the river Murghab, on the confines of Afghanistan. Eight hundred Russian infantry soldiers are at Old Sarakhs. The Persians are fortifying Persian Sarakhs, and building barracks there for troops. A foundry has been started at Herat for the casting of heavy guns.

A St. Petersburg dispatch states that a telegraph office has been opened at Merv.

Russia.

The Russian government has issued a decree increasing the tariff on imports 10 to 20 per cent.

RUSSIA WANTS WAR.

Rumors are in circulation at Bombay that the arrest by Russians of the clerk of the British consul at Reshd, Persia, while bearer of a note from the consul to the Russian commander at Sarakhs, was a deliberately designed and carefully planned affair on the part of the Russians. The arrest excites a good deal of indignation in certain quarters.

A dispatch received in London says that an American who recently passed through Batoum, a town in Asiatic Russia, on the Black sea coast, states that there are many gun factories in full operation there, and that they are being worked secretly and under such disguising names as hospitals, asylums, etc.

The Russian government has issued an order forbidding the newspapers to make any reference whatever to the action of Russia in the Afghan affair.

Germany.

EMPEROR WILLIAM WORSE.

Private advices from Berlin state that Emperor William is worse. He cannot talk nor listen to reading of reports, nor do the least work without fits of somnolency, which are most frequent during the day, while at night he is restless.

THE SICK EMPEROR.

Emperor William is visiting the springs at Ems. He takes frequent and long drives through the environs. Empress Augusta arrived there by special train from Coblentz, on Tuesday, to visit him.

Egypt.

A rumor has reached Cairo that Kasala has not fallen. The garrison, it is asserted, still refuses to surrender to the forces of the Mahdi.

THE STORY OF A PRIEST.

Rev. Luigi Bonomi, an Italian missionary priest, and for a long time a captive in the camp of El Mahdi, has made his escape and arrived at Dongola. Father Bonomi reports that all the priests made prisoners during the rising in the Soudan and march of El Mahdi are in good health. The magnitude of the revolt in Kordofan has been very much overrated, says Father Bonomi, but he confirms the truth of reports that the forces of El Mahdi have been repeatedly defeated by the garrison of Senaar. He states, however, that famine and disease are ravaging and making a waste of Kordofan.

BIG STRIKE IN TORONTO.

Four or five thousand men are now involved in the builders-laborers' strike at Toronto. The bricklayers' union met and decided to call out every man who is being served by "scabs." The men will not even accept material from apprentices, and they are called out of the sewers, where they are being served by corporation laborers or sewer contractors' laborers. This has never before been done there, and the strike is hard on the municipal contractors and corporation employers. It is believed that this action will end the strike.

A LETTER FROM THE MAHDI.

Another letter has been received from the Mahdi, in which he says he will arrive at Wady Halfa after the Ramadan. The Mahdi has issued twelve commandments. He enjoins the killing of all foreigners, unless they become Mussulmans. The garrison at Kassala continues to obtain supplies by raiding.

THE SOUDAN.

The Marquis of Salisbury has telegraphed Gen. Lord Wolseley, in Egypt, that he is in full sympathy with his views regarding the withdrawal of the British troops from the Soudan. The marquis adds, however, that the government is unable, for various reasons, to continue the expedition.

Turkey.

TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

Turkey and Russia have amicably settled the differences growing out of the demand made upon the porte by the Russian ambassador for the removal of the governor of Salonica, who had ordered a domiciliary visit to a former dragoman of the Russian consul, who was still under Russian protection.

France.

Pres. Grevy has issued a decree, which makes the French minister to Tunis a resident-general, with the command of the whole land and sea forces, and having the entire administration of the regency.

Spain.

The Republican journals of Madrid are clamoring for a coalition of all the Republican sections to prepare for the impending struggle. The *Republica*, alluding to the revolution, says that a few days ago it was probable, to-day it is certain. The *Epoca*, and other ministerial journals, are very energetically urging measures of suppression. The public is excited.

China.

THE FRENCH IN TONQUIN.

All accounts received from Tonquin show that the ravages of disease among the French troops there are simply appalling. Three thousand invalided soldiers have been sent home; three hundred soldiers down with the disease await transportation; the deaths among the troops are from fifteen to twenty daily.

M. Waddington, French ambassador at London, has notified the Marquis of Salisbury that France, without waiting for the ratification of the treaty of peace with China (which was signed June 9), has issued orders to all French commanders to raise the blockade of Chinese ports and to cease searching vessels on the high seas, and that trade may be resumed on the same conditions as before the war.

REBELLING AGAINST CHINESE RULE.

Advices from Tashkend, in Asiatic Russia, show that the rebellion against Chinese rule in Chinese Turkistan is spreading. In Kashgar, the laborers have risen. The last accounts received from Kashgar state that the insurgents had killed all the Chinese officials and native overseers in the city, and had cut off all communication with the interior of China.

Afghanistan.

RUSSIAN INTRIGUES.

It is reported from Cabul that Isa Khan, supported by Russian allies, has risen against Abdura Khan. Isa Khan marched upon Dhana-T-Bad, and seized the treasure there, valued at £1,000,000, and belonging to the Ameer of Afghanistan. The political difficulties in Khashgaria are becoming serious, and reinforcements of troops are going northwards.

The Cholera.

In the cortes the minister of the interior stated that in consequence of the favorable report made by the commission appointed to inquire into the subject of inoculation with cholera microbes, the discovery of Dr. Ferran, as a preventative against the spread of cholera, the practice of inoculation would be allowed to be continued, but only, however, as an experiment.

King Alfonso received a deputation from the Mercantile Club of Madrid, who presented a protest against the official declaration by the government of the existence of cholera in Madrid. The king, in his address to the deputation, deprecated demonstrations like that of Saturday, more particularly when they are attended with such deplorable results.

The official cholera report for Sunday shows 888 new cases, and 360 deaths. Gen. Galviz, director of the Toledo military academy, has died of the cholera.

The total number of new cases of cholera reported Monday from the infected districts in Spain is 1332, and the total number of deaths 692, being an increase of 30 per cent. in new cases and 6 per cent. in deaths over the total number officially reported.

Mexico.

BANK PANIC IN MEXICO.

The National bank of Mexico is badly embarrassed, and, it is predicted, will be compelled to suspend. It is said, however, that the immediate effect of the financial *coup d' etat* must be beneficial. The government will have more real testimony at command now that 37 per cent. of the revenues have been released from the burden of subsidies. A few weeks ago the government had but little money and could not pay its employes, and business was greatly depressed. The merchants of the City of Mexico now look for improved trade, and are likely to order more extensively.

THE NICKEL RIOT.

The Mexican government has sold the $4,000,000 worth of nickel coin stored at the palace since what is known as the "Nickel Riot," at a nominal value, to the London bank, acting as agent. The amount paid was $800,000. The nickel is already on its way to England. It is still believed the government has in reserve some extensive financial scheme that has not yet been bruited.

Canada.

DYNAMITE MYSTERY.

Some boys found under Taylor's stables at Cape Blanc, near Quebec, a can of dynamite, consisting of 60 charges. It was labelled with an American maker's name. How the can happened to be placed where found is a mystery.

PATENT MEDICINE—BLEEDING TO DEATH.

J. C. Forbes, a celebrated Canadian artist of Ottawa, was attacked with hemorrhage of the nose two days ago, and is rapidly bleeding to death. Mr. Forbes had been suffering from catarrh, and to obtain relief injected into his nostrils a patent medicine which so ate away the covering of the arteries of the nose that they burst, and all efforts of his medical attendants to check the flow of blood have thus far failed.

THE HALF-BREEDS.

A number of French Canadian citizens have banded themselves together and appointed a committee for the purpose of taking into consideration the position of the half-breeds implicated in the Northwest troubles, and to subscribe toward defraying their expenses in the coming trial. Hon. Judge T. J. T. Loranger was elected president of the committee, and O. Martineau vice-president. Jules Tessier and L. P. Pellettier were selected as advocates and joint secretaries, and A. Malouvinst treasurer. Mr. Fitzpatrick, counsel for Riel, is in telegraphic communication with the counsel for Connors at Winnipeg, and will leave Quebec immediately for that place.

TROUBLE ABOUT THE FISHERIES.

Since the announcement of the temporary arrangement between Canada and the United States, in regard to the fisheries question, members of Parliament from marine districts have been receiving many protests from Canadian fishermen. These fishermen assert that they will not allow Americans to fish in the inshore waters, and that they will resist any attempts of Americans to so fish. Their members state that bloodshed is almost unavoidable should the fishermen of the two countries meet. The Canadian government has sent a steamer to cruise along the coast to prevent trouble if possible.

Notes.

A dispatch from Yokohoma says: "The American steamer City of Tokis, from San Francisco, which is ashore at the entrance to the harbor, will probably prove a total loss."

The Pope will create six new cardinals at the consistory to be held on July 13. At the same consistory His Holiness will also announce the name of the Archbishop of Dublin.

A fearful explosion occurred in a powder mill at Lucca, Italy. A number of people were at work at the time, and very few escaped death or serious injuries. Already the bodies of twelve of the killed have been recovered.

At Funfkircher, Hungary, Herr Lisch, the inventor of the new dynamite patents which have been sold in America and elsewhere, was killed by a fearful explosion which occurred in the house while he was packing boxes. His mother was also killed.

SEN. SHERMAN INTERVIEWED.

If the Republicans Want Him for Another Term, He Will Serve—No Doubt About the Result of the State Election.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* who interviewed Sen. Sherman at Mansfield makes the following report:

Sen. Sherman's attention was called to the report that he was not a candidate for re-election to the Senate.

Mr. Sherman said he had noticed such statements, but he did not think it was worth while for him to make any answer to them. He had been so kindly treated by the Republicans of Ohio that he would not for a moment be a candidate for any office, unless it was manifest that such was their wish. If the next general assembly wish him to serve as Senator, he will accept, and do all he can to represent the views and interests of his constituents. They would not wish him to, nor would he be willing to struggle for a nomination, nor to use any means to buy or improperly influence a nomination or election.

"What do you think of the prospects of Republican success?"

Mr. Sherman—I never was more confident than I am at present of success in Ohio, because I know that we deserve it. It is now manifest that the Republican party lost the last Presidential election by false pretenses. The clamor that was raised about frauds, the misuse of public money, the necessity for a change, of examining the books, etc., has been shown to be without foundation, and the party in power is now without any fixed policy upon any question of the past or future. It does not inspire the confidence of business men in its ability to master the questions of the time, and in dealing with the civil service it is violating its pledges, and yet disappointing its friends. I am not so familiar with questions in our state politics, but it is manifest that the action of the last General Assembly lost the state a very large revenue in dealing with the liquor question. Party necessity, in my opinion, induced a partisan decision of the Supreme court which abrogates the Scott law, and the legislature had neither the courage to correct any pretended defects in the law nor to repeal it nor to substitute any measure for it, and in many other respects forfeited the confidence of sensible men of both parties.

Correspondent—It is said that some of the colored people are disaffected with Foraker's nomination.

Mr. Sherman—I think this is entirely without foundation. Judge Foraker has always been a consistent Republican, and, therefore, has shared in everything that has been done for the colored people of this country. Besides, I think there is profound hypocrisy and meanness in the Democratic pretense that a colored man should vote the Democratic ticket, for when I recall all the opposition of that party toward the colored man before, during and since the war, it seems to me it must shock the sense of propriety of any Democrat to ask the support of a colored man in opposition to a Republican. Judge Foraker's explanation of his employment as an attorney in a particular case it seems to me is a full answer to all that has been said upon this subject.

Your correspondent then inquired: "How did the people of California receive your views on the silver question?"

"Well, that I can hardly answer. The newspapers, so far as they reflect public opinion, seem to be in favor of forcing the free coinage of silver at the present standard, and this is to demonetize gold. I have found a good many people, especially among the business men, and among the farmers as well, who were very decidedly in favor of coining silver at its market value instead of at a fictitious value. I am inclined to think that this view has been greatly strengthened recently. The miners had the impression that in some way the present law advanced the value of their silver bullion, but when they reflect that they are now selling it at its market value on a declining market, and that the effect of the present law has not been to increase the value of their product, they are going to change their minds. Upon that question my opinions are very strong that the greatest good that could possibly befall, not only the people of California, but of the whole country, would be for the United States itself to promptly and boldly purchase its entire product of silver at the market value of silver bullion, and make it the basis of money certificates and also to coin it to the extent that would be required for circulation. Under this policy silver and gold could be maintained at their present relative value for a long period of time. I believe the good sense of the people, which after all, is the highest wisdom, will soon see that this is the plain way out of the present trouble, and in this way only can we secure the benefits of bimetallic money of equal value."

GENERAL GRANT.

The doctor says there is some impairment of general strength and some loss in weight, although the appetite is unchanged, and the usual amount of nourishment is taken. The removal to Mount McGregor has so far proved beneficial. It has enabled the patient to recover lost ground, and thus in a measure has counterbalanced the effects of his local malady.

Growing Weaker and Weaker, and the End Not Far Off.

Dr. Douglas was asked this morning to review the fortnight that Gen. Grant had passed upon the mountain. He said: "His life has been prolonged by the invigorating air here, instead of the great heat of New York. The disease has progressed in the natural way but, as I have said before, is one of increasing debility. The general was likely to die at any time in New York, and had he remained there instead of coming here, he would in all human probability have expired before this. His present weakness is the natural result of the disease. He is each day less strong, and though the step from day to day is scarcely perceptible, the aggregate of fourteen days becomes noticeable. Two weeks ago Gen. Grant left the city; if he was in New York to-day he could not be moved here, as his strength is not equal to such a journey.

"Now, if you ask me when the end will probably be, I cannot tell—none can tell. He grows weaker and weaker, and at last the point of exhaustion will be reached. That is all, and nobody can say when that shall be."

There is a disposition on the general's part to economize his strength, and there is a lessened interest in his literary work. The doctor this morning reports that the general had a fairly good night, and gained considerable sleep. He is remaining in his room this morning. The air being raw and chilly, fires blaze in the cottage and hotel.

Kansas Whisky Men Attack the House of a Prohibitionist.

A very bitter war between the prohibitionists and the anti-prohibitionists has been in progress at Armourdale, Kan., for several months past, and several persons who endeavored to smuggle liquor into the state have been arrested and fined for the offense. J. Schankenburg has been a strong witness for the prohibitionists in a number of cases, and in consequence has gained the ill will not only of saloonkeepers, but also of a number of citizens. Sunday night a party of unknown men rode up to Schankenburg's house and riddled it with bullets, firing into it about twenty times. Fortunately the inmates escaped the bullets, they having retired to a safe spot when the bombardment began. The shooting is supposed to have been done by parties who dislike Schankenburg on account of his attitude toward liquor dealers.

The Mormons Must Go.

Among the arrests for polygamy at Salt Lake Saturday were John Nicholson, editor of the *News*, the Mormon church organ, and George Romney, a wealthy and prominent citizen. Each has two wives. Nicholson was arrested several months ago, but having spirited his wives and children away, the grand jury could obtain no testimony, and had to ignore the charge, since which time the paper has been more abusive than ever of Federal officials.

The other day a brother of his polygamous wife was found by a deputy, and he gave enough testimony to indict. Romney's polygamy is 25 years old.

The Supreme court affirmed the decision of Chief Justice Zane in the cases of Elders Cannon and Musser. Hereafter it will be an easy matter to convict polygamists; the judges saying that proof of cohabitation was unnecessary, it being sufficient to convict a man if he lives under the same roof with two or more women, or if he holds out as wives two or more, whether or not he lives with either. The Supreme court's opinion has destroyed the last hope of polygamists, who realize now that they must flee from the country, abandon their surplus wives, or go to the penitentiary.

Tammany's Trials.

Tammany Hall is very much disappointed over the custom house appointments that Pres. Cleveland has made. To the members of that organization it appears that the County Democracy men and one Republican have been appointed to the highest offices in the custom house. They generally admit or claim that Mr. Hedden was named by Hubert O. Thompson, and are opposed to him on that account.

Mormons Going to Mexico.

Brigham Young, jr., and Bishop Shaw are now enroute to the City of Mexico, to arrange for the purchase of large tracts of land in the Mexican republic for the occupation of Mormon colonies.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The New York Custom-House.

The annual salary of the collector of the Port of New York is $12,000, and that of the surveyor and navel officers $8,000 each. In the collector's office the chief clerk of customs receives an annual salary of $5,000. Other salaries are as follows: Auditor and cashier, $5,000 each; assistant auditor, $3,500; ten deputy collectors, $3,000 each; and the collector's private secretary, $3,000.

In the naval office, the special deputy and four clerks get each a salary of $2,500; eight clerks $2,200 each; eighteen clerks $2,000 each; six clerks $1,800 each; seventeen clerks $1,600 each; eleven clerks, $1,400 each; one clerk $1,550; nineteen clerks $1,200 each; one clerk $500, and six clerks $840 each. In the surveyor's office, the auditor gets a salary of $5,000; the special deputy surveyor $2,500, and the clerks from $500 to $1,800 a year. Over 1,300 persons are employed in the New York customs service, which embraces the offices of collector, naval officer, surveyor and appraiser. Among this number there are about 312 clerks, at from $1,000 to $2,500 a year; ninety-three messengers at from $720 to $840; seventy assistant weighers at $4 a day; three gaugers at $2,000 a year; twelve assistant gaugers, sixty-three store-keepers, and 448 inspectors, at $4 a day; seventy examiners at from $1,800 to $2,500; thirty-five samplers at $1,200; five foremen of openers at $3.75 a day; and ninety openers and packers at $3 a day. There is a long list of porters, watchmen, firemen, engineers and scrubbers, who get from $45 a month to $2 or $3 a day. According to the last official roll there were nine women employed as inspectors.

Notice to Officeseekers.

The postmaster general has decided to take the two weeks following July 4 for the purpose of disposing of the large number of cases of presidential postoffices which have been prepared for consideration, and the transaction of other and necessary pressing business, and therefore announces to intending applicants that he cannot during that time hear personal applications for appointment. This announcement is designed for the benefit of intending visitors, and with a view to expedite the consideration of cases. It does not relate to the first assistant's office, nor to applications by letter.

The Lamar Family.

Sec. Lamar has appointed his son, L. Q. C. Lamar, jr., as his stenographer and private secretary, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. E. P. Hanna, made February last. Mr. Hanna will remain with Sec. Lamar in a confidential capacity.

Pension Matters.

The commissioner of pensions has decided to dismiss between 50 and 60 of the special examiners appointed under the act of Congress passed in 1884. The list of names has been submitted to the secretary of the interior for his approval.

Presidential Appointments.

The President has appointed Wm. D. Robinson to be supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Ninth district. (The Ninth district includes Buffalo, N. Y., Oswego, N. Y., Burlington, Vt., and Cleveland, O.) The President has commissioned the following postmasters: James F. Maybury, at Cortland, N. Y.; Michael Glennan, at Norfolk, Va; James H. Moore, at Monongahela, Pa.

Notes.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a second dividend of 20 per cent. in favor of the creditors of the Richmond National bank of Richmond, Ind., making in all 30 per cent. paid to the creditors of that bank.

The marble statue of the late Pres. Garfield, presented by the state of Ohio to the National Statuary hall, was unveiled Monday, without ceremony, in the presence of Gov. Hoadly and two or three members of the committee from Ohio. They expressed themselves as very much pleased with the statue, and will recommend its acceptance.

Children Kidnaped by Gypsies Buried in a Field and Devoured by Hogs.

Evidence of what may prove to be a peculiarly horrible double tragedy were discovered Monday, near Marshall, Ill. Several weeks ago a telegram to a St. Louis paper from Effingham gave an account of a supposed kidnaping of two little school girls by gypsies; afterwards a band of gypsies camped two miles east of Marshall for three nights. The first evening Officer Wilkred Hedrick passed the camp and as he went by a child ran toward him, crying and beckoning, but was pursued and overtaken by an old hag. Hedrick thought nothing of the matter, but since then some children named Davidson, crossing a high hill, the location of the gypsy camp, saw a hole in the ground, near which some hogs were rooting, and from which came a sickening stench. Sheriff Farr and a deputy went to investigate, and dug down three feet into a grave, four feet long by two and one-half wide. They turned up a mass of worms and bits of cloth. While the men were digging at the hole a gypsy man suddenly came over the hill and stopped, looking startled. After asking a few question, he turned rapidly and disappeared. Many other circumstances, slight in themselves, tend to confirm the theory that the two children met their death in the gypsy camp; that the poor innocents were buried, and being covered very lightly, the hogs, of which there were 30 or 40 in the field, were attracted by the stench and devoured them.

A Warm Reception, and a Characteristic Speech by the Great Leader.

A large number of prominent gentlemen, representing the bar, bench, pulpit, platform, counting room and council chamber, were in attendance at the reception given Monday night by the Norfolk club to Gen. John A. Logan, at the Parker house. As the guest of the evening appeared in the doorway, he was greeted with a round of cheers. Gen. Logan bowed gracefully to the crowd, when they responded with another round of applause. Then in turn each man came forward to clasp the hand of the visitor. Mrs. Logan then entered and was given a most cordial reception. After the formalities of the reception ended the party proceeded to the banquet hall. Hon. Asa French occupied the head of the table, with Gen. Logan upon his right and Gov. Robinson upon his left. Gov. Robinson was the first speaker. Gen. Logan was then presented and was received with great applause. He referred to the debt which the West owes Massachusetts, and to the influence exerted by her. In nothing was this influence more clearly and permanently imprinted upon the nation than in the matter of education.

Speaking of "reforms," Gen. Logan said: "In my opinion, that reform which will guarantee personal rights will be of more advantage to the country than transferring the funds of the government from the subtreasuries of the United States to banks."

Of civil service reform, he said: "It is the child of the Republican party, but unfortunately has been put out to nurse with a stranger, and, if not dead now, looks sick unto death. The law is now being construed to the effect that a person who voted the Republican ticket at the last election committed a crime against the peace and dignity of the Democratic party, an offense heretofore unknown to law or politics, to wit: 'offensive partisanship.' Mr. chairman, an offensive partisan is a Republican; an effective partisan is a Democrat. He is to be appointed as a reward for his political zeal. His appointment will not improve the public service, I fancy, but is made for partisan reasons only. Democrats have been diligently searching for 'rascals,' with a view of turning them out, as they should have been had they been found. Every time they have scratched for a rascal they have found only 'an offensive partisan,' and have instantly turned him out.

"The Republican party has had undisputed leadership for the past 24 years. The principles and policies announced and maintained in its record of splendid achievements have challenged the admiration of the foremost men of the entire world. Such a party must lead; it cannot follow. Such a party deserves, and must again achieve success. I have no fears for the future of the Republican party. Its principles, knocking at the door of the conscience of the people, will regain admission."

After Gen. Logan concluded, speeches were made by ex-Gov. Long, ex-Collector Beard, Sen. Hoar, ex-Gov. Bowen, and Henry Cabot Lodge.

Sen. Brown and the Jews.

A sensation was caused in the operahouse at Atlanta, Ga., by the remarks of United States Sen. Joseph E. Brown. The occasion was the commencement exercises of the Atlanta Girls' High school, and Sen. Brown was the orator of the day. Upon the stage was the Hon. D. E. May, a prominent Jew, and two out of the five honored girls were daughters of Hebrews. The entire Jewish population of the city was present. In disregard to their presence Sen. Brown extolled the Christian religion as having elevated women from slavery; and, turning to the graduates, called upon them to be ready to suffer for Christianity. All this fell with strange effect upon Jewish ears, and they are outspoken in their denunciation of drawing the religious line in the public schools.

Charles Francis Adams.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams is seriously ill at his residence in Quincy, Mass. He has been in very poor health for the past two or three years, and has now, it is said, completely lost control of his mental faculties. His condition is reported as quite critical.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Southward woolen mills, Philadelphia, shut down Saturday, throwing about 1,000 hands out of employment. It was done to avoid a strike for an increase of wages.

The treasury of Council Bluffs, Ia., is empty, and the police force, fire department and lights will be dispensed with unless funds can be obtained from sources other than taxation.

Herman G. Weber has qualified in bonds of $20,000 as United States marshal for the Southern district of Illinois. He appointed George Schluesser, of Belleville, chief deputy, and retained Deputy A. L. Rider, a Republican.

Serious trouble is anticipated from the attempt to drive Texas cattle through Kansas, the cattle men of the latter state claiming the cattle are diseased and that the fever will be spread to the injury of the native stock.

Both the Mackey-Bennett and the Cable companies, controlled by the Western Union telegraph company, have announced that their rates for foreign business at Chicago have been reduced to the same level as the New York rate for foreign business.

State Veterinarian Paaren visited the farm of A. M. Darrough, near Watseka, Ill., where he reports finding six horses afflicted with glanders. He has placed them under quarantine for the present, and will make further inspection in a few days.

The steel workers' strike at the Bellaire steel works has been settled by the management agreeing to recognize the Amalgamated association. The nail factory will probably start up in a few days, the scale in this department having been signed some time since.

Pres. Cline, of the Window Glass Workers' association, has about completed arrangements for the international convention of window glass workers, which meets in Pittsburg July 14. Delegates will be present from every glass producing country in the world.

A charivari party who were "belling" a newly-married couple several miles from Paw Paw, Ill., were fired upon by Arthur Nettleton, a brother of the bride, and two of the roysters—Louis White and Wm. Hackman—were fatally wounded. Nettleton has been arrested.

A special from Dalton, Ga., says Lem. Jones, a disreputable sot of Spring Place, who has persistently refused to provide for his family, was taken from his home and terribly flogged by a party of 20 masked men. He was told that if he did not do better the dose would be repeated.

Holders of national bank stocks claim that by a recent decision of the Indiana Supreme court they are authorized to deduct the amount of their indebtedness from the aggregate value of their stocks when scheduling their property for taxation. The question will probably be settled by the courts.

Supt. McCall, of the New York insurance department, warns the people against accepting the policy of the Anglo-American Insurance company of Washington, D. C. A number of complaints have been made to the department by the policy holders that they cannot obtain payment for their claims.

The heaviest rain storm for fourteen years visited Baltimore Sunday morning. The rainfall was 4 47-100 inches, and the destruction was very considerable. Upward of 200 basements and cellars were flooded on the line of the Jones falls, and in all the depressed portions of the city the streets were flooded.

James Brown, a Portuguese negro, who in 1865 killed his captain at sea and drank his blood from the skull, has been transferred from the Massachusetts prison, where he was serving a life sentence, to an insane asylum. During his incarceration he committed 28 murderous assaults on prison officials and fellow-convicts.

Mr. Cullom's committee on inter-state commerce heard the testimony at Minneapolis, Minn. C. A. Pillsbury, the miller, thought no legislation necessary, unless it be to regulate pooling. Members of the committee state that their investigation has thus far revealed an almost universal demand for congressional action.

The strange disease among the hogs of Pennsylvania called "breining" is spreading. David Youst, near Lebanon, has lost fifteen porkers during the past week, and Adam Houck eleven. The hogs of the other farmers in that vicinity are suffering from the disease. After death the beasts become black on the back and belly.

Sen. VanWyck has been informed that Fort Niobrara, Neb., which now accommodates four companies of cavalry, will be increased to the size necessary for the accommodation of an entire regiment; $30,000 will be expended during the coming fiscal year upon this post. Fort Robinson will receive its share of the appropriation for the repairs of military posts.

The preliminary trial of Thos. James, a member of the Lower House of the Illinois assembly, for alleged criminal outrage upon Nannie James, a 13-year old girl serving as a page in the house, was begun before a justice of the peace at Springfield. A large number of the members of the legislature were present at the hearing. The child related that James made the alleged assault in the committee-room of the house. She alleged he forcibly divested her of her clothing and that her struggles to escape were prevented by the superior strength of her assailant. She exhibited no emotion in the relation of the story, but a cross-examination failed to change her testimony in any essential particular.

A Wealthy Englishman's Adventures in the United States.

A special from Vicksburg, Miss., says the details of a mysterious life have just been revealed to the public and to the wife and children of the late Sergt. Alexander Henry, of that city, whose death occurred on April 21 last. His wife very recently discovered among a file of papers left by Henry a letter in which is disclosed the history of his life, which is now the all-absorbing topic of conversation among his relatives, who are numbered among the most respectable people of the community. In the letter Henry divulged the fact that years ago, in England, he killed a man, and that the crime had preyed upon his mind. His parents, who are wealthy, and whose name was Hamilton, urged his departure for America. He at first refused to go, but finally consented. Upon reaching this country, the war of the rebellion being then in progress, he joined the Federal army. After the war he planned the national cemetery at Vicksburg, said to be the handsomest one in the United States, and was made its first superintendent. He married an estimable lady (Mrs. Caikel), and when he died left an interesting family, who for the first time have become acquainted with his life's queer history. In the letter, Henry counsels his wife to communicate with his relatives in England, who will do everything for her and her family, as they are amply able to do so. His right name was Henry Hamilton.

A Proposition that the Virginian Should Raise 3,000 Europeans for the Chinese Army.

The following copies of letters relating to the offer of a command in the Chinese army to Col. John S. Mosby were forwarded by him to his friends in Virginia, by whom they were received a few days ago; letter from Col. Mosby to the French Minister and propositions of Li Hung Chang to Col. Mosby:

HONG KONG, April 13, 1885.

"To M. Le Ministre:

"My United States colleague at Hong Kong informed me yetserday that the war seemed to have been brought to a close. Whilst it lasted he told me that I ought to keep secret the offer that the Chinese government had made me to conduct the war against France. The fact is that Li Hung Chang proposed to me in December last that I should raise and organize 3,000 Europeans for the Chinese army, of which I should have the command."

Another letter from Col. Mosby:

"To his Excellency to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Paris:

"The Democratic party, which reproaches me for renouncing its cause in the United States, having returned to power under Cleveland, it appeared probable that I would lose my consulate, when the Chinese offered me another employment more conformable to my aptitudes and more lucrative. But I do not comprehend that one should fight for money, and it did not please me to be the champion of China in a conflict with a Western power, above all against France."

From the French Consul at Hong Kong to his government:

"Col. John S. Mosby has the traditional sympathy of Virginians for the country of Lafayette, and I do not doubt the sincerity of his final compliment. The propositions made to him by the Chinese will soon be heard abroad, without doubt, now that Col. Mosby ceases to keep them secret, and they will probably inspire some adventurers with the idea of offering their services on the next occasion. As for Col. Mosby, the terror which his name inspired in the grand Army of the Potomac during the war of secession, and the reputation for honor and disinterestedness he has acquired here during the past six years, would have caused me greatly to regret his passing over to the Chinese camp. LEON DEJARDIN."

Michigan crop reports indicate a better yield of wheat than last year, but the corn crop is backward, and in some counties almost a total failure.

JUDGE LYNCH'S COURT.

Seems to be Doing a Large Amount of Business in Texas and Indian Territory.

The lynching of five horse thieves is reported, in addition to a recent report that fifteen men had been hanged in two weeks. Efforts to substantiate the last mentioned report resulted in positive proof of the hanging, a week ago, near Healdtown, of Frank Morgan, Bill Williams and a boy named Moore. Bill Williams, a farmer living near Mud creek, was suspected, and persons were detailed to watch him. When it was learned that Williams had unlawfully taken possession of another man's horse, 32 determined men visited his house and arrested him. Williams bade his family an affectionate farewell, and told them that if he did not return in two days they might know he was dead. Williams was then led several miles away into some thick woods, where they were met by another party having in charge Frank Morgan and the boy Moore. By a unanimous vote the men decided to hang Williams and Morgan. Some contended that by reason of the boy's youth it was best to turn him loose, with a moderate punishment, but it was finally decided that, as there were great probabilities of his becoming a troublesome criminal, it was better he should die. Accordingly, all three were strung up on one limb. Some of the posse climbed up on the limb and pressed down with their feet upon the shoulders of the criminals, in order that they might die the quicker. After the men were dead they were all cut down and all buried together.

The posse then started on a man hunt up the Washita river, and reports came back that they captured and lynched nine more, making a total of twelve. The latter report, however, lacks confirmation, and modes of communication are so uncertain, that the facts are hard to get.

The noted detective, Jack Duncan, at the head of a squad of well-armed men, has gone to the Indian Territory in search of the outlaws, Jim and Hin R. Lee. He carries three well tried blood hounds with him, which he will use when the trail is struck. It is learned that three other squads are also in the field on the same errand. The Lee boys have long been terrors to the Delaware Bend people. For the past few months they have been loafing around that section, stealing indiscriminately. They have repeatedly announced that they would never surrender, and interesting news may be expected from that quarter.

John Martin, colored, accused of outraging and murdering Mrs. Hazell, was lynched in Grayson county, Tex., Saturday. This makes the sixth victim of Judge Lynch for the murder of Mrs. Hazell.

Market Column.

FINANCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, July 1, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 4,831,700
Specie, decrease	694,700
Legal tenders, increase	2,901,700
Deposits, increase	5,012,300
Circulation, decrease	68,100
Reserve, increase	953,925

The banks now hold $63,394,425 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ⅌ cent. Bar silver, 106⅞. During the past hour the stock market was at first weak. Prices declined a small fraction. The loss was subsequently recovered and at noon the market is quiet and strong at near the opening prices for Pacific Mail and Northwestern, higher for Lake Shore, New York Central and St Paul, and lower for Lackawanna, Western Union and Union Pacific.

Government bonds—3s, 104¼; 4½s, 112½; 4s, 123⅜; Pacific 6s, of '95, 127¼.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 30.	June 23.
4½'s coupons	112½	112⅝
4's coupons	123⅛	123⅛
3½s registered	101¼	103¾
Pacific 6's, '95	127¼	127⅛

TRADE.

General trade during the past week presented about the same condition as on the previous week. Business men are hopeful and merchants generally are in good financial condition.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No 2 red wheat regular was worth 93¼c; Wednesday it noted 93¼c; on Thursday it marked 92¾c; on Friday 91⅞c was the price; on Saturday it went off to 91⅝c, and on Monday it stood at about 91⅝c, which is a decline within the week of 1½c.

Within the week just closed the markets of the United States have not exhibited much briskness and a decline is noted. In cash No 2 Red Wheat the price closed 1½c below the opening in the beginning of the week. In futures July shows a depression of 1½c, August 1⅜c, and September 1¼c. The reports from various sections of the United States are no worse than a week ago. In fact they look better, so far as the outlook for good wheat is concerned; while in many places the stand is thin, yet the wheat has headed out well, and the berry is growing to full proportions. Advices from England show that the crops, excepting for the best wheat, are backward, with a prospect of good crops, although less than a year ago in quantity. In Germany the weather has been favorable, causing the crops to make rapid growth. The complaints relative to the rye crop were diminishing. Rye is one of the most important crops in Germany. There seems no longer doubt that there will be an unusually large shortage of wheat in America this year, but this year has had no effect toward strengthening values. Dealers in wheat are free to acknowledge that the wheat crop will be largely below that of a year ago, but they claim that as harvest is near at hand, there will soon be a marketing of the new crop that will keep prices from taking a strong upward turn in the near future. Stress is also laid upon the fact that the consumptive requirements will not be so large this as last year, as the prevalent dullness in trade keeps a large number of men out of employment, who will purchase only that which is positively necessary to sustain life. The quantity of wheat in farmers' hands and at points of supply is commented upon, and it is claimed by many that the new crop, in addition to the old one, will be sufficient for all requirements, with some to spare, until the harvests of 1886. There is one thing, however, that seems certain, and that is, that wheat will be higher than at present soon after harvest. While many farmers will be compelled to sell as soon as possible, the markets are not likely likely to be excited on an upward basis, but soon after these compulsory sales are made there will likely be a check in the receipts, as agriculturists have became shrewd calculators, and those who are able to do so will hold their wheat far a better price, which, from all that can be seen at present, they will receive.

Corn has declined a little during the week, closing steady.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat received but little attention. Prices were a little lower.

Sales No. 2 Red wheat to-day 600
" " " yesterday 500

No. 2 red, Wabash, regular, 91⅛c: No. 3 soft red Wabash, 90c.

For future delivery trade in No. 2 red wheat was well extended. Values were a little irregular, but lower than on yesterday.

	June. bu.	July. b	Aug. bu.	Sept. bu.	Oct. bu.
Sales to-day		106000	35000	80000	....
Sales Saturday		15000	48000	65000	10000

Seller July 91c, went to 91½c, fluctuated and closed at 91⅛c, ⅜c decline. Seller August, 92¾@93c, latter to conclude. ½c down. September 94⅛c and to close 94⅛c, ¼c lower.

Cash Corn—Limited business.

Sales Cash Corn to-day .... 4,000 bu
" " " yesterday .... 7,000 bu

No 2 corn, 48c; No 3 corn, 47c; No 3 D & M corn, 46½c. For future delivery, two sales, aggregating 4,000 bushels, were made; seller July, 48c; seller August, 49c.

Oats—None sold.

Hams—9½@10c; shoulders, 7c; lard, kettle-rendered, 8¾.

Butter—Finest, 12½@14c; good, 10@12c.

Eggs—12@12½c.

Potatoes—35@40c; new, $2.50@3.00 ⅌ bu.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 9@10c; turkeys, dressed, 11@12c; ducks, dressed, 10@11c; geese, dressed, 8@9c.

Beans—Hand-picked marrow, $1 75@2 00 ⅌ bu; navy, $1 50@1 75; medium, $1 50@1 75.

Honey—New crop, 15@16c.

Oranges—⅌ box, $4 00@4 50.

Lemons—⅌ box, $4 00@4 50.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, June 26—Wheat—Market weak; cash 75c bid; 75½c asked; July, 75¾@76c; August, 78¾c. Corn—stronger; cash, 35¾c; July 36¾c; August 38⅝c bid, 39c asked. Oats nominal at 31c asked.

MILWAUKEE, June 29.—Wheat steady; Milwaukee No. 2, 87c; July, 87¾c; August, 89⅝c. Corn quiet; No. 2, 47c. Oats easy; No. 2, 32½c. Rye nominal; No. 1, 61c. Barley dull; No 2, nominal.

DETROIT, June 30.—Wheat easy; No. 1 white 96c asked cash; July, 96½c asked; August, 96⅞c; September, —c; No. 2 red, cash, 98¾c; July, 98¼c; August, 99⅝c asked; September, 100c asked; No 3 red, 90¼c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 48⅝c; July, 48⅝c. Oats No 2 white, 37½c; No 2, 34½c; July, —c.

ST. LOUIS, June 30.—Wheat—Active and unsettled, opened ⅛@⅜c off, then advanced, and August and September closed ½c above yesterday; No. 2 red cash, 94¾@95½c; July, 95½c; August, 97⅛@97⅞c; September, 99⅛@99⅞c. Corn slow but about steady; No 2 mixed cash, 44¾@44½c; July, 44½c; August, 46⅜c; September, —c. Oats dull; cash, 32@32½c; no options. Rye dull at 58½c bid. Whisky steady at 113c. Pork quiet at $10 60. Lard nominal.

BALTIMORE, June 30.—Wheat—Western about steady, closing dull; No 2 winter red, spot, 91⅝@91¾c; June, —c; July, 92¼@92½c; August, 95⅝@95¾c; September, 98¼@98⅜c; October, 101⅛@101⅜c. Corn—Western steady and dull; mixed spot, 52½@53c; June, 52½@52¾c; July, —c; August, 53@53c; steamer. Oats firm; western white, 38@40c; mixed, 35@36c. Other articles unchanged.

CHICAGO, June 30, 1 p. m.—Wheat, after ruling weak early, developed more strength toward the close and closed about ½c under yesterday: 89⅛c cash; 89⅞c July; 89¾@89⅞c August; 91⅜c September. Corn firm; 47⅜c cash; 47c July; 46⅝c August; —c September. Oats easy; 32c cash; 31⅞@32c July; 27c August. Rye at 62c. Flax seed at 124c. Whisky at 115c. Pork easier; $10 25½ cash and July; $10 37½ August; $10 42½ September. Lard quiet; $6 60 cash; $6 60@6 62½ July; $6 70@6 72½ August; $6 80 September.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29.—Flour—Market dull; western and Pennsylvania superfine, $3 00@3 25; extra do, $3 30@3 65; Pennsylvania family, $4 00@4 25; do, roller process, $4 35@4 65. Ohio and Indiana, $4 25@5 20; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 25@5 25; winter wheat patent, $5 00@5 75; Minnesota bakers, $4 00@5 00; do patents, $5 00@5 60. Wheat opened dull, but reacted and closed firm: No 2 red June, 94¾@95c. Corn opened a shade lower, but subsequently reacted, closing firm; No 3 mixed, 52c; steamer No 2 high mixed, 53c; mixed, 52¼@52½c. Oats quiet; rejected white, 37¾@38c; No 3 white, 37¾@38c; No 2 white, 38¾@39½c.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Wheat—Market heavy and ¼@½c lower; afterwards strengthened and recovered most of the decline; No 1 White nominal; sales 280,000 bu No 2 Red, July, 99⅛@99½c; 480,000 bu do August, 101@101½c; 168,000 bu do September, 103⅛@103⅝c; 96,000 bu do October, 105@105½c; 46,000 bu do December, 108⅜@108⅝c. Corn—Market ⅛@¼c lower, later reacted ¼@⅜c; mixed western, spot, 51@54c; do futures, 53¼@55¼c; sales, 424,000 bu. Oats—Market unchanged; western, 37@41c; sales, 120,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra, $11 00. Pork dull and easy; new mess, $11 00@11 50. Lard quiet but steady; steam rendered at $6 75. Butter quiet and steady; western at 9@18c. Sugar quiet and steady; crushed, 7⅛@7¼c; powdered, 7@7¼c; granulated, 6⅝@6 11-16c. Molasses steady. Eggs—Western dull at 12@12½c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, June 29.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $3 40@4 50; packing and butchers', $3 90@4 40. Receipts, 1,523 head; shipments, 35 head.

BALTIMORE, June 29.—Cattle—Market slow; best beeves, $5 62½; first quality, $4 65@5 52½; medium, $4 25@4 75; ordinary, $3 00@4 00; receipts, 1,414 head; sales, 742 head. Swine—In fair to good demand; receipts, 4,838 head; sales at $5 00@6 00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,439 head; sheep at $2 50@4 00; lambs, $3 00@6 00.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30.—Cattle—Market in fair demand; receipts, 2,300 head; prime, $6 50@6 75; good, $6 @6 25; medium, $5 50@5 75; common, $4 75@5 25. Sheep—Market dull; receipts, 13,000 head; prime, $4 25@4 50; good, $3 75@4 00; medium, $3 25@3 50; common, $2 00@3; culls, 50c@$1 00. Hogs—Market in active demand; receipts, 5,500 head; selling at $6 00@6 25.

CINCINNATI, June 30.—Flour quiet and unchanged; family, $4 25@4 50; fancy, $4 65@4 90. Wheat—Heavy; No. 2 red, 97@100c. Corn quiet; No 2 mixed, 48½c. Oats active; No 2 mixed, 34@34½c. Rye dull; No. 2, 67c. Barley —c. Provisions quiet and unchanged. Pork at $10 75. Lard at $6 37½. Bulk meats—shoulders, $3 75; short rib, $5 50. Bacon—shoulders, $4 37½; short rib, $6 20; short clear, $6 50. Whisky dull and nominal at 113c; on sales.

EAST LIBERTY, June 29.—Cattle—Market active and in good demand; slight advance; prime, $5 50@6 00; fair to good, $4 75@5 25; common, $4 25@5 50; receipts, 25,456 head; shipments, 1,700 head. Hogs—Market firm and in fair demand; Philadelphias, $4 35@4 40; Yorkers, $4 30@4 35; receipts, 7,700 head; shipments, 2,800 head. Sheep—Market dull and lower; good grades unchanged; receipts, 12,300 head; shipments, 2,800 head.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,730 head; market active and firm; export to prime native steers, $5 40@6 50; best, $6 60@6 75; 10 carloads of poor Texas cattle at an average of $4 00; fat bulls, $4 00@5 25. Sheep—Receipts, 14,200 head; market dull and weak; extremes, $3 00@5 00 for sheep; $5 00@7 50 for lambs. Hogs—Receipts, 12,470 head; nominally steady at $4 20@4 70.

KANSAS CITY, June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,404 head; shipments, 1,383 head; market strong, active and 5c higher for shipping grade; porters, $5 30@5 55; good to choice shipping $5 00@5 25; common to medium, $4 70@4 95; feeders, $4 25@4 75; cows, $2 75@3 75. Hogs—Receipts, 7,203 head; shipments, 8,201 head; market opened weak, closing weak and 10c lower; choice, $3 75@3 85; mixed, $3 65@3 70. Sheep—Receipts, 643 head; shipments 122 head quiet; fair to good muttons, $2 60@3 10; common to medium $175@2 50.

CHICAGO, June 29—Cattle—Receipts 8,000 head; shipments, 2,600 head; natives and Texans ruled stronger; shipping steers, $5 00@6 25; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 65; cows, bulls and mixed, $2 20@4 50; through Texas cattle, corn-fed, $4 00@5 00; grassers, $2 75@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 34,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market opened 5@10c lower and closed firmer; rough and mixed, $3 95@4 05; packing and shipping, $4 05@4 15; light weights, $3 25@4 25; skips, $3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 500 head; market weak and 10@25c lower; poor to good natives, $3 00@4 00; Texans, $4 50@3 30; lambs per head, $1 00@2 75.

BUFFALO, June 29—Cattle, receipts, 1,700 head; market in fair demand for best grades; extra steers, $5 85@6 10; good to choice shipping, $5 50@5 80; light to medium, $5 00@5 40; light butchers, $4 65@4 90; mixed do, $3 65@4 50; fat cows, $4 00@4 50; poor do, $3 25@3 85; stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 40; milch cows slow at $3 26½@4 50 ⅌ cwt; veal, $5 00@6 00. Sheep—Receipts 1,800 head; market steady and unchanged; medium to good sheep, $3 75@4 15; good to choice, $4 20@4 50; good to choice shipping lambs, $4 80@4 80; spring lambs, $4 75@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; market fairly active and a shade higher for heavier grades; good to choice Yorkers, $4 35@4 40; mediums also selling at $4 35@4 40; coarse to fair ends, $3 25@4 00; good butchers, $4 35@4 40; pigs, $4 25@4 50.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: There have been violent changes of temperature and cold winds have prevailed. The wheat acreage is covered with good crops. The cold weather has been detrimental to later sown crops. Foreign wheat firmer. The off-coast trade has been on a small scale. Four cargoes arrived, five were sold, seven were withdrawn and six remained; 35 cargoes are due. The feeling in the market to-day was disappointing to sellers. More money was asked for English wheats, but no advance was obtainable. There was a limit required for foreign descriptions. Flour was difficult of sale. Corn was 3d cheaper. There was nothing in barleys. Oats were dull. Beans and peas were unchanged.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Visible Supply.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and sea boardports, for the week ending June 27, 1885:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
T'l June 20, '85	3738400	5906297	3759419	184475
T'l June 6, '85	3779919	5173739	3351314	219742
T'l June 14 '84	14 94058	8530645	3394168	299245
T'l June 16, '83	20204484	14631577	4345492	474001

Wool Market.

The Boston Wool Circular of Dewey, Gould & Dike says: There is no improvement in the tone of the market. The demand has been moderate and prices are easy, although very little change has taken place. * * * Interior markets are more active and wool at different points is selling quite freely. In Ohio considerable of the clip has been taken at 25@28c, the latter price for the best XX and XXX fleeces. In central Ohio from 26@27c has been paid. These prices are extreme, and it is doubtful if there will be any profit in the business at these figures. In Michigan the range of prices is from 22@25c ⅌ lb, and the principal sales have been at 23c. In Indiana 21@23c has been paid. When we consider freight, the cost of handling and other expenses, it is very easy to see that there is no margin at these prices. In the territories, wool is more active. In Colorado, local dealers have been buying fine medium wool at 24½c to go to Philadelphia. This is equal to 26c ⅌ lb here. The sales so far in Colorado have been about equal to 50c the scoured pound, while superior Texas wool has been sold on the basis of 52c scoured. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX, 29½@33c; Michigan X fleeces, 28@27c; Territory, 18@22½c; Texas, 11@21c; California spring, 13@23c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 15@25c; super and X pulled, 25@30c.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29.—The traffic shows some increase. There is no change in prices.

Miscellaneous.

COAL.

The trade for heating purposes is not brisk. The movement by lake has been only of fair proportions. Prices steady and unchanged.

LUMBER.

There was a fairly good movement of lumber from yards during the week just closed. Prices are the same as on the preceding week. Lake receipts have been equally as large as for the corresponding week in 1884.

DRY GOODS.

There is nothing of special interest to note in the dry goods trade. Merchants are in strong position, and take advantage of every point in the market to purchase at bottom prices. Seasonable goods sell to a fair extent only.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

At this season of the year there is usually a lull in the trade, and the present year is no exception. Boston—The traffic is not quite as good as it has been in formers, but manufacturers have orders for reasonable quantities of boots and shoes. New York—Trade slow. No marked activity is anticipated before July. Philadelphia—The market is quiet. Chicago—There are no buyers of any consequence in the city. Trade slow. St. Louis—There is a slow but steady expansion of traffic. Cincinnati—Business is very dull. Toledo—Considering the season trade is fair.

THE RISING QUESTION.

Shall we Eat Lime With our Bread?

It is a fact no longer questioned that all the baking powders, with the single exception of the Royal, contain lime or alum. Prof. Love's report as analyst of the New York State Board of Health, revealing lime impurities, and Goverment Chemist Mott's researches showing the alarming use of alum, have conclusively established the presence of these substances, Eminent analysts have found in some of the powders, notably those so prominently advertised, 10.7 per cent. of lime alone.

Everybody is interested in this wholesale debasement of food. The public health is no doubt injuriously affected by the large amount of lime that is thus taken into the system, for—although perfectly pure food is produced by the use of Royal Baking Powder, which is free from lime and absolutely pure—many of these adulterated baking powders are still imposed upon consumers by the false advertisements with which they are placed before the public.

No Lime in Royal Baking Powder.

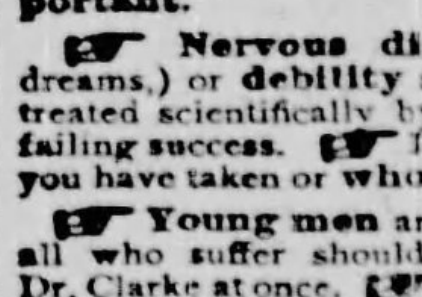
Chemical tests have likewise proved the Royal Baking Powder to be free from lime and absolutely pure. This results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes by which the tartrate of lime is totally eliminated. The production of chemically pure cream of tartar involved many experiments and great expense, which add largely, of course, to the cost of producing the Royal Baking Powder. But its manufacturers are amply rewarded in thus being able to give consumers a baking powder absolutely pure in all respects—the only absolutely pure baking powder made. In emphasis of this fact, the report of Prof. McMurtrie, late chief chemist for the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, is given:

"I have examined the cream of tartar manufactured by the New York Tartar Company and used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in the manufacture of their baking powder, and found it perfectly pure and free from lime in any form.

"The chemical tests to which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder, prove it perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious substance.

"WM. McMURTRIE, E.M., PH.D.,

"Chemist in Chief U. S. Department of Agriculture."



Dr. CLARKE

NO FEE Until Better! } Established 1851. CHICAGO, ILL. { 186 So. Clark St.

The regular old established Physician and Surgeon DR. CLARKE, at the old number continues to treat with his usual great skill all private, chronic nervous and special diseases. DR. CLARKE is the oldest Advertising Physician, as files of Papers show and all old Residents know. Age and experience important.

☞ Nervous diseases (with or without dreams,) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. ☞ It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

☞ Young men and middle-aged men and all who suffer should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. ☞ The terrible poisons of all bad blood and skin diseases of every kind, name and nature completely eradicated. Remember, that one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations. ☞ Diseased discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both sexes consult confidentially. If in trouble, call or write. Delays are dangerous. "Procrastination is the thief of time." A written warranty of cure given in every case undertaken.

☞ Send two stamps for celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology by which to study your own cases. Consultation, personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from exposure.—Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address:

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.